Revision 1 of:
The first 18 Volumes of The Book of Heaven
With Divine Mirror Notes
Used to produce the book *Divine Mirror*
With personal notes study notes of Wayne K. Young

VOLUME 1

J.M.J.

In the name of the Father, of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.
Out of pure obedience, I begin to write.

(Luisa Prayers for strength and guidance and protection and the intersession of the greatest saints.)

You know, oh Lord!, the sacrifice it costs me, such that I would submit myself to a thousand deaths rather than write one single line of the things that have passed between me and You. Oh my God!, my nature trembles, it feels crushed and almost undone at the mere thought of it. O please!, give me strength, oh Life of my life, that I may do the holy obedience! You who have given inspiration to the confessor, give me the grace to be able to execute what You have commanded of me.

Oh Jesus, oh Spouse, oh my strength! To You I rise, to You I come, into your arms I introduce myself, I abandon myself, I rest. O please, relieve me in my affliction and do not leave me alone and abandoned! Without your help, I am sure I will not have the strength to do this obedience that costs me so much - I will let myself be defeated by the enemy, and I fear of being crushed by You, justly, because of my disobedience.

O please! Look at me over and over again, oh Holy Spouse, in these arms of Yours – **see how much darkness surrounds me;** *(Darkness= lack of light, (lack of truth or understanding perhaps?)* it is so thick as to allow not even one atom of light to enter into my soul. Oh! my mystical Sun, Jesus – let this light shine within my mind, that it may dispel the darkness and I may freely remember the graces which You gave to my soul. Oh! Eternal Sun, unleash another ray of light into the intimate part of my heart, and purify it of the mud in which it lies – ignite it and consume it with your love, so that my heart, which, more than everything, has experienced the sweetnesses of your love, may manifest them clearly to the one to whom it is obliged to do so. Oh! my Sun Jesus, one more ray of light over my lips, that I may say the pure truth, with the sole purpose of knowing whether it is really You, or rather, an illusion from the enemy. But, oh Jesus, how poor in light I still see myself in these arms of Yours. O please!, content me – You who love me so much, continue to send me light. Oh! my Sun, my beautiful One, I want to enter right into the center, that I may remain submerged completely within this most pure light. Oh Divine Sun, let this light precede me, follow me, surround me everywhere and penetrate into every intimate hiding place of my interior, that my terrestrial being may be consumed, and You may transform it completely in your Divine Being.

Most Holy Virgin, lovable Mother, come to my aid, obtain for me from your sweet Jesus and mine, grace and strength in order to do this obedience. Saint Joseph, my dear protector, assist me in this circumstance of mine. Archangel Saint Michael, defend me from the infernal enemy, who puts so many obstacles in my mind to make me fail this obedience. Archangel Saint Rafael and you, my guardian Angel, come to assist me and accompany me, and to direct my hand, that I may write nothing but the truth.

May everything be for the honor and glory of God – and to me, all the confusion. Oh Holy Spouse, come to my help! In considering the many graces You have given to my soul, I feel all horrified and frightened, all full of confusion and shame at seeing myself still so bad and unrequiting of your graces. But, my lovable and sweet Jesus, forgive me, do not withdraw from me, but continue to pour your grace in me, that You may make of me a triumph of your mercy.

(I begin. With a Novena of Holy Christmas, at the age of about seventeen)

I begin. With a Novena of Holy Christmas, **at the age of about seventeen**, I prepared myself for the Feast of Holy Christmas, by practicing various acts of virtue and mortification; and, especially, by honoring the nine months which Jesus spent in the maternal womb **with nine hours of meditation each day**, always concerning the mystery of the Incarnation. *(Later: These nine hours and nine months are paralleled with nine Excesses of His Love, which start here but are interrupted after the second excess and continues with the last three pages of this volume.)*

As for example, for one hour, with my thought, I brought myself to Paradise, and I imagined the Most Holy Trinity: the Father, sending the Son upon earth; the Son, promptly obeying the Will of the Father; the Holy Spirit, consenting. My mind was confused in contemplating a mystery so great, a love so reciprocal, so equal, so strong among Themselves and toward men; and then, the ingratitude of men, and especially my own. I would have remained there, not for one hour, but for the whole day; but **an interior voice told me:** "Enough – come and see other greater excesses of my love."

(Move over world and Make Room For Jesus)

Then, my mind brought itself into the maternal womb, and remained stupefied in considering a God so great in Heaven, now so annihilated, restricted, constrained, as to be unable to move, and almost even to breathe. The interior voice told me: "Do

you see how much I have loved you?" O please, make Me a little space in your heart; remove everything which is not Mine, so you will give Me more freedom to move and to

breathe." My heart was consumed; I asked for His forgiveness, I promised to be completely His own, I poured myself out in crying; but – I say this to my confusion – I would go back to my usual defects. Oh Jesus, how good You have been with this miserable creature!

In this way I would spend the second hour of the day, and then, so forth with the rest – I would be annoying if I told them all. *(Later: But She does continue on the last few pages in this Volume.)* And I would do this sometimes kneeling, and sometimes, when I was impeded by my family, also while working. In fact, the interior voice gave me no respite and no peace if I did not do what it wanted; therefore, work was not a hindrance for me to doing what I had to do. In this way I spent the days of the novena, and when the eve came, I felt ignited more than ever, with unusual fervor. I was alone in the room, and all of a sudden Little Baby Jesus came before me – all beautiful, yes, but shivering, in the act of wanting to hug me. I stood up and ran to hug Him, but in the act of squeezing Him He disappeared from me – and this occurred as many as three times. I remained so moved and ignited that I cannot explain it. But then, after some time, I did not take it much into account. I did not tell anyone, and from time to time I would fall into my usual defects. However, the interior voice never left me again; in everything it reprimanded me, it corrected me, it encouraged me – in a word, the Lord acted with me like a good father, whose child tries to deviate from the right path, and He uses all diligence and care to hold him back, so as to make of him His honor, His glory, His crown. But, oh Lord, too ungrateful have I been with You!

(Training begins: First up – Love your God with all your soul, mind, & strength Mark 12:30)

So, from the beginning, the Divine Master began to strip my heart of all creatures, and through an interior voice, He would tell me: "I am all that is beautiful and that deserves to be loved. See, if you do not remove this little world that surrounds you – that is, thoughts of creatures, imagination – I cannot enter freely into your heart. **This murmuring in your mind is a hindrance to letting you hear my voice more clearly**, to pouring my graces, to truly enamoring you of Me. Promise Me that you will be all Mine, and I Myself will put my hand in the work. You are right that you can do nothing. Do not fear, I will do everything; give Me your will - this is enough for Me."

This would happen mostly during Communion. So I would promise Him to be all His own; I would ask His forgiveness, for up to that point, I had not been so; I would say to Him that I truly wanted to love Him, and I prayed Him never to leave me alone. And the voice would continue: "No, no - I will be together with you, observing all of your actions, movements and desires."

So, I would feel Him upon me for the whole day; **He reprimanded me in everything**. *(← I love this ;-)* For example, if I let myself be carried away in conversing a little too much with my family, even of indifferent things which were not necessary, the interior voice would tell me: "These discourses fill your mind with things that do not belong to Me; they surround your heart with dust, such as to make you feel my grace as weak in you, no longer alive. *(← I love this even more)* O please!, imitate Me then I was in the house of Nazareth – my mind was occupied with nothing but the glory of the Father and the salvation of souls; my mouth uttered nothing but holy discourses. With my words I tried to repair for the offenses against the Father, to dart through hearts and draw them to my love – and primarily my Mother and St. Joseph. In a word, everything called upon God, everything was done for God, and everything referred to Him. Why could you not do the same?"

I remained mute – all confused. I tried to be alone as much as I could; I confessed to Him my weakness, and I asked for His help and grace to be able to do what He wanted, because, by myself, I could do nothing but evil. *(If you are not doing as God wants, you are doing what He does not want you to do, this is by definition this IS doing "Evil;"(sin))* If during the day my mind was occupied with thinking about people I loved, He would immediately reprimand me, telling me: "Is this the way you love Me? Who has ever loved you like Me? See, if you do not stop it, I will leave you." Sometimes I would receive such and so many bitter reproaches that I would do nothing but cry. *(From a mortal, this kind of control would seem… well… satanic, but this is Jesus grooming her.)*

(Next:You should Love your neighbor as you should love yourself (Mark 12:31))

One morning in particular, after Communion, **He gave me a light** *(enlightenment?)* **so clear about the great love He had for me, and about the fickleness and inconstancy of creatures, that my heart was so convinced as to be incapable, from that time on, of loving anyone.** He taught me how to love people without detaching myself from Him – that is, by looking at creatures as images of God, in such a way that if I received good from creatures, I was to think that God alone was the prime author of that good and that He had used the creature in order to send it to me; *(← And this is how you know the control is divine not Satanic)* so my heart would be bound more to God. **If then I received mortifications, I was to look at them also as instruments in the hands of God for my sanctification; so my heart would not stay huffy** *(?)* **with my neighbor. In this way, it happened that I would look at all creatures in God.** Whatever defect I might see in them, I would never lose esteem for them. If they mocked me, I felt obliged, thinking that they were allowing me to make

more gains for my soul; if they praised me, I received these praises with contempt, saying: 'Today this, tomorrow they may hate me', considering their inconstancy. In sum, my heart acquired such freedom, that I myself cannot explain it. *(These are not just stories, these are lessons we are meant to mimic.)*

(Now the hard part begins: purifying You, purging you of you. Instead: You-be-Me (2 Cor 7:1)

When the Divine Master freed me from the external world, then He put His hand to purify my interior, and through an interior voice He told me: "Now we are alone – there is no one left who may disturb us. Aren't you happier now than before, when you had to content many upon many? You see, it is easier to content one alone. You must consider as if you and I were alone in the world; promise Me to be faithful, and I will pour such and so many graces into you that you yourself will be amazed."

Then He continued: "I have made great designs upon you, as long as you correspond to Me – I want to make of you a perfect image of Me, from the moment I was born up to my death. *(Mind Blowing)* I Myself will teach you, little by little, how to do it." *(Who would not accept such an offer? How many will eventually receive such an offer?)*

And it happened in this way: every morning, after Communion, He would tell me what I was supposed to do during the day. I will say everything briefly, because after so much time it is impossible to say everything.

(Step 1: unless you change and become like little children, you will never enter the kingdom of heaven. Matt 18:3)

I don't remember for sure, but it seems to me that He told me that the **first thing which was necessary in order to purify the interior of my heart, was the annihilation of myself – that is, humility**.

And He continued: "See, so that I may pour my graces in your heart, I really want you to understand that you can do nothing by yourself. I am very much wary of those souls who attribute what they do to themselves, **wanting to make of my graces as many thefts**. On the other hand, with those who know themselves, I am generous in pouring my graces in torrents. *(Few Graces? Do you attribute them to God? Are you stealing from God?)*Knowing very well that they can attribute nothing to themselves, they are grateful to Me; they hold it in that esteem which befits it, and they live with the continuous fear that, if they do not correspond to Me, I may take away from them that which I gave, knowing that it does not belong to them. *(Humm, This they fear, this they know they deserve, but will Jesus really take it away?)* It is all the opposite in the hearts which reek of pride. I cannot even enter into their hearts because they are so swollen with themselves that there is no space in which to put Myself. These miserable ones take my graces into no account, and they go from fall to fall, up to their ruin. Therefore, on this day I want you to make continuous acts of humility; **I want you to be like a baby wrapped in swaddling clothes, who can move neither a foot to take a step, nor a hand to work, but expects everything from his mother.** In the same way, you will stay close to Me like a baby, always praying Me to assist you, to help you; always confessing your nothingness – in sum, expecting everything from Me."

I tried to do as much as I could to content Him – I would make myself smaller, I would annihilate myself, and sometimes I reached the point of feeling my being as almost undone, in such a way that I could not work, nor take one step, or even one breath if He did not sustain me.*(I wonder how long it took to get to this stage?)* I saw myself as so bad, that I was ashamed of being seen by people, knowing myself as the ugliest – and, in reality, I am still so. So, as much as I could shun people, I shunned them, saying to myself: 'Oh! if they knew how bad I am, and if they could see the graces that the Lord is giving me (for I wouldn't tell anything to anyone), and that I am always the same – oh,

how horrified they would be with me!' *(So we must ask? Is her appraisal accurate? When we see ourselves as God sees us (in other words: as we truly are) is this internal loathing a perfectly accurate assessment?)*

Then, in the morning, when I would go again to Communion, it seemed that in coming into me He made feast for the contentment He felt in seeing me so annihilated. He would tell me other things about the annihilation of myself, but in ways which were always different from the previous time**. I believe that He spoke to me not once, but hundreds of times**; and if He had spoken to me thousands of times, He would have had always new ways to speak about the same virtue. Oh! my Divine Master, how wise You are – had I at least corresponded to You.

(You Must learn: Confess, repent, learn and move on.(1 John 1:9))

I remember that one morning, while He spoke to me about the same virtue, He told me that because of lack of humility I had committed many sins, and that if I had been more humble, I would have kept closer to Him and I would not have done so much evil. *(Evil: Not doing God's Will?)* He made me understand how ugly sin is – the affront that this miserable little worm had made to Jesus Christ, the horrendous ingratitude, the enormous wickedness, the harm caused to my soul. I was so dismayed, that I did not know what to do in order to repair. I did some mortifications, I asked for some more from the confessor, but few were given to me, so they all seemed shadows to me, and **I did nothing but think about my sins, though clinging more and more to Him**. I had such fear of moving away and of doing worse than before, that I myself cannot express it. When I was with Him, I

did nothing but tell Him of the pain I felt for having offended Him. *(This mindset could surely drive a person insane. (Such is not the approach of a child, and a good parent is aware of this.))* I kept asking for His forgiveness, I thanked

Him for having been so good to me, and I said to Him from the heart: 'See oh Lord, the time I have lost, while I could have loved You.' I was unable to say anything but the grave evil I had done.

Finally, one day, reprimanding me, He told me: "I do not want you to think about it. *(the best Parent Ever.)* When a soul has humbled herself, being convinced of having done wrong, and has cleansed her soul in the Sacrament of Confession, and is ready to die rather than offend Me - it is an affront to my mercy, it is a hindrance to drawing her close to my love, because her mind is always trying to wrap itself with the mud of the past. She also prevents Me from letting her take flight toward Heaven, because she is always with those ideas wrapped within herself, as she tries to think about it. And then, see, I no longer remember anything; I have perfectly forgotten about it *(Can God forget anything? If yes; does that limit Him? If He cannot will Himself to remember something no longer doesn't that limit Him.)* Do you see any rancor or shadow on my part?"

And I said to Him: 'No Lord, You are so good.' But I felt my heart split with tenderness. "So, are you the one who wants to carry these things on?"

And I: 'No, no, I don't want to.' *(Humility as a child witnessed here.)*

And He: "Let us think about loving and contenting each other."

From that time on, I did not think about it so much; I did as much as I could in order to content Him, and I prayed that He Himself would teach me what I should do in order to repair for the time past.

(Jesus His teaches Luisa the Baby Steps, "Look Here Eyes on me only!" Rephrased)

And He said to me: "I am ready to do what you want. See, the first thing that I told you I wanted from you was the imitation of my life; so, let us see what you lack." *(My immediate thought was fear if heard that from Jesus…)*

'Lord', I said to Him, 'I lack everything – I have nothing.' *(her thought was mortification.)* And He said to me: "Do not fear, little by little we will do everything. I Myself know how weak you are, but it is from Me that you must draw strength." (I don't' remember it in sequence, but I will say what I can) And He added: "**I want you to be always upright in your actions** – with one eye look at Me, and with the other eye look at what you are doing. I want creatures to disappear from you completely. If you receive a command, do not look at the people, no – rather, you must think that I Myself want you to do what you are being commanded. So, with your eye fixed in Me, you will not judge anyone, you will not look at whether the thing is painful or enjoyable – whether you can do it or not. Closing your eyes to all this, you will open them to look at Me alone; you will take Me with you, thinking that my gaze is fixed on you, and you will say to Me: 'Lord, for You alone I do this; for You alone I want to work – no longer a slave of the creatures.' So, if you walk, if you work, if you speak – in anything you do, your only aim must be that of pleasing Me alone. Oh! how many defects you will avoid, if you do this."

Other times, He would say to me: "I also want that, if people mortify you, insult you, contradict you, you keep your gaze fixed in Me, thinking that from my own lips I am saying to you: 'Daughter, I Myself am the one who wants you to suffer this - not the creatures. ***(← Wow!)*** Remove your gaze from them; you and I, always – all the others you must destroy. See, I want to make you beautiful by means of these sufferings; I want to enrich you with merits, work your soul, render you similar to Me. You will give it to Me as a gift; you will thank Me affectionately, and will be grateful to those people who give you the occasion to suffer, repaying them with some benefit. By doing this, **you will walk as upright before Me**; nothing will ever again give you restlessness, and you will enjoy perfect peace."

After I tried to exercise myself in these things for some time - now doing it and now falling (although I see clearly that I still lack this spirit of uprightness, and I am ever more confused, thinking of my great ingratitude) - He spoke to me about, and He made me understand, the necessity of the spirit of mortification. (Although I remember that in all these things that He told me, He always added that everything should be done for love of Him, and that the most beautiful virtues, the greatest sacrifices, would become insipid if they did not take origin from love. "Charity", He said to me, "is a virtue that gives life and splendor to all of the others, in such a way that without it, they are all dead. My eye receives no attraction, and they have no power over my Heart. Be careful, then, and let your works, even the least ones, be invested by charity – that is, in Me, with Me and for Me"). *(Charity: Giving: Love… SAME!)*

(Lets talk about Mortification: "The act of subduing the passions and appetites by penance, abstinence or pain")

So, let's go back to mortification. He said to Me: "I want all your things, even the necessary ones, to be done in a spirit of sacrifice. See, **your works cannot be recognized by Me as mine, if they do not have the mark of mortification**. ***(← Key!,*** *"Not my will be done but yours Jesus.")* Just as a coin is not recognized by the peoples if it does not carry on itself the image of their king – even more, it is despised and neglected - the same with your works: if they do not have the graft with my cross, they cannot have any value. See, now it is not about destroying the creatures, but yourself – making you *(yourself)* die, *(so)* that you may live only IN Me and of my own life. *(Mind Blown)*

It is true that it will cost you more than what you have done; but pluck up courage, do not fear – it is not you who will do it, but I Myself will work in you." So I received more lights *(she was further enlightened)* about the annihilation of myself. He

said to me: "You are nothing but a shadow *(of her God?)* – as you try to grab it, it escapes you. You are nothing." *(← this could be taken so very many ways. Assuredly to an infinite God we are all nothing but a shadow.)* I felt so annihilated, that I would have wanted to hide in the deepest abysses, but I saw myself incapable of doing it. I felt such blushing that I remained mute. While I was in this undoing of my nothingness, He said to Me: "Draw near Me, cling to my arm – I will sustain you with my hands and you will receive strength. You are blind, but my light will serve you as guide. See, I will place Myself in front of you, and you will do nothing but look at me in order to imitate Me."

Then He said to me: "The first thing I want you to mortify is your will. That 'self' must be destroyed in you; .*(This may sound sinister to our western ears, but it is not an uncommon military teaching. Basically let go of what you think you know/are I will teach you everything you need to know, I will rebuild you. Or if you Like: "Jesus take the wheel"))* I want you to keep it sacrificed as victim before Me, so that your will and Mine may become one Aren't you happy?"

'Yes, Lord, but give me the grace, for I see that by myself I can do nothing.'

And He continued: "Yes, I Myself will contradict you in everything, and occasionally by means of creatures."

And so it happened. For example, if I woke up in the morning and I did not get up immediately, the interior voice would tell me: "You rest, while I had no other bed but the cross. Hurry up, hurry up – not so much satisfaction." If I walked and my sight would run a little farther, He would immediately reprimand me: "I do not want this. Do not let your sight move away from you but the length of one step, so that you won't trip." *(wow!!!or a metaphor?)* If I was in the countryside and I saw flowers and trees, He would say to me: "I have created everything for love of You, and you, deprive your sight of this pleasure for love of Me." Even in the most innocent and holy things, as for example the cloths for the altars, the processions, He would say to me: "You must take no other pleasure but in Me alone." If I was sitting while working, He would say to me: "You are too comfortable; don't you remember that my life was a continuous suffering – and you? And you?"

In order to content Him, I would immediately shift to half of the chair, leaving the other half empty; and sometimes, jokingly, I said to Him: 'See oh Lord, half the chair is empty – come and sit near me.' Sometimes it seemed He would content me, and I felt such delight that I myself cannot express it. Sometimes, then, while I was working a little slowly and listlessly, He would say to Me: "Hurry up, help yourself, for the time you gain by helping yourself you will spend with Me in prayer." Sometimes, He Himself would assign to me how much work I was supposed to do. Then I would pray Him to come and help me. "Yes, yes", He would answer me, "we will do it together, so that when you have finished, we will be more free." And it would happen that in one hour or two I did what I was supposed to do during the whole day. Then I would go to pray, and He gave me much light *(Enlightenment?)* and told me many things, such that it would be too long if I wanted to say them all.

I remember that while I was alone, working, I noticed that the thread was not enough to finish that work, and that I would need to go to my family in order to get some. So I turned to Him and I said: 'What is the purpose of having helped me, my beloved? As I see that I need to go to my family, I may find people who may prevent me from coming back here, and this time our conversation will come to nothing.' "What, what?", He said to me, "don't you have faith?" 'Yes'. "Well then, do not fear, for I will make you complete everything." And so it happened; and then I would start to pray.

If then, at lunch time, I ate something tasty, He would immediately reprimand me interiorly, saying: "Have you perhaps forgotten that I had no other taste but suffering for love of you? And that you must have no other taste but mortifying yourself for love of Me? Leave it aside, and eat that which you like the least." And I would immediately take it and bring it to the maid, or I would say that I didn't want it anymore; and many times I remained almost on an empty stomach. However, when I would go to pray, I would receive so much strength and feel so satiated, that I would feel nausea for everything. Other times, then, in order to contradict me, if I did not feel like eating, He would say to me: "I want you to eat for love of Me, and as the food unites with the body, pray that my love may unite with your soul; and everything will be sanctified." *(Does all of this seem crazy? Control?*)

(The Jesus Addiction Begins)

In a word, without going any further, even in the smallest things, He tried to make my will die, so that it might live only for Him. *(Not crazy, Not Control, This is a process of uniting with Her.)* He allowed that I be contradicted also by the confessor. For example: I would feel a great need to receive Communion; for the whole day and night I would do nothing but prepare myself. My eyes could not close to sleep because of the continuous throbbing of my heart, and I would say to Him: 'Lord, hurry, for I cannot be without You. Accelerate the hours, let the sun rise quickly, for I cannot resist anymore, my heart

is fainting.' He Himself would make me such loving invitations that I would feel my heart crack. He would say to me: "See, I am alone, do not be troubled because you cannot sleep – this is about keeping company with your God, with your Spouse, with your All, who is continuously offended. O please! do not deny Me this relief, because then, in your afflictions I will not leave you." But while I was in these dispositions, in the morning I would go to the confessor, and without knowing why, the first things he would say to me was: "I do not want you to receive Communion**."** **I tell the truth, this was so bitter for me, that sometimes I would do nothing but cry.** I would not dare to say anything to the confessor, because He Himself wanted him to do so, otherwise He would reproach me. But I would go to Him and tell Him of my pain: 'Ah! my Good, is this the vigil we have kept last night - that after so much waiting and yearning I was to remain deprived of You? I know well that I must obey, but tell me something – can I be without You? Who will give me strength? And then, who will have the courage to depart from this church without bringing You along? *(←Who could leave the church without the Holy Eucharist))* I don't know what to do, but You can remedy everything.'

While pouring myself out in this way, I would feel a fire draw near me, and a flame enter my heart. I would feel Him within me, and immediately He would say to me: "Calm yourself, calm yourself; **here I am – inside your heart.** What do you fear now? Do not afflict yourself any more, I Myself want to dry your tears. You are right, you could not be without Me, could you?" Then I would remain so very annihilated within myself, and I would say to Him that if I were good, He would not have disposed it that way; and I prayed Him never to leave me again, for I did not want to be without Him.

After these things, one day, after Communion, I felt Him within me, all love – loving me so much that I myself was very much amazed, for I saw myself as so bad and unrequiting. And I said within myself: 'If only I were good and requiting. I fear that He may leave me (I have always had this fear that He might leave me, and I still do; and sometimes the pain I feel is so great, that I believe that the pain of death would be minor, and if He Himself does not come to calm me, I can give myself no peace) *(Addicted to Jesus!)* - while He wants to draw more intimately close to me.'

(The invitation: "I want you to enter into the immense sea of my Passion.")

While I felt Him within me in this way, through an interior voice, He said to me: "My beloved, the things of the past have been nothing but a preparation. Now I want to come to the facts, and in order to dispose your heart to do what I want from you – that is, the imitation of my life - I want you to enter into the immense sea of my Passion. After you have understood well the bitterness of my pains, the love with which I suffered them, Who I am who suffered so much, and who you are, a most wretched creature – ah! your heart will not dare to oppose the blows, the cross, which I have prepared only for your good. On the contrary, by just thinking that I, your master, have suffered so much, your pains will seem shadows to you compared to Mine. **Suffering will be sweet for you, and you will reach the point of not being able to be without sufferings."** my nature trembled at the mere thought of sufferings; I prayed that He Himself would give me the strength, because without Him I would use His very gifts to offend the giver**. So, I gave all of myself to meditating the Passion, and this did so much good to my soul, that I believe that all the good came to me from that source.** *(← Important, we should do this.)* I saw the Passion of Jesus Christ as an immense sea of light, which wounded me all over with His innumerable rays – rays of patience, of humility, of obedience, and of many other virtues. I saw myself all surrounded by this light, and **I remained annihilated at seeing myself so different from Him.** Those rays that inundated me were so many reproaches for me. I heard them say: "A God so patient - and you? A God humble and submitted also to His very enemies – and you? A God who suffers so much for love of you – and where are your sufferings for love of Him?" Sometimes, He Himself would make me the narration of the pains suffered by Him, and I was so touched that I would cry bitterly. One day, while working, I was considering the most bitter pains that my good Jesus suffered; I felt my heart so oppressed by the pain, that I could not breathe. Fearing something, I wanted to distract myself by going out to the balcony. But as I go about looking in the middle of the street – what do I see? I see the street all filled with people, and in the middle of it my loving Jesus with the Cross upon His shoulders. Some pulled Him to one side, some to another. All panting, with His face dripping with blood, He raised His eyes toward me in the act of asking for help. Who can tell the sorrow I felt, and the impression that a scene so pitiful made on my soul. I immediately went inside, I myself did not know where I was; I felt my heart crack with pain. I shouted, and crying, I said to Him: 'My Jesus, if only I could help You! If only I could free You from those wolves so rabid! Ah! I wish at least to suffer those pains in your place, to give a relief to my

sorrow. O please! my Good, give me suffering, for it is not fair that You suffer so much, while I, a sinner, remain without suffering.'

(The transitioning to the role of "Victim Soul" begins)

From that time on, I remember that such a great yearning for suffering ignited within me, that it has not dampened yet. I also remember that after Communion I would ardently pray Him to concede me suffering; and sometimes, to content me, He seemed to take the thorns from His crown and prick my heart. Other times, I felt Him take my heart in His hands and squeeze it so tightly, that I felt faint for the pain. When I realized that people might notice something, and He was disposed to give me these pains, I would immediately say to Him: 'Lord, what are You doing? I beg You to give me suffering, but let it be hidden to everyone.' Up to a certain time, He made me content, but my sins have made me unworthy to suffer hiddenly, without anyone noticing it. I remember that many times, after Communion, He said to me: "You will not be able to truly resemble Me other than by means of sufferings. *(This only makes sense)* Up until now I have been together with you; now I want to leave you alone a little bit, without letting Myself be felt. See, up to now I have led you by the hand, instructing you and correcting you in everything, and you have done nothing but follow Me. Now I want you to do it by yourself. However, be more attentive than before, thinking that my gaze is fixed on you, though I do not let Myself be heard; and that when I return to make Myself heard, **I will come either to reward you, if you have been faithful to Me, or to chastise you, if you have been ungrateful to Me."**

I was so frightened and terrified at such intimidation, that I said to Him: 'Lord, my all and my life, how can I survive without You - who will give me the strength? How is it, after You have made me leave everything, so much so that I feel as if no one existed for me - You want to leave me alone and abandoned. What, have You perhaps forgotten how bad I am, and that without You I can do nothing?' And because of this objection, assuming a more serious look, He added: "The reason is that I want you to understand well who you are. See, I do this for your good; do not be saddened – I want to prepare your heart to receive the graces which I have designed for you. Up until now, I have assisted you sensibly; now I will do it less sensibly – I will make

you touch your nothingness with your own hands; I will fuse you thoroughly in profound humility, in order to e able to build high walls upon you. So, instead of afflicting yourself, you should rejoice and thank Me, because the faster I make you cross the stormy sea, the sooner you will reach the port of safety; the harder the trials to which I will submit you, the greater the graces I will give you. Courage, then, courage, and I will come back soon." And in saying this, He seemed to bless me, and then He left.

Who can tell the pain I felt - the void He left in my interior, the bitter tears I shed? But **I resigned myself to His Holy Will**. It seemed that from afar I kissed His hand which had blessed me, saying to Him: 'Good-bye, oh Holy Spouse, good-bye.' I felt as if everything was over for me, because I had only Him, and since He was missing, no other consolation was left to me; rather, everything turned into most bitter pains. Even more, creatures themselves would provoke my pain, in such a way that all the things I would look at, seemed to be saying to me: "See, we are works of your Beloved – and He, where is He?" If I looked at the water, at the fire, at flowers, and even at stones, immediately my thought would say: 'Ah! these are works of your Spouse. Ah! They have the good of seeing Him, and you do not see Him. O please! works of my Lord, give me news – tell me, where is He? He told me He would come soon, but who knows when.'

(Ah! The pains of " making a go-of-it alone")

At times, I would reach such a bitter desolation that I would feel breathless, ice cold all over, and a shiver throughout my whole person. Sometimes my family would notice it; they attributed it to a physical trouble and wanted to put me under treatment, and call the doctors. *(Sounds like a drug addict going through withdrawal, perhaps this is why we mortals can become addicted and go through withdrawal in the first place. We are designed to become addicted to God)* Sometimes they insisted so much that they succeeded, but I would do as much as I could to remain alone; so they noticed it only a few times. I remembered still, all of the graces, the words, the corrections, the reproaches, and I could see with a clear eye how all the work done until then, everything - everything, had been the work of His grace, and that there was nothing left of myself but mere nothing and inclination to evil. I could touch with my own hand how, without Him, I could no longer feel love so sensibly, and those lights so clear during meditation, such that I would remain there for two for three hours. However, I did as much as I could in order to do whatever I used to do when I felt Him within me, because I felt these words being repeated to me: "If you are faithful, I will come to reward you; if ungrateful, to chastise you." In these way I would spend sometimes two days, sometimes four, more or less, as He pleased. My only comfort was to receive Him in the Sacrament. Ah! yes, certainly, I found Him there – I could not doubt; and I remember that only a few times He would not let Himself be heard, because I prayed Him and prayed Him and

importuned Him so much, that He would make me content. However, He was not loving and lovable, but severe.

After I would spend those days in that state described above, I would feel Him come back within me, especially if I had been faithful to Him. He spoke to me more clearly, and since during the previous days I had not been able to conceive one word or feel anything within me**, I came to know that it was not my fantasy**, as I said to myself many times before; so much so that, of what has been said up to here, I would say nothing, either to the confessor or to any other living soul. But I did as much as I could to correspond to Him, otherwise He would wage such a war against me, that I would have no peace. Ah Lord! You have been so good to me, and I, still so bad.

Continuing what I had started, I would feel Him within me, I would hug Him, I would clasp Him to myself, and say to Him: 'Beloved Good, see how hard has been our separation.' And He would say to me: 'What you have gone through is nothing yet – prepare yourself for harder trials. This is why I have come – to dispose your heart and to strengthen it. Now you will tell me everything you have gone through – your doubts and fears, all of your difficulties, that I may teach you how to behave during my absence." *(He knows what she went through but He wants her to learn how to articulate it.)*

So I would make Him the narration of my pains, telling Him: 'Lord, You see, without You I was unable to do anything good. The meditation – I did it all distracted, ugly; so much so that I did not have the courage to offer it to You at Communion. I was unable to stay there for hours, as when I could feel You; I saw myself alone, I had no one with whom to converse, I felt completely empty.*(As is common for (perhaps) every other human)* The pain of your absence made me feel mortal agonies; my nature wanted to hurry up so as to escape that pain; *(Jesus Withdrawal)* more so, since it seemed to me that I did nothing but waste time. And then, the fear that, in coming back, You might chastise me, because I had not been faithful… So I didn't know what to do. And then, the pain because You are offended continuously, and I was unable to do those acts of reparation as You taught me before, and those visits to the Most Holy Sacrament for the different offenses You receive… **Tell me, then, what should I have done?**'

(A few words of encouragement and instruction:)

And He, benignly, instructing me, said to me: –"You were wrong in being so disturbed. Don't you know that I am Spirit of Peace, and the first thing I recommend is that you do not disturb the peace of the heart? When in prayer you are not able to recollect yourself, I do not want you to think of this or that – of how it is, or how it is not – because in doing so, you yourself call the distraction. Instead, when you find yourself in that state, the first thing to do is to humble yourself, confessing that you deserve those pains, and placing yourself in the arms of the executioner, like a humble little lamb that licks his hand while he kills it. The same for you: while seeing yourself beaten, disheartened and alone, you will resign yourself to my holy dispositions, you **will thank Me with all your heart**, you will kiss my hand that strikes you, recognizing yourself unworthy of those pains. *(she is going through Jesus Withdrawal, this is a blessing… to experience Jesus to the degree **that you feel pain** when He is not sensed. One should definitely be thankful)* Then, you will **offer to Me that bitterness, anguish and tedium**, *(← this is the best I can muster, most days)* **praying Me to accept them as a sacrifice of praise**, **of satisfaction for your sins**, **and of reparation for the offenses that they give Me**.*(← this is what I neglect to add…)* If you do so, your prayer will ascend before my throne as most fragrant incense; it will wound my Heart, and you will draw new graces and new charisms upon you. In seeing you humble and resigned, all plunged into your nothingness, the devil will not have the power to get close. *(Notice: The humble prayer, though full of anguish and grief at being poorly delivered is still powerful.)* And here is how, where you thought you were losing, you will make great gains."

– As far as Communion, I do not want you to afflict yourself because you are not able to stay there; *(I am guilty of not even trying to stay)* know that this is a shadow of the pains I suffered in Gethsemani. What will happen when I make you share in the scourges, the thorns and the nails? The thought of greater pains will make you suffer the minor pains with more courage. So, when during Communion you find yourself alone, agonizing, think that I want a little bit of your company in my agony in the garden. *(Normally she could sense Jesus, perhaps when we feel while we pray that we are just "talking to the wind" we can take the following advise →)* **Therefore, place yourself near Me, and make a comparison between your pains and Mine: see, you - alone and deprived of Me, and I too - alone, abandoned by my most faithful friends who are there, sleeping**; **left alone even by my Divine Father;** *("My God, My God, Why have You forsaken Me?")* and then, **in** the midst of most bitter pains, surrounded by snakes, by vipers, by rabid dogs, which were the sins of men, **among which yours too did their part**, such that they seemed to want to devour Me alive. My Heart was taken by such grips, that I felt as if it was under a press; so much so, that I sweat living blood. Tell Me, when did you arrive at suffering so much? *(← I love this, (Do you hear His personality?))*

Therefore, when you find yourself deprived of Me, afflicted, empty of any consolation, filled with sadness, with worries, with pains, come close to Me, dry that blood of mine from Me, *(sweating Blood)* offer those pains to Me as relief for my most bitter agony. By doing so, you will find the way to be able to stay with Me after Communion. It is not that

you will not suffer, because the most bitter pain I can give to the souls dear to Me is to deprive them of Me, but by thinking that through your suffering you give relief to Me, you will also be content. *(←Wow!)*

2– As for the visits and the acts of reparation, you must know that everything I did in the course of thirty-three years, from when I was born up to when I died, I am continuing in the Sacrament of the altar. *(Mind Blown)* Therefore I want you to visit Me thirty-three times a day, honoring my years and also uniting with Me in the Sacrament with my own intentions **– that is, reparation, adoration** *(There are the Intentions that Jesus has for His presence in the Eucharist?Mind Blown)* … **You will do this at all times:** with the first thought of the morning, fly before the tabernacle in which I am present for love of you, and visit Me; and also with the last thought of the evening, while you sleep at night, before and after your meal, at the beginning of each one of your actions, while walking, working…"

While He was saying this to me, I saw myself all confused, not knowing whether I could manage to do them; and I said to him: 'Lord, I beg You to be with me until I acquire the habit of doing them, for I know that with You I can do everything - but without You, what can miserable I do?' And He, benignly, added: "Yes, yes, I will content you – when have I ever failed you? I want your goodwill - whatever you want, I will give to you." And so He did.

(Encouraging words of instruction done paused… Now you have a test coming up, are you ready? Are you sure?)

After some time, now with Him and now deprived of Him, one day, after Communion, I felt more intimately united with Him. He asked me various questions, as for example: if I loved Him, if I was ready to do what He wanted, even the sacrifice of my life for love of Him. He also said to me: "And you, tell me what you want; if you are ready to do what I want, I too will do what you want."*(Wow! Or is He saying: so long as it's what I want, I'll do what you want?)* I saw myself all confused; I could not understand that way of His, of operating. But with time I understood that that way of acting is when He wants to dispose the soul to new and heavy crosses – He knows how to draw her so close to Himself with those stratagems, that the soul does not dare to oppose what He wants. *(What God wants for me is better that what I want for myself, (like a kid wanting to decide what he wants made for supper when the cook is the world's best chef.)* So I said to Him: 'Yes, I love You; but You tell me, Yourself – can I find anything more beautiful, more holy, more lovable than You? And then, why ask me if I am ready to do what You want, when it has been so long since I delivered my will to You, and I prayed You not to spare me even tearing me to pieces, as long as I may give You pleasure? I abandon myself in You, oh Holy Spouse – operate freely, do with me whatever You want, but give me your grace, for by myself I am nothing and can do nothing.'

And He repeated to me: "Are you truly ready for anything I want?" I saw myself more confused, annihilated, and I said: 'Yes, I am ready' – but almost trembling. And He, compassionating me, continued to tell me: "**Do not fear, I will be your strength** *(Well if you don't want me to be afraid don't say things like that!)* **– it is not you that will suffer, but I Myself will suffer and fight within you.** *(Well that's a little better, You know you could have skipped that first part.)* See, I want to purify your soul from every slightest spot which might hinder my love within you; I want to test your faithfulness. But how can I see if this is true, other than by placing you in the midst of the battle? *(God knows all? Perhaps the tests is so we can know what He knows.)* Know then, that I want to put you in the midst of demons. *(me: Wait! What?)* I will give them freedom to torment you and to tempt you, so that after you have fought the virtues with the opposite vices, you may already find yourself in possession of those very virtues which you think you are losing. And then, your soul, purged, embellished, enriched, will be like a king returning victorious from a most fierce war, who, while he thought he would lose what he possessed, comes back more glorious and filled with immense riches. *(Literal Trial by Fire)* Then *(and not until then?)* will I come; I will form my dwelling in you, and we will be always together. *(Perhaps this also refers to the devil being set free for a short time after being locked up for 1000 years as stated in the book of revelation.)* It is true that your state will be painful; the demons will give you no more peace, either at daytime or at night – they will always be in act of waging a most fierce war against you. But you, always keep your aim at what I want to make of you – that is, making you similar to Me – and at the fact that you will not be able to arrive at this, other than by means of many and great tribulations. In this way, you will have more courage to sustain the pains." **Who can tell how frightened I was at such an announcement**? I felt my blood freeze, my hair curl, my imagination full of black ghosts that seemed to want to devour me alive. *(It would be insane not to feel that way.)* It seemed to me that, before putting me in that painful state, the Lord gave freedom to everything I was to suffer, and I saw myself surrounded by all this. *(No person can win any battle against a demon, but any person who trusts in Jesus to win the battle for him/her cannot lose, since Jesus cannot lose.)* So I turned to Him and said: "Lord, have pity on me! O please! do not leave me alone and abandoned. I see that the rage of the demons is such that they will leave not even the dust of myself – how shall I be able to resist them? My misery is well known to You, and also how bad I am; therefore, give me new grace that I may not offend you. My Lord, the pain that most torments my soul is to see that You too must leave me. Ah! to whom shall I say a word anymore? Who will teach me? However, may your Will be always done - I bless your Holy Will.

And He, benignly, continued to say: "Do not afflict yourself so much; know that I will never allow them to tempt you beyond your strengths. If I allow this, it is for your good. I never put souls in battles so that they may perish; first I measure their strengths, I give them my grace, and then I put them in. And if some souls fall, it is because they do not remain united to Me by means of prayer; no longer feeling the sensitivity to my love, they go begging for love from the creatures, while I alone can satiate the human heart. They do not let themselves be guided by the sure path of obedience, believing more in their own judgment, than in those who guide them in my place. So, what is the wonder if they fall? Therefore, what I recommend to you is prayer. Even if you should suffer pains of death, you must never neglect that which you are used to doing; even more, the more you see yourself in the abyss, the more you will invoke the help of the one who can free you. Still more, I want you to place yourself, blindly, in the hands of the confessor, without examining what is being said to you. You will be surrounded by darkness, and will be like one who has no eyes, and who needs a hand to guide her. The eye for you will be the voice of the confessor, which, like light, will clear the darkness from you; the hand will be obedience, which will be your guide and support to make you reach a safe harbor.

(The last things you are to remember are often the most important things.)

The last thing I recommend to you is courage. I want you to enter the battle with intrepidity. The thing that an adversary army fears the most is to see courage, strength, and the way in which one challenges the most dangerous fights, without fearing anything. So the demons are; there is nothing they fear more than a courageous soul who, all clinging to Me, with a strong spirit, goes into their midst, not to be wounded, but with the firm resolution of wounding them and exterminating them. The demons are frightened, terrified, and would rather flee; but they cannot, because **they are bound by my Will**, *(confusing to me. Demons do evil, but they are bound to His Will?)* and they are forced to stay, to their greater torment. Therefore, do not fear them, for they can do nothing to you without my Will. And then, when I see that you can no longer resist and are about to fail, if you are faithful to me, I will come immediately, I will put everyone to flight, and I will give you grace and strength. Courage, then, courage."

(The battle begins, she becomes surrounded by demons…)

Now, who can tell the change that occurred in my interior? Everything was horror for me. That love which I felt in me before, I saw now changed into atrocious hate. What pain, not being able to love Him. *(Mind Blown! (Monologue) This change just in her feelings through the presence of demons was immediate. I think therefore You cannot allow yourself to be ruled by emotion , is seems they are a simple tool to manipulate.Perhaps this is why there is no feelings of love in Hell, only Hate. Or perhaps since God is Love (1 John 4:7-21) perhaps when He pulls away,these feelings of Love are also gone… Who Knows. Did Jesus loose those feelings during the passion since God seemed to abandon Him then (Matthew 27:45-47 and Mark 15:33-34) Was He forced to act on reason and Will alone during His Passion? Who Can Know?)* The thought that that Lord who had been so good to me, I was now forced to abhor and curse as if He were the most cruel enemy - tortured my soul. I could not look at Him, even through His images, because in looking at them, in holding rosaries in my hands, in kissing them, I had such rushes of hate and such strength, that doing that and reducing everything to pieces was the same. And sometimes I put up such resistance that my nature trembled from head to foot. Oh God, what a most bitter pain! I believe that if in hell there were no other pains, just the pain of not being able to love God would form the most horrible hell. Many times the devil would place before me the graces that the Lord had given me, now as a crafting of my imagination so that I would make a life more free, more comfortable; and now as true, and they reproached me by saying: "Is this the love He had for you? Is this the recompense – leaving you in our hands? You belong to us, you belong to us, everything is over for you, there is nothing left to hope for." And I felt such rushes of indignation against the Lord, and of desperation being cast into my interior, that many times, if I found myself with some images in my hands, the power of the indignation was such that I would tear them apart. But while doing this, I would cry and kiss it – but I don't know how I was forced to do it. *(if this is the effect demons have on a soul like Lucia's imagine the effect they would have on me and you)* Now, who can tell the torment of my soul? The demons made feast and laughed – some would make noise from one point, some from another; some would yell and shout, some would deafen me with screams, saying: "See how you belong to us – there is nothing left but taking you to hell, body and soul, and then you will see what we will do to you." Sometimes I felt myself being pulled – now from my clothes, now from the chair on which I was kneeling; they would move it and yell so much that I could not pray. And sometimes the fear was such that, thinking I could free myself, I would go and lay down in bed (since these dins occurred mostly at night); but even there, they would follow me, pulling the pillow and the blankets. Now, who can tell the fright, the fear I felt? I myself did not know where I was, whether on earth or in hell. The fear that they would really take me away was such that I could no longer close my eyes to sleep. I was like one who has a cruel enemy who has sworn to take his life away at any cost; and I believed that this would happen to me as soon as I would close my eyes. Therefore I felt as if someone put something inside of them, in such a way that I was forced to keep them wide open to see when they were going to take me away – who knows whether I might pluck up the strength to oppose what they wanted to do. I felt my hair stand on end, one by one over my head,

and a cold sweat throughout my whole person, which penetrated deep into my bones; and I felt my nerves and bones being dislocated, one by one, wriggling about out of fear.

Other times, I felt incited to such temptations of desperation and of suicide, that sometimes, finding myself close to the well or to a knife, I felt drawn to throw myself into it, or to take the knife and kill myself .*(demons have this power? So then are all such feelings from a demonic source?)* The effort I had to make in order to run away was so great, that I felt pains of death; and while running away, I felt them come after me, suggesting to me that it was useless for me to live after I had committed so many sins, and that God had abandoned me because I had not been faithful. Even more, I felt as if I had done many wicked things which my soul had never in the world committed; therefore for me there was no more mercy to hope for. In the depth of my soul I felt repeat: 'How can you live as an enemy of God? Do you know Who that God is, whom you have offended, cursed, hated? Ah! that immense God who surrounded you everywhere, and whom you have dared to offend under His very eyes. Ah! now that you have lost the God of your soul, who will ever again give you peace? Who will free you from so many enemies?' The pain was such that I did nothing but cry. Sometimes I would start to pray, and I would feel the demons come over me to increase my torment, and some would beat me, some would prick me, some would suffocate my throat. I remember that once, while I was praying, I felt my feet being pulled from underneath the earth, and the earth open, and flames come out; and I was sinking into it. *(I assume here that this was a vision or image placed into her mind, is there another alternative?)* The fright and the pain were such that I remained half dead; so much so, that in order to make me recover from that state, Jesus Christ came and consoled me. He made me understand that it was not true that I had placed my will to offend Him, and that from the most bitter pain I felt, I myself could know **that the devil was a liar and that I should not pay attention to him***; (← always good advice, What of his earthly human minions?)* that for now I had to have patience in suffering those bothers, and that then, peace would come. This would happen from time to time, when I would really come to the extremes, and sometimes in order to put me into more bitter torments. In the act of that comfort the soul would be convinced, because before that light it is impossible for the soul not to learn the truth; *(back in the light of Jesus, truth I always seen, (I assume))* but then, when I was in the fight, I would find myself in the same state as before. He also tempted *(tested?, tried?)* me not to receive Communion, persuading me that after I had committed so many sins, it was a boldness to go there, and that if I dared to, not Jesus Christ, but the devil would come, and would give me so many torments as to make me die. However, obedience would win. It is true that sometimes I suffered mortal pains, such that I could hardly recover after Communion, but when the confessor absolutely wanted me to receive It, I could not do otherwise. So, I remember that quite a few times I did not receive It. I also remember that sometimes, while I was praying in the evening, they would turn off the lamp; sometimes they would let out such roars as to strike fear; other times, feeble voices as if they were dying. But who can tell all that they would do? It is impossible. So, this hard trial, though I don't remember too well, lasted for three years; however there were days or weeks of interval. ,*(← lasting days to weeks at a time, but how much time in between?)* It is not that they would cease completely, but they began to mitigate. I remember that after one Communion, the Lord taught me what to do in order to put them to *flight* ***(Important stuff to follow…)*** – that is, despising them and not bothering about them at all, considering as if they were as many ants. *(So…We give them their power? Or is it the lack of sins that Empowered Lucia?)* I felt so much strength being infused in me, that I no longer felt that fear of before. So I would act in this way: when they made clamors and noise, I would say to them: 'It shows that you have nothing to do, and that in order to spend time you are doing so many silly things. Go ahead, do them, for when you get tired, you will stop it.' Sometimes they would stop; other times they would get so angry as to make greater noise. I felt them near me, making themselves stronger and doing violence to themselves in order to take me away; I felt the horrible stench, and the heat of the fire. It is true that I felt a certain shiver in my interior, but I would pluck up courage, and say to them: 'Liars that you are - if this were true, you would have done it from the first day; but since it is false, and you have no power over me but that which comes to you from above - go ahead, keep singing; and then, when you are tired, you will croak.'*(Baa Haa Haa, Love This.But what of the souls ho believed their lies, and the lies of His Minions? Thos poor sould do they recover from these demonic lies?)* If then they emitted laments and shouts, I would say to them: 'What is this – you could not add to the accounts today?', that is: 'Have some souls been taken away from you, that you lament so much? Poor ones, they don't feel well; but I too want to make you lament a little bit.' And I would begin to pray for sinners, or to do acts of reparation. *(← I would assume additional prayers would cause them discomfort, so the more the bug you –the more you pray- the more you pray the more it bugs them- the more it bugs them- the less likely they are to bother you. (negative feedback loop))* Sometimes I would laugh when they started to do the usual things; and I would say to them: 'How can I fear you, cowardly species? If you were serious beings, you would not have done so many silly things. Don't you yourselves feel ashamed? Don't you make fun of yourselves?' If then they tempted *(tested)* me with blasphemies or hatred against God, I would offer Him that most bitter pain, that violence I made to myself in seeing that, while the Lord deserved all the love, all the praises, I was forced to do

the opposite **- in reparation for many who blaspheme against Him freely, and who do not even remember that a God exists, whom they are obliged to love in return**. If they incited me to desperation, in my interior I would say: **'I don't care either about hell or about paradise; what I care about is to love my God**. This is not the time to think about anything else; rather, it is the time to love my good God as much as I can. Paradise and hell I place in His hands – He, who is so good, will give me what is best for me, and will give me a place in which I can glorify Him more.'

(Jesus the trainer in her corner teaches her a few 'Tricks" for the Ring.)

Jesus Christ taught me that the most effective means for the soul to be freed of every vain apprehension, of every doubt, of every fear, was to protest before Heaven, earth and the very demons, that she does not want to offend God, even at the cost of her life, and that she does not want to consent to any temptation of the devil. And this, as soon as the soul feels the coming of the temptation, in the act of the battle, if she can, and as soon as she begins to feel free; and also during the course of the day. By doing this, the soul will not waste time in thinking about whether she has consented or not, because the mere memory of her promise will already give her peace; and if the devil tries to disturb her, she will be able to answer that if she had the intention of offending God, she would not have protested the opposite. In this way, she will remain free of any concern.

Now, who can tell the rage of the devil because, by acting in this way, all of his tricks resolved into confusion for himself, and where he thought he would gain, he would lose, and his very temptations and tricks were used by the soul in order to make acts of reparation and love for her God.

The other way He taught me to cast away temptations, was the following: if they tempted me to suicide, I was to answer: 'You have no permission from God; on the contrary, to your annoyance, I want to live so as to be able to love my God more.' If then they beat me and hit me, I was to humiliate myself, kneel and thank my God, because this was happening as a penance for my sins; not only this, but to offer everything as acts of reparation for all the offenses against God, which were made in the world.

Lastly, an ugly temptation *(test)* that lasted for a short time was that, after being in contact with demons so ugly for about one and a half years, I would become pregnant and deliver a little demon with horns. *(Wait!What!A Metaphore I assume or perhaps this indicates all evil leaving her body)* My imagination would breed itself in such a way, that I saw myself in a horrible confusion in the face of what people would say about me, because of such an awful event.

(The boxing match comes to an end. The FIRST invitation to be a Victim Soul is offered by Mary and Jesus)

Finally, after about one and a half years of this fight, the cruelties of the demons ceased, and a whole new life began, although the demons did not stop bothering me from time to time. However, it was not so frequent, the battle was not so fierce, and I became used to despising them.

The new life that began was at the Farm called "Torre Disperata". One day while, more than ever, **I was tormented by the devil, to the point that I felt like losing my strengths and fainting, around evening, while I was in this state, I felt I was having a deadly fit and I lost consciousness**. In that state, I saw Jesus Christ surrounded by many enemies – some were beating Him, some were slapping Him, some were driving thorns into His head, some were breaking His legs, some His arms. After they reduced Him almost to pieces, *(Notice that Jesus and Luisa are basically going through the same thing at the same time.)* they put Him in the arms of the Madonna; and this happened not too far from me. After the Most Holy Virgin took Him in Her arms, She drew near me, and crying, She said to me: "Daughter, see how my Son is treated by men – the horrible offenses they commit, which never give Him respite. Look at Him, how He suffers." And I tried to look at Him, and I saw Him all blood, all wounds, and almost cut up, reduced to a mortal state. I felt such pains that I would have wanted to die a thousand times rather than see my Lord suffer so much. I felt ashamed of my little sufferings. The Most Holy Virgin added, but always crying: "Come closer to kiss the wounds of my Son. He chooses you as victim, and if many offend Him, by offering yourself to suffer what He suffers, you will give Him a relief in so much suffering. Won't you accept?" I felt so annihilated; I saw myself so bad (and I am still so) and unworthy, that I did not dare to say "yes". My nature trembled; I felt so weak from the past pains, that it barely left me a thread of life. Then, I don't know how, I saw demons yelling and shouting from afar, and I saw that everything I had seen the Lord suffer, they were going to do to me, if I accepted. I felt such pains, sufferings, pulling of nerves within me, that I thought I was going to leave life.

Finally, I drew near and I kissed His wounds. It seemed that, after I did that, those limbs so lacerated would heal, and the Lord, who before seemed to be almost dead, would begin to revive to new life. Interiorly, I received great lights about the offenses that are given, and attractions to accept being a victim though I should suffer a thousand deaths, for the Lord deserved everything, and I could not oppose what He wanted. *(←Monologue: is this how redemption is to be completed? …Jesus suffers and dies for us, we witness this, we see that if we are to assist Him, what we witness happened to Him will happen to us too. If out of love for Him we accept what happens to us, Jesus is restored we become justified before the Father (Justice is served). His Love for us causes His death(s) and He redeems us, our love for Him cause us to have a similar death, making us like Him. (Sign me up!))* This happened while we were in mute silence. But those gazes that we exchanged were so many invitations, so many burning darts that pierced my heart through.

The Most Holy Virgin, especially, spurred me on to accept; but who can tell all that I went through? Finally, looking at me benignly, the Lord told me: "You have seen how much they offend Me, and how many walk along the paths of evil, and without realizing it, fall into the abyss. *(Forgive them Father for they do not know what they are doing. Luke 23:34)*

Come to offer yourself before Divine justice as victim of reparation for the offenses that are given, and for the conversion of sinners who, with eyes closed, drink at the poisoned fount of sin. A large field of sufferings opens before you, yes - but also of graces; I will never leave you again, I will come within you to suffer all that men do to Me, making you share in my pains. For help and comfort, I give you my Mother." And He seemed to deliver me to Her - and She accepted me. I too offered all of myself to Him and to the Virgin - ready to do what He wanted. This is how it ended **the first time**.

(The immediate results of agreeing to be a Victim Soul… Here - put this Crown on)

After I came round from that state, I felt such pains, such annihilation of myself, that I saw myself as a miserable little worm that was able to do nothing but crawl on the earth. And I said to the Lord: 'Help – your omnipotence knocks me down; I see that if You do not lift me, my nothing will undo and be dissolved. Give me suffering, but I beg You to give me strength, for I feel I am dying.' **And so an alternation began, of visits from Our Lord and of torments on the part of demons**. The more I resigned myself, the more they increased their rage. *(This is correlation .Don't assume which is cause and which is effect.)*

A few days after what is said above, I felt like I was losing consciousness again (I remember that, at the beginning, every time I felt such a state come to me, I thought I was going to leave life). As I lost consciousness, Our Lord made Himself seen once again with the crown of thorns on His head, all dripping with blood; and turning to me, He said: "Daughter, take a look at what men do to Me. In these sad times their pride is so great that they have poisoned all the air; and the stench that spreads everywhere is such that it has reached even before my throne in Heaven. They act in such a way as to close Heaven by themselves. The miserable ones do not have eyes to know the truth, because they are obfuscated by the sin of pride, followed by the other vices which they bring with themselves. O please! give Me a relief from so many bitter spasms, and a reparation for so many wrongdoings against Me." And in saying this, He removed the crown from Himself, which did not look like a crown, but all one piece, such that not even a little portion of the head remained free – it was all pierced through by those thorns. As He removed the crown, He drew near me and asked me if I accepted it. I felt so annihilated; I felt such pains because of the offenses that are given, that I felt my heart split. I said to Him: 'Lord, do with me what You want.' And so He took it, He drove into my head, and He disappeared.

Now, who can tell the spasms I felt when I came back into myself? At each movement of my head I thought I would breathe my last, so many were the pains and the prickings I felt in my head, in my eyes, in my ears, behind my neck. I felt those thorns penetrate even into my mouth, and it clenched in such a way that I could not open it to take food, so I would remain sometimes two days, sometimes three, without being able to take anything. When they somehow mitigated, I would feel, sensibly, a hand which pressed my head and renewed the pains; and sometimes the spasms were such that I would lose consciousness because of the pain. At the beginning, this would happen on certain days, while on others it wouldn't. When they were repeated, it would be three or four times a day, and they would last sometimes a quarter of an hour, sometimes half an hour, sometimes one hour, and then I would remain free, though feeling very weak and in suffering. I would remain in suffering, more or less, depending on how much those pains were communicated to me during that state of dozing.

I also remember that, since sometimes I could not open my mouth in order to take food, as I said above, because of the sufferings in my head, and since my family knew that didn't really want to be in company, when they saw that I was not eating, they would attribute it to a fuss of mine, and naturally, they would become irritated, they would get upset, and they would mock me. My nature wanted to resent this, because I saw that what they were saying was not true, but the Lord did not want this resentment - and this is what happened:

(Lets take a peak at what all that training is going to be used for shall we...)

One evening, while we were at the table, and I was in this state of not being able to open my mouth, my family began to get upset. I was so affected that I started to cry, and in order not to be seen, I got up and I went somewhere else, still crying; and I prayed Jesus Christ and the Most Holy Virgin to give me help and strength in order to bear this trial. But as I was doing this, I felt I was beginning to lose consciousness. Oh God! what pain was the mere thought that my family was going to see me, for until then, they had not noticed it. At that moment, I said: 'Lord, do not allow them to see me.' I was so ashamed of being seen, that I myself cannot explain why, and I tried as much as I could to hide myself in those places where I could not be seen. When then

I was caught by surprise, in such a way that I would not have the time to hide or at least kneel - for whatever position I was in, I would remain in it, and they might say I was praying – then I would be found out. As I lost consciousness, Our Lord made Himself seen in the midst of many enemies who gave Him all sorts of insults; especially, they grabbed Him and trampled Him underfoot, they blasphemed against Him, they pulled His hair. It seemed to me that my good Jesus wanted to escape from under those fetid soles, and He kept looking – who knows, He might find a friendly hand who would free Him; but He found no one. While seeing this, I did nothing but cry over the pains of my Lord. I would have wanted to go into the midst of those enemies – who knows, maybe I could free Him; but I did not dare to. I said to Him: 'Lord, let me share in your pains. O please! if only I could relieve You and free You.' As I was saying this, those enemies, as if they had understood, came against me – but so enraged. And they began to beat me, to pull my hair, to trample me. I had so much fear; I suffered, yes, but within me I was content, because I could see that the Lord was given a little respite. Afterwards, those enemies disappeared, and I remained alone with my Jesus. I tried to compassionate Him, but I did not dare to say anything. And He, breaking the silence, said to me: **"All that you have seen is nothing compared to the offenses that they give Me continuously.** Their blindness, *(We can't see the truth, we are surrounded with lies, we are blind)* their flooding themselves **with the things of the earth** is such that they reach the point of becoming not only my cruel enemies, but also enemies of themselves; *(they hate themselves!)* and since their eyes are fixed on mud, they reach the point of despising the Eternal. Who will put a mend to so much ingratitude? **Who will have compassion for so many people, who cost Me blood, and who live almost buried in the stench of earthly things**? O please! come with Me, and pray and cry together with Me for so many blind who are all eyes for all that gives of earth, and then despise and trample my graces under their filthy feet, as if they were mud. O please! lift yourself above all that is earth – abhor and despise all that does not belong to Me. Do not be affected any more by the insults you receive from your family, after you have seen Me suffer so much; rather, take to heart only my honor, the offenses that they give Me continuously, the loss of so many souls. O please! do not leave Me alone in the midst of so many pains that torture my Heart. All that you are suffering now is little compared to the pains you will suffer. Have I not always told you that what I want from you is the imitation of my life? Take a look at how dissimilar you are from Me. Therefore, pluck up courage and do not fear."

(Meanwhile, back in the material and time bound world her "strangeness" goes public…)

After this, I returned into myself, and then I realized that I was surrounded by my family. They were crying and were all troubled; and they were so concerned that that state might occur again and, especially, that I might die, that they brought me back to Corato as quickly as they could, so that I might be observed by doctors.*(Remember she is still petrified in motion, it's going to make a great movie.)* I don't know why, but I felt such pain at the thought that I was to be visited by doctors, that many times I cried and lamented to the Lord, saying to Him: 'How many times, oh Lord, I begged You to let me suffer hiddenly. This was my only and sole contentment, and now I am deprived also of this. O please! tell me, how shall I endure this? You alone can help me and relieve me from my affliction. Don't You see how many things they say? One thinks in one way, one in another; one wants to apply one remedy on me, one, another – they are all eyes over me, in such a way that they give me no more peace. O please! help me in so many pains, for I feel life failing me.'

And the Lord, benignly, added: "*(I)* Do not want *(you)* to afflict yourself because of this. What I want from you is that you abandon yourself in my arms **as if you were dead**. Until you keep your eyes opened to look at what I am doing, and *(not?)* at what the creatures do and say, I cannot operate freely upon you. Don't you want to trust Me? Don't you know how much I love you, and that everything I allow, either through creatures, or from demons, or directly from Me, is truly for your good and serves for nothing but to lead the soul to that state for which I have chosen her? Therefore I want you to remain in my arms with your eyes closed, without looking at and investigating this or that, trusting Me completely, and letting Me operate freely. If then you want to do the opposite, you will lose much time, and you will come to oppose what I want to do with you. As for creatures, use profound silence, be benign and submissive with everyone; let your life, your breathing, your thoughts and affections be continuous acts of reparations to placate my justice, offering Me, along with them, the bothers from creatures, which will not be few."

After this, I did as much as I could to resign myself to the Will of God, although many times I was put in such constraints by the creatures, that at times I would do nothing but cry. The time also came to have me visited by a doctor, and he judged that it was nothing other than a nervous phenomenon; so he prescribed medicines, distractions, strolls, cold baths. (*Baa Haa Haa!)* He recommended to my family that they watch well over me when I

was surprised by that state, "because", he said, "if you move her, you may break her, but not fix her", since when I was surprised by that state, I would remain petrified.

So, a war arose on the part of my family. They prevented me from going to church; they no longer gave me that freedom to be by myself; I was watched everywhere, and so they noticed it more often. Many times, I lamented to the Lord, saying to Him: 'My good Jesus, how my pains have increased – I am deprived also of the things dearest to me, which are the Sacraments. I had never thought I would reach this point. But who knows where I will end up! O please! give me help and strength, for my nature is failing me.' Many times He would deign to tell me a few words. He would say to me: "I am your help, what do you fear? Don't you remember that I too suffered from all kinds of people - some had one opinion about Me, some another. The most holy things I did were judged by them as faulty, wicked, to the point of telling Me that I was possessed; so much so, that they would look at Me with surly eyes. They would keep Me in their midst, but unwillingly, and would plot among themselves about how they could take my life away as soon as possible, for my presence had become intolerable for them. So, don't you want Me to make you similar to Me, by making you suffer from creatures?"

And so I *(Lousia)* spent several years suffering from creatures, from demons, and directly from God. At times I reached such bitterness from creatures and from the way they thought, that I was ashamed of being seen by anyone; so much so, that my greatest sacrifice was to appear in the midst of people –the blushing and the confusion were such, that I felt dazed. There were more visits from other doctors, but they came up with nothing. Sometimes, shedding bitter tears, I would say to Him with all my heart: 'Lord, how public my sufferings have become – not only to my family, but also to people from outside. I see myself all covered with confusion; it seems to me that everyone is pointing his finger at me, as if these sufferings were the most wicked actions. I myself am unable to tell what has happened to me. O please! You alone can free me from such publicity, and let me suffer hiddenly. I beg You, I implore you – answer me.' Sometimes the Lord too showed He would not listen to me, and my pains would increase. Then other times, He would compassionate me, telling me: "Poor daughter, come to Me for I want to console you. You are right that you suffer, but don't you remember that I too – oh! how much more I suffered. Up to a certain point, my pains remained hidden, but when the Will of the Father came for Me to suffer in public, promptly I went out to meet confusions, opprobrium, scorns, to the point of **being stripped naked in the midst of a most numerous people**. Could you imagine a confusion greater than this? My nature felt these kinds of sufferings greatly, but I had my gaze fixed on the Will of the Father, and **I offered those pains in reparation for many who commit the most wicked actions publicly, with open eyes, boasting about them without the slightest blush** - saying to Him: 'Father, accept my confusions and **opprobrium** *(an occasion or cause of disgrace)* in reparation for many who have the insolence to offend You so freely, without the slightest sorrow. Forgive them, give them lights, that they may see the ugliness of sin and convert.' I want that you too share in these kinds of sufferings. Don't you know that the most beautiful presents I can give to the souls I love are crosses and pains? You are still a little girl in the way of the cross, therefore you feel too weak. Once you have grown up and have known how precious suffering is, then you will feel stronger. Therefore, lean on Me – rest, for in this way you will acquire strength."

(The sufferings of her paralysis and being bed ridden begin, and it gets complicated)

After I spent some time in this state mentioned above – about six or seven months – the sufferings increased even more, to the point that I was forced to stay in bed. Often that state of losing consciousness multiplied, to the point that I would almost not have one hour free. I reduced myself to a state of extreme weakness; my mouth clenched in such a way that I could not open it at all, and in the few free moments I would have, I was able to take just a few drops of some drink, if I managed at all. And then I was forced to bring it up, because of the continuous vomiting which I have always had. After I remained about eighteen days in this continuous state, they called the confessor, so that I could confess. When the confessor came, he found me in that state of dozing. When I came round, he asked me what was wrong with me. Keeping silent about all the rest, and since at that time the troubles of the demons and the visits of Our Lord continued, I just said to him: 'Father, it's the devil.' He said to me: "Do not be afraid, for it is not the devil; and if it is he, father will free you." So, giving me the **obedience** and marking me with the sign of the cross, and helping me to loosen my arms, for I felt my whole body petrified as if it had become one single piece, he managed to restore the motion of my arms, and to make me open my mouth, which before had been unmovable to everything. I attributed this to the sanctity *(holiness)* of my confessor, who was really a holy priest. I considered this almost a miracle; so much so, that I would say to myself: 'See, I was ready to die' - because I really felt ill, and if that state had continued, I

think I would have left life. However, I remember that I was resigned, and that when I saw myself free, I felt a certain regret for not having died.

Then, after the confessor went away **and I was free**, *(for a while, but then?....)* I went back to the state of before. And so it happened that I spent sometimes a week, sometimes fifteen days, and even months, being surprised by that state every now and then during the day, and I was able to free myself by myself. But when I was discovered, very often as I said before, my family would call the confessor; more so, since they had seen that the first time I had been freed, while everyone believed that I would never again recover from that state. *(She is talking about her paralysis)* But then I went down to church and I returned to that state again, and so they would call the confessor, and then I would be freed. *(I expect, Her family would perceive this as a possession and an exorcism.)* However, I could never have imagined that it would take the priest to free me from such a state, or that my trouble was an extraordinary thing. It is true that when I would lose consciousness I could see Jesus Christ, but I attributed this to the goodness of Our Lord, saying to myself: 'See how good the Lord is with me, that He comes to give me strength in this state of sufferings; otherwise, how could I sustain it – who would give me the strength?' It is also true that when such a state was going to occur, in the morning, during Communion He would tell me, and during that very state, sufferings would come to me from Him Himself. But I would pay attention to none of this; at the mere thought, sometimes, of telling this to the confessor, I felt I was the proudest soul that existed in the world if I dared to open my mouth to speak of these things…of seeing Jesus Christ. And I would feel such blushing, that it was impossible to say anything to that confessor, as good and holy as he was.

It was so true that I did not think that it would take the priest to free me, and that this was happening **because of the sanctity of my confessor**, that when the time came that he went away to the countryside, one morning, after Communion, the Lord made me understand that I was going to be surprised by that state, inviting me to keep Him company by participating in His pains – and I immediately said to Him: 'Lord, how shall I do it - **the confessor is not here**; who is going to free me? Maybe You want to make me die now?' And the Lord just told me: "Your trust must be only in Me. Be resigned, because resignation renders the soul radiant, and it keeps all other passions in their place,***(← Very important clue.)*** in such a way that, attracted by those rays of light, I go into that soul and I transform her completely within Me,***(← and this is why →:)*** and I make her live from My own Life."

I resigned myself to His Holy Will; I offered that Communion *(as if it was)* **the last one of my life**, and I gave the last good-bye to Jesus in the Sacrament. *(An incorrect assumption as it turned out.) (If only I could remember to consider every Communion as the last one I will have in my life…)* But though resigned, I felt my nature so much, that for the whole day I did nothing but cry and pray the Lord to give me strength. In truth, that situation turned out to be so very bitter to me, and without thinking or knowing anything, I found myself with a new and heavy cross, such that I believe it has been the heaviest I have had in my life. While I was in that state of sufferings, I would think of nothing but dying and doing the Will of God. As for my family, which also suffered in seeing me in that state, they tried to call some priests, but for one reason or another, they did not want to come. After ten days came the confessor who used to confess me when I was little, and it happened that he too was able to make me come round from that state.*(Thus she came to the realization that it was not the sanctity of her particular confessor, but (perhaps) any preist could set her free.)* Then I realized the net in which the Lord had wrapped me.

From here, a war arose against me on the part of priests – some *(priests)* would say that it was a pretense, some that **beating was needed**, *(Baa Ha Haa!)* some that I wanted to make myself believed a saint; some would **add that I was possessed,** *(Told ya! ;-)* and many other things, such that, if I wanted to tell them all, the story would be too long. So, with these ideas in their minds, when sufferings would occur and my family would call one of them, they *(the priest they called)* would have such strange reactions, that my poor family suffered very much, especially my poor mama – how many tears she shed for me. Oh! Lord, reward her - You Yourself. Oh! my good Lord, how much I suffered on this side – You alone know everything.

So, who can tell how bitter this situation was for me – *(→)*that the *(a?)* priest was needed in order to free me from that state of sufferings. How many times I prayed, shedding most bitter tears, that **He** would free me! How many times I made explicit resistance to the Lord when He wanted me to offer myself as victim and accept the pains. I would say to Him: 'Lord, promise me that You Yourself will free me, and then I will accept everything; otherwise – no, I don't want to accept.' And I would resist the first day, the second, the third… **But who can resist God?** He would tell me so many things, that in the end I was forced to submit myself to the cross.

Other times, I would say to Him from the heart and with familiarity: 'Lord, how is it that You have done this? Between You and me, You now want to place a third? *(Good question!)* And this third one *(any third priest that was not her regular confessor)* does not want to make himself available. See, we could have been so content, the two of us. When You wanted me to suffer, I would

immediately accept, because I would know that You Yourself would free me. There is no need of another hand now. I beg You, free me, and both of us will be more content.'

Sometimes He pretended not to hear me, *(← Baa Ha-Haa! :-)* and He would not tell me anything. Then other times, He would say: "Do not fear, I am the one who gives darkness and light. The time of the light will come. It is my usual way to manifest my works through the priests."

(Luisa suffering Priests, Priests suffering Luisa. (Its all training for pain, I think))

So I spent three or four years of these contradictions on the part of priests. Many times they would subject me to very hard trials; they would reach the point of letting me remain in that state of sufferings – that is, petrified, incapable of any slightest motion, even of taking a drop of water – for eighteen days, more or less, when they pleased to do so. The Lord alone knows what I was going through in that state; and after they came, I would not even have the good of hearing them say to me: "Have patience, do the Will of God." Rather, I was reproached as being fussy and disobedient. Oh! God, what pain – how many tears I shed. How many times I thought I was disobedient, saying to myself: 'How can this be – that virtue which is the most pleasing to the Lord is so far away from me. What good can a disobedient soul ever do or hope for?' Many times, I would lament to Our Lord, and at times I reached the point of being resentful; and when He wanted me to accept sufferings, I would resist as much as I could. But when He saw that I would begin to resist, the Lord showed He would not pay attention to me and He would not tell me anything else; and then, all of a sudden, He would come to surprise me. As for what the confessor said, that is because sometimes he did not want me to fall into that state; but this was not in my power. Yet It is true that I have been disobedient, and that I have always been good at nothing, *(← Such humility!)* but **I also remember that the most tormenting pain for me was that of not being able to obey.**

I remember that during this period of time there was the cholera; one day I prayed my good Jesus to make this scourge cease. And He said to me: "I will content you, as long as you accept offering yourself to suffer whatever I want."

I said to Him: 'Lord, no, I cannot – You know how they think. If this thing could pass only between me and You, I would have been absolutely ready to accept everything.' And He said to me: "My daughter, if I had thought of what men were thinking and of what they were going to do with Me, I would not have operated the Redemption of mankind. But I had my eyes fixed on their salvation, and the great love that devoured Me made Me act in this way: **when I would see people who were thinking ill about Me, and who caused occasion to make Me suffer more, I would offer those very pains that they gave Me for their own salvation**. Have you forgotten that what I want from you is the imitation of my Life, and that I will make you share in everything I suffered? Don't you know that the most beautiful act, the most heroic and most pleasing to Me, which you must offer to Me, is that of offering yourself for the very ones who are against you?"

I remained mute; I did not know what to answer. I accepted everything the Lord wanted, and so in the evening I was surprised by that state of sufferings, and I remained in it for three consecutive days. Then, after I came round, I no longer heard anything about the cholera.

After this, I received another mortification, and this was having to change confessor, because since he was a religious, he was called back to the convent. I was content with him, and most of those dins *(constant noises)* mentioned above occurred when he was in the countryside, especially during the last year he was my confessor; because of the cholera spreading in town, he spent only six months here. My confessor did not give many reproaches; he would let me remain in that state of sufferings for one day, and then he would come. So, it was less than a month since he had withdrawn to the countryside, and it became known that he was leaving. This was painful for me - not because I was attached, but because of the necessity I had of him. So I went to the Lord and I told Him of my pain, and He said to me: "I do not want you to afflict yourself because of this. I am the master of hearts, and I can turn them *(that way)* and turn them *(this way)* again as I please. If he did some good to you, he has been nothing but a vessel which received from Me, and gave to you. So I will do with the others; what do you fear then? **My dear, as long as you keep turning your eye now to the right, now to the left, and you let it set now on something, now on something else, and you do not have your eye fixed on Me, you will not be able to walk speedily along the way of Heaven**. On the contrary, you will always be limping and will not be able to follow the influence of grace. Therefore I want you to look at all the things that surround you with holy indifference, remaining all intent on Me alone."*(← How you get out of purgatory???)*

After these words, my heart acquired so much strength that I suffered little or nothing from such a great loss - of one who had done so much good to my soul.

(Luisa Gets a new familiar Confessor things start to improve a bit.)

So it happened that I changed confessor, and I returned to the confessor who used to confess me when I was little. But may the Lord be always blessed who uses those very paths which appear to be contrary to us, almost as if they were to bring harm to our soul, for our greater good and for His glory. So it happened that I began to open my soul, since up to that point I had not said anything to anyone. As much effort as I would make over myself, I could not manage; even more, I would see myself more impotent to tell of the things of my interior. The blushing I felt at the mere thought of telling these things was such that I felt it would have been easier for me to tell the ugliest sins. *("Dear Father Joe, God has singled me out from billions of other humans for a very special purpose, that's why I seem to be a little – off.")* Where this came from – I don't know. From the confessor? – I don't think so, because he was so good, trustful, sweet, patient in listening . *(Seems kind of reasonable to me, considering the circumstances.)*. He would take a most exact care of the soul; he would have his eye on everything, so that I might walk straight. From me? – I don't think so either, because I felt a block over my soul, and I had all the will to free myself and to hear at least what the confessor thought about it; but I felt it was impossible for me to do it. To me, I think that there was an intervention of the Lord. *(I think she is saying… cognitively she wanted to tell her confessor what she was experiencing but The Lord was employing these feelings to prevent her from doing so.)*

So, finding myself with the new confessor, I began to open my interior, little by little. Many times the Lord commanded me to manifest to the confessor what He had told me; and when I would not do it, the Lord would scold me, He would reproach me severely, and at times He reached the point of telling me that if I did not do it, He would come no more – which is the most bitter pain for me, such that all the other pains compared to this seem to be nothing but blades of straw. Therefore, the fear that He would really not come was so great, that I did as much as I could in order to manifest my interior. It is true that many times this cost me very much, but the fear of losing my dear Jesus would make me overcome everything. I was also pushed by the confessor to say where such a state was coming from, what happened to me when I was in that doziness, *(frozen/trance state)* what was the cause of it. He would now command me to manifest it, now force me through the precepts of obedience, and now place before me the fear that I might be living in illusion and deceit, living within myself, while if I manifested it to the priest, I could be more certain and tranquil, because the Lord never permits that the priest be mistaken when the soul is obedient. *(← a reasonable assumption on the part of a priest)* So, Jesus Christ pushed me from one side, the confessor from the other. It seemed to me that sometimes they were banding together, the two of them - the confessor and Jesus Christ. And so I managed to manifest my soul. The past confessor would not do that – he would not ask me a question; he would not try to know what was happening to me in that state of doziness, and so I myself did not know how to come out and talk about these things. The concern he had was that I be resigned, conformed to the Will of God, bearing the cross that the Lord had given me; so much so, that if sometimes he saw me a little bothered, he would suffer great sorrow. *(it would seem her last confessor had no doubt of her holiness, while the latest one doubted her and thought she was "living in illusion")*

So it happened that I spent about another year with this confessor, in the same state described above. And since the *(new)* **confessor knew where that state of sufferings was coming from, he told me that when Jesus Christ wanted me to have sufferings, I should go to him to ask for the obedience.**

(The Lord tests the waters that are Luisa, and offeres her the deal.)

I remember that one morning, after Communion, the Lord told me: "Daughter, the iniquities that are committed are so many that the scale of my justice is about to overflow. Know that I will pour heavy scourges upon men, especially a most fierce war in which I will make a slaughter of the human flesh. Ah! yes." He continued, almost crying: "I gave bodies to men that they might be as many sanctuaries where I would go to delight in them; but they have turned them into sewers of rot, which emanate such stench *(Spiritually: We STINK!)* as to force Me to stay far away from them. See what a recompense I receive for so much love and for the so many pains I have suffered for them. Who has ever been treated like Me? Ah! no one. But what is the cause? It is the excessive love I have for them. *(Us!)* Therefore, I will try with the chastisements." *(Please Lord show us the Truth, (but we got WWI an WWII?)*

I felt my heart split with pain; it seemed to me that the offenses they were giving Him were so many, that in order to escape, He wanted to hide within Me, almost to find a refuge. I also felt such pains because men were to be chastised, that it seems that I myself was to suffer - not them. **Even more, it seemed to me that, if I could, it would have been more bearable for me to suffer all of those chastisements myself, rather than to see others suffer.**

I tried to compassionate Him as much as I could, and with all my heart I said to Him: 'Oh! Holy Spouse, hold back the scourges which your justice has prepared. If the multiplicity of the iniquities of men is great, there is the immense sea of your Blood in which You can bury them. In this way your justice will be satisfied. If You have no where to go to delight Yourself, come into me *(I would like to think I would make such an offer but I do stink spiritually, I'm quite sure)* – I give You all my heart, that You may somehow rest and delight with it. **It is true that I too am a bilge of vices, but You can purify me and make of me what You want.** *(← Great Prayer)* But, O please!, placate Yourself. If the sacrifice of my life is necessary – oh! how gladly I would make it

for You, as long as I may see your own images spared.' And the Lord, interrupting me, continued: "Here is exactly where I wanted you – **if you offer yourself to suffer, no longer every now and then as up until now, but continuously, every day, for a certain given time, I will spare men**. See how I will do it: I will put you between my justice and the iniquities of the creatures, and when my justice sees itself full of iniquities to the point of not being able to contain them, and is forced to send the thunderbolts of the scourges in order to chastise the creatures, in finding you in the middle, instead of striking them, it will strike you. Only in this way will I be able to content you in sparing men – not otherwise."

I remained all confused; I didn't know what to say. My nature would do its part, being frightened and trembling, but I saw that my good Jesus was waiting for an answer – whether I accepted or not. So, seeing myself almost forced to speak, I said to Him: 'Oh! my Most Divine Spouse, on one hand I would be ready to accept, but how is it going to work with the confessor: if he does not want to come every once in a while, how can it be possible that he will come every day? Free me from this cross –that the confessor be needed in order to free me –*(of being unable to move)* and then everything will be arranged between me and You.' Then the Lord said to me: "Go to the confessor and ask him for the obedience. *(when the confessor order her to "unfreeze" she obeys*) If he wants, you will tell him everything I told you, and you will follow whatever he says. See, it will not be only for the good of creatures that I want these continuous sufferings, but also for your good. In this state of sufferings I will purify your soul thoroughly, in such a way as to dispose you to form a mystical marriage with Me; *(Wow!)*and after this, **I will make the last transformation, in such a way that both of us will become like two candles placed on the fire – one is transformed into the other and they form a single one.** *(←Wow!)* In this way I will transform Myself in you, and you will remain crucified with Me. Ah! would you not be happy if you could say: 'The Bridegroom is crucified, but the bride also is crucified? Ah! yes, there is nothing that renders me dissimilar from Him.'

So, when I was able to speak with the confessor, I told him everything that the Lord had said to me; and since the Lord had said to me those words, "for a certain given time", without notifying me of the exact time during which I was to suffer continuously, I took it as about forty days, more or less…and **now it has been about twelve years** that I continue to be in it. *(Baa Haa Haa!)* But may God be always blessed; may His inscrutable judgments be always adored. I believe that if the blessed Lord had made me understand clearly the length of time I was to be in bed, my nature would have been frightened very much, and would hardly have submitted itself to it. Although I remember that I have always been resigned, at that time I did not know **the preciousness of the cross**, as the Lord has made me know during the course of these twelve years; nor would the confessor have adapted himself to give me the obedience. So I said to the confessor that the Lord wanted him to give me the obedience to remain in continuous suffering for about forty days, and I told him all the rest. To my surprise – because I thought it was impossible – the confessor told me that if it was really the Will of God he would give me the obedience, because, in reality, it was not that he could not come, but rather… a little bit of human respect. My soul rejoiced very much for I would be able to make the Lord content, and therefore have creatures spared, but my nature was very much afflicted in receiving this obedience; so much so, that for a few days I was very saddened. My soul also was affected very much, thinking that I was to remain for such a long time without being able to receive Jesus in the Sacrament, my only and sole comfort. At times I would feel a war so very fierce within me, that I myself did not know what had happened to me. **The devil too would add many things, but my good Jesus put a remedy to everything; and this is how He did it.**

(subject changed , Time for a little detour: The way God manifests to her. (Rest cont. at bottom of page 22))

By order of the current confessor, I move on to speak about something else. I will obey in manifesting the various ways in which the Lord has spoken to me:

It seems to me that **the ways in which the Lord has spoken to me are four**; but these four ways of Jesus' speaking are very different from inspirations.

1 – The first way is when the soul goes out of herself. However, first I want to explain a little bit better about this going out of myself. It happens in two ways: the first is instantaneous, almost in a flash; and it is so sudden, that it seemed to me that the body would lift a little bit from the bed in order to follow the soul, but then it would stay there. And it seemed to me that the body would remain as dead, while the soul would follow Jesus, walking throughout the whole universe - the earth, the air, the seas, the mountains, Purgatory and Heaven, where many times He showed me the place where I will be after I die. The other way, then, for the soul to go out, is more quiet. It seems that the body dozes off insensibly and remains as though petrified at the presence of

Jesus Christ; however, the soul remains with the body, and the body no longer feels anything of external things – even if all the universe turned upside down; even if they burned me up and reduced me to pieces.

These two ways, so different, of going out of myself, I have noticed sensibly, because in the first way, having to obey the confessor when he would come to wake me up, I would see him from the place where Jesus would lead me – that is, from the ends of the earth, or of the air, or of the mountains, or of the sea, or of Purgatory, or even of Heaven itself. Even more, it would seem to me that I would not have the time to let the confessor find my soul in the body, and therefore I would not be able to obey. It seemed that, so far away as I was with my soul – I say, it seemed to me – that I would bustle about, and become all anxious and worried that I might not be able to let myself be found there by the confessor in time, and therefore I would not be able to obey. However, I confess that I have always been there in time, and it seemed to me that my soul would enter my body before the confessor would begin to give me the obedience to wake up.

Even more, I tell the truth, many times, from afar, I could see the confessor coming, but in order not to leave Jesus, it seemed that I would not be thinking that the confessor was coming. But then Jesus Himself would hurry me to return with the soul into my body so as to be able to obey the confessor. And then I would feel great reluctance about leaving Jesus, but obedience would win; and upon leaving Jesus, He Himself either kissed me or embraced me, or would do something else to take leave of me. And I, upon leaving my dear Jesus, would say to Him: 'I go to the confessor, but You, my good Jesus, come back soon, as soon as the confessor goes away.'

These are, then, the two ways in which the soul seemed to go out of the body, and in these two ways in which the soul goes out, God speaks to me. **This way of speaking He Himself calls intellectual speaking**. **I will try to explain it:** after the soul has gone out of the body, finding herself before Jesus, she has no need of words in order to understand what the Lord wants to tell her; nor does the soul need to speak in order to make herself understood; but through the intellect – oh! how well we understand each other when we are together. From a light that comes from Jesus into my intellect, I feel everything that my Jesus wants to make me understand being impressed within me. This way is very high and sublime; so much so, that the nature can hardly adapt itself to explain it with words – it can barely give a few ideas. This way of Jesus of making Himself understood is extremely rapid – in one simple instant one learns many sublime things, more than by reading entire books. Oh! what a most ingenious teacher Jesus is – **in one simple instant He teaches so many things, while it would take entire years for someone else, if he manages at all, because the terrestrial teacher does not have the power to draw the will of his disciple, or to infuse things in his mind without effort and toil**. But not with Jesus: His sweetness, the loveliness of His gesture, the gentleness of His speaking are so great - and then He is so beautiful, that as soon as the soul sees Him, she feels so drawn that sometimes the speed with which she runs after Jesus is so great, that almost without realizing it, she finds herself transformed into the beloved, in such a way that the soul is no longer capable of distinguishing her terrestrial being so much is she identified with the Divine Being. *(Her soul fuses?)* Who can tell what the soul feels in this state? It would take Jesus Himself, or a soul perfectly separated from the body, because in finding herself surrounded once again by the wall of this body, and losing

that light which before kept her submerged, the soul loses very much and remains obscured. So, if she tries to say *(convey)* something, she can do it only roughly. ***(← Wow!)***

To give an idea, I will say that I imagine one born blind,*(in a world where everyone is blind)* who has never had the good of seeing what is contained in the entire universe, and who, for a few minutes, had the good of opening his eyes to the light and were able to see everything that is contained in the world - the sun, the heavens, the sea, the many cities, the many machines, the varieties of flowers and the many other things that are in the world; and who, after those few minutes of light, returned to the blindness of before. Now, could he describe, distinctly, everything that he has seen? *(to another blind person)* He could give a rough outline, and say a few things confusedly. *(V.Good example)* Now, something similar happens when the soul finds herself separated, and then back into the body. I don't know whether I am saying nonsense, but just as that poor blind one would remain but with the sorrow of the lost sight, the same for the soul: she lives moaning and almost in a violent state, because the soul feels always violently drawn toward the highest Good. The attraction toward Himself that Jesus leaves in the soul is so great, that the soul would like to remain always attracted within her God. But this cannot be, and therefore she lives as if she lived in Purgatory. **I add that the soul has nothing of her own in this state – everything is operation done by the Lord**. *(← Important!) (#1 telepathically and without limits)*

2 - Now I will try to explain the second way that Jesus has in speaking: finding herself outside of herself, the soul sees the person of Jesus Christ, for example, as a child, or crucified, or in any other posture; and the soul sees the Lord pronouncing the words from His mouth, and the soul answers from her mouth. Sometimes it happens that the soul begins to converse with Jesus, just as two intimate spouses would do. The speaking of the Lord is very moderate – just four or five words, and sometimes even just one word; very rarely it lengthens a little bit. But in those very few words – ah! how much light He introduces into the soul. I seem to see a little rivulet *(← a very small stream.)* at first sight, but in looking more closely, instead of a rivulet, one can see an immense sea. Such is one word said by Jesus. The immensity of light it leaves in the soul is such, that by chewing it thoroughly, she discovers so many things, sublime and profitable for her soul, as to remain astonished.

I believe that if all the learned united together, they would all remain confused and mute at one single word of Jesus. Now, this way is more suitable for the human nature, and it can be manifested easily, because upon entering herself, the soul brings with her that which she has heard from the mouth of Our Lord, and she communicates it to the body. It is not so easy when it is through the intellect.

To me, I think that Jesus has this way of speaking in order to adapt Himself to the human nature. It is not that He needs the word in order to make Himself understood, but in this way the soul understands more easily, and she can manifest it to the confessor. In sum, Jesus acts like a most knowledgeable, wise and intelligent teacher, who possesses all sciences to the highest degree, and no one can equal Him. But since He finds Himself in the midst of disciples who have not yet learned the first syllables of the alphabet, keeping all of the other studies within Himself, He teaches the a,b,c to the disciples.

Oh! how good is Jesus. He adapts Himself to the learned and speaks to them in a very high manner, **in such a way that in order to understand Him, they have to study well what He tells them**. And He adapts Himself to the ignorant, pretending to be, He Himself, a little bit ignorant; and He speaks in a low manner, in such a way that no one may remain on an empty stomach from the lesson of this Divine Teacher.

(#2, with very few words, deep in meaning, geared to the specific listener, (although sound waves may not actually be used))

3 – The third way in which Jesus speaks to me is when, in speaking, He communicates its very substance to the soul. It seems to me that just as when the Lord created the world, at one word things were created, in the same way, since His word is creative, in the very act in which He pronounces the word, He creates in the soul that very thing which He is saying. As for example, Jesus says to the soul: "See how beautiful things are, but as much as your eye may flow over the earth and in Heaven, you will never find a beauty similar to Me." At these words of Jesus, the souls feels a certain something divine enter herself; the soul remains so very drawn toward this beauty, and at the same time she loses attraction for all the other things. As beautiful and

precious as they may be, they make no impression on her soul. That which remains fixed within her and almost transmuted into her is the beauty of Jesus: of that beauty she thinks, with that beauty she feels invested, and she remains so enamored that if the Lord did not operate another miracle, her heart would crack, and the soul would breathe her last out of pure love for this beauty of Jesus, so as to fly into Heaven and delight in this beauty of Jesus. I myself don't know whether I am speaking nonsense. *(← I love This!)*

In order to explain myself better about this substantial speaking of Jesus, I will say something else. Jesus says: "See how pure I am – in you also I want to find purity in everything." At these words the soul feels a divine purity enter into her. This purity is transmuted into herself, and she arrives at living as if she no longer had a body - and so with the other virtues. Oh! how desirable is this speaking of Jesus. As for myself, I would give away everything that is on earth - if I could possess it - to have one of these words of Jesus alone.*(← Beautiful!) (#3 Spiritually Creative. What is said by Jesus is manifest, as He wills, within the listening soul. "Jedi Mind Trick")*

4 – The fourth way in which Jesus speaks to me is when I find myself inside myself – that is, in the natural state. This also happens in two ways: *(a)* the first is when, while being inside myself, recollected **within the interior of my heart**, *(Not her head?)* without articulation of voice or sound to the ear of the body, Jesus speaks interiorly. *(b)* The second is just like we do it; and sometimes this happens even when I am distracted or I am speaking with other people. But one of these words alone is enough to make me recollect myself if I am distracted, or to give me peace if I am disturbed, or to console me if I am afflicted. *(#4 The creature actually hears or 'feels" Jesus speaking.)*

(Detour is now over, Now back to the main theme…)

I will continue from where I left, saying, 'good*(Jesus put a remedy to everything…)* **and this is how He did it.:** *(From page 20)*

In the morning, I went to Communion, and as soon as I received Jesus, I immediately said to Him: 'My Lord, look at what a storm I find myself in. I should thank You for You gave light to the confessor in giving me the obedience to suffer,

but instead, my nature is so very affected that I myself remain confused at seeing myself so bad. However, all this is nothing; You who want the sacrifice, will also give me the strength. But the

strongest reason in me is that of having to remain so long without being able to receive You in the Sacrament. Who would be able to resist without You? Who will give me the strength? Where shall I find a refreshment in my afflictions?' And while saying this, I felt such pains in my heart because of this separation from Jesus in the Sacrament, that I cried my heart out. Then, the Lord, compassionating my weakness, told me: "Do not fear, I Myself will sustain your weakness. You do not know what graces I have prepared for you, and this is why you fear so much. Am I not omnipotent? Will I not be able to make up for the privation of being able to receive Me in the Sacrament? Therefore, resign yourself, place yourself as though dead in my arms; offer yourself as voluntary victim to repair for the offenses against Me, for sinners, and to spare men *(Later: Some of)* the deserved scourges, and as a pledge I give you my word that I will not leave you even one day without coming to see you. Up until now you have come to Me, from now on I will come to you – aren't you happy?"

So I resigned myself to the Holy Will of God, and I was surprised by this state of sufferings

(What happened when she agreed to become a Victim Soul:)
(Later; But this submission did not suddenly make her a Victim Soul, there is much yet to happen)

Now, who can tell the graces that the Lord began to give me? It is impossible to tell everything distinctly; I can say something confusedly. But as much as I can, and in order to do the holy obedience which wants it so, I will try to say as much as it is possible for me.*(:)*

I remember that from the very beginning of my being continuously bedridden, my Lover Jesus would make Himself seen very often, which He had not done in the past. From the beginning He told me that He wanted me to take on a new way of life in order to dispose myself to that mystical marriage which He had promised me. He would say to me: "Beloved of my Heart, I have put you in this state so that I might come more freely to converse with you. See, I have freed you of all external occupations, so that, not only your soul, but also your body might be at my disposal, and so that you might remain in continuous holocaust before Me. See, had I not drawn you into this bed, since you would have to carry out your family duties and submit yourself to other sacrifices, I could not come so often and let you share in the offenses, just as I receive them; at most, I would have to wait for when you have fulfilled your duties. But now – no, we are free, there is no one left who may bother us and interrupt our conversation. From now on, my afflictions will be yours, and yours will be Mine; my sufferings yours, and yours Mine; my consolations yours, and yours Mine. We will unite all things together, and you will take interest in my things as if they were your own; and so I will do with yours. Between the two of us there will no longer be 'this is mine, and this is yours', but everything will be in common, on both sides.

Do you know how I acted with you? Like a king when he wants to speak with his queen spouse, and she is with other ladies on other affairs. What does the king do? He takes her and brings her inside his room; they close the door, so that no one may go and interrupt their conversation and hear their secrets; and so, once they are alone, they communicate their consolations and their afflictions to each other. Now, if someone, imprudent, went to knock, shouting from behind the door, and did not leave them alone to enjoy their conversation – would the king not take offense? So have I done for you, and in the same way I would be displeased if someone wanted to remove you from that state."

He continued to tell me: "From you I want perfect conformity to my Will, in such a way that your will may be undone within Mine; and absolute detachment from everything - so much so, that I want all that is earth to be considered by you as dung and rot, which one is horrified by just looking at. *(If this is conformity to His Will, this must be how He sees the world, Mind Blown!)* And this because, even though one were not attached to earthly things, just by having them around and looking at them they cast shadow on the celestial things and prevent the fulfillment of that mystical marriage which I promised you. Even more, I want that, just as I was poor, you also imitate Me in poverty. You must consider yourself in this bed as a little poor one; **the poor are content with anything they have, and they first thank Me, and then their benefactors**. *("The poor you will always have with you" (Matthew 26:11, Poor is in some ways, for some people – better. Also Proverbs 30:8-9)* The same for you: go along with everything that is given to you without asking for this or that, which might be a hindrance in your mind; but with holy indifference, without thinking of whether it may do good or bad, comply with the will of others." *(but keep in mind: being bed ridden she sees almost no one anymore)*

This cost me very much at the beginning, especially because of the obediences that the confessor would give me. I don't know why, he wanted me to take quinine, *(a tonic/medicine)* and I was given the obedience that as many times as I would throw up, so many times was I to take food again. Now, quinine would whet my appetite, and sometimes I would feel quite a bit hungry. I would take food, and immediately after taking it, and at times in the very act of taking it, I would be forced to bring it up because of the continuous retching; and so I would remain with the same hunger as before. The word "poor" which Jesus had spoken to me, would not allow me to dare to

ask for anything; and I myself would feel ashamed to ask, thinking to myself: 'What will the family say: she has just vomited, and now she wants to eat?' So I would remain content with being able to offer something to my dear Jesus.

However, this did not last for a long time, but only four months. One day the Lord told me: "Repeat to him the request for the obedience not to take quinine and not to take food so many times, for I will give him light." So the confessor came and I told him. And he said to me: "So as not to show uniqueness, from now on I want you to take food only once a day"; and he suspended the quinine also. In this way, I remained more quiet and hunger went away; but the vomiting did not cease – that one time in which I would take food, I was forced to bring it up. Sometimes the Lord told me to ask for the obedience not to eat, but the confessor has never given me this obedience. He would say to me: "It doesn't matter if you throw up – it is another mortification." *(Logically, if he may have considered: "if I said 'I give you permission to not eat' and she starves to death- I will be the one accountable.")* But I would say this to Jesus, and He would tell me: "I want you to ask the question, but with holy indifference I want you to go along with whatever the obedience tells you." And so I continued to do.

When about forty days had passed – which I had taken as such from those words that the Lord had said ("for a certain given time"), and which I had related to the confessor in this way – the sufferings continued to surprise me every day, and he was forced to come every day. The confessor began to give me the obedience no longer to be in that state, and he added that if I fell into sufferings, he would come no more.

On my part, I felt absolutely ready to do the obedience. My nature especially wanted to be freed of that being in bed continuously, because as beautiful as it was, it was always bed… having to be subjected to everyone, even in the most repugnant and necessary things of nature, and being forced to tell them to others, is a true sacrifice**. So, nature did its office,** *(?)* and felt all consoled in receiving this obedience; while my soul was ready to do the obedience, **and ready to remain in bed if the Lord wanted it so**, because I had began to experience how good He had been with me, and that true resignation can change the nature of things, turning bitter into sweet.

When he gave me the obedience no longer to stay in bed, I began to resist, and I said to the Lord: "What can I do? I can no longer stay, for obedience does not want it. If You want, give light to the confessor, and then I will be ready to do what You want.' And I spent one entire night clashing with the Lord.*(Now That, must have been a delicate rope to walk.)* When He would come, I would say to Him: 'My dear Jesus, have patience, do not come, for obedience does not permit that You make me share in your sufferings.' Up until the morning, I *(thought I had?)* won – I felt I was inside myself and free of sufferings when, in one instant, the Lord came and drew me so much to Himself that I could not resist Him. I lost consciousness and I found myself together with Him, but so clasped to Him, that as much opposition as I made, I could not detach myself from Jesus. Being with Jesus, I felt all annihilated, and I felt a certain blushing for the many reproaches I had made during the night. I said to Him: 'Holy Spouse, forgive me – it is the confessor that wants it so.' And He told me: "Do not fear, when it is because of obedience I do not get offended." He continued: "Come, come to Me. Today is the New Year, I want to give you a present." (That morning was precisely the first day of the year). So, He drew His most pure lips to mine and poured a most sweet milk; He kissed me, He took a ring from within His side and said to me: "Today I want to show you the ring I have prepared for you, for when I espouse you." Then He told me: "Tell the confessor that it is my Will that you continue to stay in bed, and as a sign that it is I, tell him that there is a war between Italy and Africa, and if he gives you the obedience to continue to suffer, I will not do anything on either side – they will reconcile." *(What??? Jesus involvemet causes the war?)*

In the very act of these words being spoken, I felt surrounded by sufferings as if by a garment, and I was unable to free myself by myself. I thought to myself: 'What will the confessor say?' But it was no longer in my power. That milk which Jesus had poured into me produced in me such love for Him, that I felt languor*(← dopey)*; and I felt such satiety and sweetness, that after the confessor came and I came round from that state, and the family brought me food, I felt so full that the food would not go down. But in order to do the obedience, which wanted it so, I took a little bit, and I was immediately forced to bring it up - but mixed with that sweet milk that Jesus had given me. *(Wow, this "Sweet Milk" was material)* And Jesus, almost jokingly, told me: "What I gave you was not enough? You are not content yet?" I blushed all over, but immediately I said to Him: "What can I do? It's the obedience.'

When the confessor came, he began to get upset, telling me that I was disobedient; or he would say to me: "This is an illness. If it were something from God, He would have made you obey. Therefore, instead of calling the confessor, you should call the doctors." When he finished speaking, I told him everything that the

Lord had said to me, which I mentioned above, and he told me that it was true that there was a war between Africa and Italy. "We'll see if nothing happens". And so he was persuaded to letting me continue to suffer.

One day, after about four months, the confessor came and told me that news had arrived about the war between Africa and Italy, and that without causing any damage to each other, they had reconciled. So the confessor was persuaded, and he let me stay there in peace.

(During this period of initial suffering Jesus is extraordinarly attentive, to the point of affectionate to Luisa)

My sweet Jesus would do nothing but dispose me to that mystical marriage which He had promised me. When I was in that state, He would make Himself seen sometimes three times a day, sometimes four, as He pleased; and sometimes it was a continuous coming and going. He seemed to be a sweetheart who cannot be without his spouse. This is how Jesus was with me, and sometimes he reached the point of telling me: "You see, I love you so much that I cannot be without coming. I feel almost restless, thinking that you are there suffering for Me, and you are alone; this is why I have come – to see if you need something*."(Jesus knows all, He always knows if she needs anything, I assume this is a way of talking to Lucia that was best for her.)* And while saying this, He Himself would lift my head, He would place His arm around my neck and hug me; and while holding me like that, He would kiss me, and if it was summertime and it was hot, He would send a refreshing breath from His mouth, or He would take something in His hand and fan me. And then He would ask me: "How are you feeling? Don't you feel better?" I would say to Him: 'Being with You, in whatever way, one always feels well.'

Other times, then, if He saw me very weak because of my continuously being in those sufferings, especially if the confessor was coming at night, my lover Jesus would come, and in seeing me in that state of extreme weakness - to the point that at times I felt I was dying - He would draw near me and from His mouth He would pour milk into mine, or He would place me close to His side, and from there **I would suckle torrents of sweetnesses, of delights and of strength**. *(See (1Peter 2:2, John 6:55))(Bottom line: He would sustain her physical/material body while she was not eating and he did so manifesting in a way which was right for her.)* And He would say to me: "I really want to be your everything, and also your nourishment - for the soul and for the body." Who can tell what I experienced, both in the soul and in the body, from these graces that Jesus would give me? If I wanted to tell them, I would be too long. I remember that, sometimes, when He would not come quickly, I would lament to Him, telling Him: 'O please! oh! Holy Spouse, how could You make me wait so long – I could not resist any more, I felt I was dying without You.' And while saying this, the pain I felt was such that I would cry. And He would compassionate all of me; He would dry my tears, He would kiss me, He would hug me, and say: "I do not want you to cry. See, now I am with you – tell me what you want." I would say to Him: 'I want nothing but You, and only then will I stop crying, when You promise me You will not make me wait for so long.' And He would say to me: "Yes, yes, I will make you content." *(Monologue: Who knows how many people will read this "Book of Heaven." Although this type of interface with Jesus would seem (at the least) awkward for a man, With Lucia His love manifests like a mother or father for a baby. I take this to mean that Jesus will interface and manifest His love for a particular creature in the method which is best for that individual creature. (I may be wrong))*

One day, while we were in this contrast, and the pain was so great that I could not stop crying, my good Jesus told me: "I want to content you in everything. I feel so drawn toward you that I cannot do without doing what you want.

(A new Mystical stage in her development begins for Luisa,)

If up until now I have removed the external life from you and I have manifested Myself to you, now I want to draw your soul to Me, so that, wherever I go, you may come along. ***(← Wow!)*** In this way, you will be able to enjoy Me more, and bind yourself to Me more intimately than you have done in the past."

One morning – I don't remember well, but I think that about three months had passed of my continuously staying in bed – while I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus came, with a look all lovable, as a young man of the age of about eighteen. Oh! how beautiful He was. With His golden hair, all curly, He seemed to chain my thoughts, my affections, my heart. From His forehead, serene and spacious, one could admire the interior of His mind, as from within a crystal, and one could discover His infinite wisdom, His imperturbable peace. *(This is a whole other level of perception!)* Oh! how I felt my mind, my heart brighten up; even more, before Jesus, my very passions are knocked down and do not dare to give me the slightest bother. *(she no longer had any cares of her own Jesus only)* I don't know if I'm wrong, but I believe that one cannot see this Jesus, so beautiful, if one is not in the most profound calm; so much so, that the slightest breath of disturbance prevents one from receiving a sight so beautiful. Ah! yes, at just seeing the serenity of His adorable forehead, the infusion of peace that one receives in the interior is so great, that I believe that there is no disaster or war most fierce, which do not appease themselves before Jesus. Oh! my all and beautiful Jesus, if You communicate so much peace in the few moments You manifest Yourself in this life - in such a way that one can suffer the most painful martyrdoms, the most humiliating pains with the most perfect tranquillity (it seems to me a blend of peace and sorrow) - what will it be like in Paradise? Oh! how beautiful are His most pure eyes, sparkling with light. It is not like the light of the sun, that if one wants to look at it, it harms our sight – no; in Jesus, while being light, one can very well fix his gaze on it, and by just looking at the interior of His pupil, of a dark sky-blue – oh! how many things they would tell me.

The beauty of His eyes is such that one alone of His gazes is enough to make me go outside of myself, and run after Him through paths and through mountains, through the earth and through the heavens. One single glance is enough to transform me in Him, and make me feel a certain something divine descend into me.

(At the insistence of her confessor Luisa describes the physical appearance of Jesus)

Who can tell, then, the beauty of His adorable face? His white complexion looks like snow colored with a shade of roses, the most beautiful ones. In His rosy cheeks, one discovers the greatness of His person, with a most majestic look, fully divine, which strikes fear and reverence, and at the same time infuses such confidence that, as for myself, I have never found anyone who would give me the least shadow of confidence that my dear Jesus gives – neither my parents, nor the confessors, nor my sisters. Ah! yes, that Holy Face, while being so majestic, is also so lovable, and that loveliness attracts one so much, that the soul does not have the slightest doubt of being welcomed by Jesus, as ugly and sinful as she may see herself. Beautiful also is His nose, which descends to a very fine point, proportioned to His most sacred face. Gracious is His mouth - small, but extremely beautiful, and His finest lips of a scarlet color; while He speaks, He contains so much graciousness that it is impossible to describe it. Sweet is the voice of my Jesus, it is gentle, it is harmonious; **while He speaks, there is such fragrance coming out of His mouth, that it seems that there is nothing like it on earth.** It is so penetrating as to penetrate everywhere; one feels it descend from the hearing to the heart, and – oh! how many affections it produces. But who can say everything? Then, it is so pleasant, that I believe that no other pleasures can be fond, as many as are the ones which one can find in one single word of Jesus. **The voice of my Jesus is immensely powerful, it is operative, and at the very moment He speaks, He already operates that which He says**. Ah! yes, beautiful is His mouth, but it displays more its beautiful grace in the act of His speaking, while one can see those teeth so clear and so well arranged, and His breath of love comes out, igniting, darting through, consuming the heart. Beautiful are His hands, soft, white, most delicate, *(Surprising, not the hands of a carpenter)* with those fingers so perfectly crafted – and He moves them with such mastery as to be an enchantment.

Oh! how beautiful You are - all beautiful, oh my sweet Jesus! What I have said of your beauty is nothing; rather, it seems to me that I have said a lot of nonsense – but what can I do? Forgive me, it is obedience that wants it so. *(It would seem he was told to comment by her confessor.)* By myself, I would not have dared to say one word, knowing my insufficiency.

(Luisa describes leaving her body for the first time, & goes on a flight with Jesus (not all fun & games)

Now, while I was seeing Jesus in the appearance already described, He sent me a breath from His mouth, which invested all of my soul. It seemed that, through that breath, Jesus was drawing me toward Himself, and I began to feel my soul going out of my body. I really felt it go out from all parts – from my head, from my hands, and even from my feet. Since it was the first time this was happening to me, within myself I began to say: 'Now I die, the Lord has come to take me.' When I saw myself out of the body, the soul had the same feeling of the body – with this difference: the body contains flesh, nerves and bones, while the soul doesn't; it is a body of light. **So I felt a fear within me,** but Jesus continued to send me that breath, and told me: "If being deprived of Me gives you so much pain, now come together with Me, for I want to console you." And so Jesus began His flight, and I began mine, after Him; and we went around throughout the whole vault of the heavens. *(later I think this was above earth because of the "iniquity" mentioned soon)(← Vault not sphere… interesting.)* Oh! how beautiful it was to stroll together with Jesus – now I would lean my head upon His shoulder, with one arm around His shoulders and the other hand in His hand; now Jesus would lean on me, when we reached certain places which were more inundated with iniquity. Oh! how my good Jesus suffered. I could see more clearly the sufferings of His adorable Heart; I could see Him almost faint, and I would say to Him: 'Lean on me, and let me share in your pains, for my soul cannot bear seeing You suffer alone.' And Jesus would say to me: "My beloved, help Me, for I cannot take any more." And while saying this, He would draw His lips close to mine, and He would pour such bitterness that I would feel mortal pains in feeling that liquor, so very bitter, enter into me. I would feel as if many knives, pricks, arrows were piercing me through. In sum, an atrocious torment would form in all of my limbs, and as the soul would go back into the body, it would make the body participate in these sufferings. Who can tell the pains? (*The sins of man cause Jesus pain, one equated with a physical assault, not grief but … arrows?)* Jesus Himself was the witness of it, because the others could not mitigate my pains, since I would be in that state of loss of consciousness, and they would wait for the presence of the confessor, for then they would also mitigate at the call of obedience. So, Jesus alone could help me when He would see that my nature could not take any more and reached the very extremes - when there was nothing left for me but to breathe my last. Oh! how many times death made fun of me; but the day will come when I will make fun of her.*(← poetry)*

So, Jesus would come, He would take me in His arms, He would draw me close to His Heart, and – oh! how I would feel life come back to me. Then, He would pour a most sweet liquor from His lips, and in this way

the pains would mitigate. Other times, He would take me around together with Him. If there were sins of blasphemy, against charity and others, He would pour those poisonous bitters;*(into her mouth?)* if then there were sins of dishonesty, He would pour something of a stinking rottenness, and when I would return into myself, I could feel that stink so well, and the stench would be such, that it would revolt my stomach and I would feel faint. And sometimes, after taking food, when I would bring it up, I could feel that rot come out of my mouth, mixed with the food. Sometimes, then, He would bring me into churches, and even there *(especially there?)* my good Jesus was offended. Oh! how awfully those works reached His Heart – holy works, yes, but done roughly; those prayers empty of interior spirit, that piety, false, apparent, which seemed to give more insult than honor to Jesus. Ah! yes, that holy, pure, upright **Heart could not receive those works**, done so badly. Oh! how many times He lamented, saying: "Daughter, see how many offenses I receive, even from those people who are said to be devout - even in the holiest places. In receiving the very Sacraments, instead of coming out purified, they come out dirtier." Ah! yes, how much pain it was for Jesus to see people receiving Communion sacrilegiously, priests celebrating the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass in mortal sin, out of habit, and some – it is a horror to say it – even out of self interest *(self interest seems here to be a greater sin than mortal sin???).* Oh! how many times my Jesus made me see these scenes so sorrowful**. How many times, while the priest was celebrating the Sacrosanct Mystery, Jesus is forced to go into his hands, because He is called by the priestly authority. One could see those hands dripping with rot, blood, or smeared with mud.** *(Mind Blown)* Oh! how pitiful then, was the state of Jesus, so holy, so pure, in those hands which were horrifying to the mere sight. It seemed He wanted to escape from between those hands, but He was forced to stay until the species of bread and wine would be consumed. *(Still; He was there, and if a parishioner received Him worthily He was likely happy(I think))* Sometimes, while remaining there with the priest, He would come hurriedly to me, all lamenting, and before I could say it, He Himself would say to me: "Daughter, let me pour it into you, for I cannot take anymore. *(← Figure of speech, God is infinite)* Have pity on my state, which is too sorrowful – have patience, let us suffer together. " *(← perhaps the goal of all mankind)* And while saying this, He would pour from His mouth into mine.

But who can tell what He poured? It seemed to be a bitter poison, a fetid rot, mixed with a food so hard, disgusting and nauseating, that sometimes it would not go down. Who can tell, then, the sufferings that this pouring of Jesus produced? If He Himself had not sustained me, I certainly would have died; yet, He would pour in me but the smallest part – what would it be for Jesus, who contained tons upon tons of it? Oh! how awful is sin! Ah! Lord, let everyone know it, so that all may flee from this monster so horrible. But while I would see these scenes so sorrowful, other times, He would also make me see scenes so consoling and beautiful as to be enrapturing; and this was to see good and holy priests celebrating the Sacrosanct Mysteries. Oh God! how high, great, sublime is their ministry. How beautiful it was to see the priest celebrating Mass, and Jesus transformed into him. It seemed that it was not the priest, but Jesus Himself that celebrated the Divine Sacrifice, and sometimes He would make the priest disappear completely, and Jesus alone would celebrate Mass - and I would listen to Him.

Oh! how touching it was to see Jesus recite those prayers, do all those ceremonies and movements that the priest does. Who can tell how consoling it was for me to see these Masses together with Jesus? How many graces I received, how much light, how many things I comprehended! But since these are past things, I don't remember them too clearly, so I keep silent. But as I am saying this, Jesus has moved in my interior and has called me – He doesn't want me to do so. **Ah! Lord, how much patience it takes with You. (***Baa Haa Haa!)* Well then, I will content You. *(← This seems funny to me. To speak to God in this way.)* Oh! sweet Love, I will say a few little things, but give me your grace to be able to manifest them, because, by myself, I would not dare to utter one word about mysteries so profound and sublime.

(Lessons on the mysteries of The Mass Jesus wants Luisa pass on to us)

Now, while seeing Jesus or the priest celebrating the Divine Sacrifice, Jesus would make me understand that in the Mass there is all the depth of our sacrosanct religion. Ah! yes, the Mass tells us everything and speaks to us about everything. The Mass reminds us of our redemption; It speaks to us, step by step, about the pains that Jesus suffered for us; It also manifests to us His immense love, for He was not content with dying on the Cross, but He wanted to continue His state of victim in the Most Holy Eucharist. The Mass also tells us that our bodies, decayed, reduced to ashes by death, will rise again on the day of the judgment, together with Christ, to immortal and glorious life. Jesus made me comprehend that the most consoling thing for a Christian, and **the highest and most sublime mysteries of our holy religion are: Jesus in the Sacrament and the resurrection of our bodies to glory.** These are profound mysteries, which we will comprehend only beyond the stars; but Jesus in the Sacrament makes us almost touch them with our own hands, in different ways. First, His Resurrection;

second, His state of annihilation under those species, though it is certain that Jesus is there present, alive and real. Then, once those species are consumed, His real presence no longer exists. And as the species are consecrated again, He comes again to assume His sacramental state. So, Jesus in the Sacrament reminds us of the resurrection of our bodies to glory: just as Jesus, when His sacramental state ceases resides in the womb of God, His Father, the same for us – when our lives cease, our souls go and make their dwelling in Heaven, in the womb of God, while *(our?)* bodies are consumed. So, one can say that they will no longer exist; but then, with a prodigy of the omnipotence of God, our bodies will acquire new life, and uniting with the soul, will go together to enjoy the eternal beatitude. Can there be anything more consoling for a human heart than the fact that not only the soul, but also the body will be beatified in the eternal contentments? It seems to me that on that day it will happen as when the sky is starry and the sun comes out. What happens? With its immense light, the sun absorbs the stars and makes them disappear; yet the stars exist. The sun is God, and all of the blessed souls are the stars; with His immense light, God will absorb us all within Himself, in such a way that we will exist in God and will swim in the immense sea of God. *(All? Including sinners? Only those in His Will?)* Oh! how many things Jesus in the Sacrament tells us; but who can tell them all? I would really be too long. If the Lord allows it, I will reserve saying something else on other occasions.

(The Mystical marriage of Jesus to Luisa)

Now, during these exits that the Lord would make me do, sometimes He would renew the promise of the marriage, which I already mentioned. Who can tell the ardent yearnings that the Lord infused in me for this mystical marriage to take place? Many times I would solicit Him, telling Him: 'Most sweet Spouse, hurry, no longer delay my intimate union with You. O please! let us bind each other with stronger bonds of love, so that no one may ever again be able to separate us, even for simple instants.' And Jesus would correct me now about one thing, now about another. I remember that one day He said to me: "Everything that is of the earth, everything – everything you must remove, not only from your heart, but also from your body. You cannot understand how harmful are the slightest earthly shadows, and how much they hinder love." Immediately I said to Him: 'If I have something else that must be removed, tell me, for I am ready to do it.' But as I was saying this, I myself realized that I had a gold ring at my finger, portraying the image of the Crucifix; and immediately I said to Him: 'Holy Spouse, do you want me to take it off?' And He told me: "Since I Myself will give you a more precious, more beautiful ring, which will have my living image impressed on it, and every time you will look at it your heart will receive new arrows of love - this one is not necessary." And I promptly removed it.

The longed for day finally arrived, after not a little suffering. I remember that it was almost one year that I had been continuously in bed - it was the day of the purity of Mary Most Holy. On the night before that day, my lover Jesus made Himself seen all festive. He drew near me, took my heart in His hands, and He looked at it over and over again; He dusted it, and then He gave it back to me. *(← Was this playing around, a sense of humor?)* Then He took a garment of immense beauty, whose background seemed to be a surface of gold streaked with various colors, and He clothed me with that garment. Then He took two gems, as if they were earrings, and He bejewelled my ears. Then He adorned my neck and my arms, and surrounded my forehead with a crown of immense value, all enriched with precious stones and gems, all refulgent with light; and it seemed to me that those lights were as many voices which resounded among themselves, speaking in clear notes of the beauty, the power, the fortitude, and of all the other virtues of my spouse Jesus. Who can tell what I comprehended, and in what sea of consolation my soul was swimming? It is impossible to say it.

Now, while He was crowning my forehead, Jesus told me: "Most sweet spouse, I place this crown upon you so that nothing may be missing in order to make you worthy of being my spouse; but then, after our wedding is finished, I will take it with Me to Heaven, to keep it for you at the moment of your death." Finally, He took a veil and covered me completely with it, from head to foot; and He left me in that way. Ah! it seemed to me that there was a great meaning in that veil, because the demons, in seeing me all covered with that veil, were so frightened and had such fear of me, that they fled, terrified. The very angels were around me with such veneration, that I myself was confused and all full of blushing.

On the morning of the aforementioned day, Jesus made Himself seen again all affable, sweet and majestic, together with His Most Holy Mother and Saint Catherine. First, the angels sang a hymn, while Saint Catherine assisted me, Mama took my hand, and Jesus put the ring on my finger. Then, we embraced and He kissed me, and so did Mama also. Then we had a conversation, all of love – Jesus told me of the great love He

had for me, and I also told Him of the love I had for Him. The Most Holy Virgin made me comprehend the great grace I had received, and the correspondence with which I was to correspond to the love of Jesus.

My Spouse Jesus gave me new rules in order to live more perfectly, but since it has been a long time, I don't remember them so well; *(← very surprising to me, I would assume these "new rules" would be very important and therefore would not be forgotten. Perhaps Jesus had her forget as she had grown beyond the need for "rules".)* therefore I will skip them. And so it ended, for that day.

(Jesus shows of His new Bride to be – with a visit to Heaven)

Who can tell the finesses *(Finess: a tactic used to gain advantage)* of love that Jesus made to my soul? They were such and so many that it is impossible to describe them, but I will try to say the little I remember.

Sometimes, carrying me with Him, He would take me to Paradise, and there I could listen to the canticles *(songs, Hymns)* of the blessed, and I could see the Divinity, the different choirs of Angels, the orders of the Saints, all immersed in the Divinity of God – **absorbed**, identified with It. It seemed to me that there were many lights around the throne, which were more brilliant than the sun; *(Light almost always can be related to enlightenment, wisdom and understanding)* and these lights displayed in clear notes all the virtues and the attributes of God. By reflecting themselves in one of these lights, the blessed would remain enraptured, in such a way that they could not arrive at penetrating the whole immensity of that light, therefore they would move to a second light, without understanding all the depth of the first one. *(← Wow! This seems to mean that Lucia had been given Divine insights that the angels and saints were overwhelmed by.)* So, the blessed in Heaven cannot comprehend God perfectly, because the immensity, the greatness, the sanctity of God is such, that a created mind cannot comprehend an uncreated Being. Now, it seemed to me that by reflecting themselves in these lights, the blessed would come to participate in the virtues of these lights. *(← Wow again!)* **Therefore, in Heaven, the soul resembles God - with this difference**: that God is that immense sun, while the soul is a little sun. But who can say all that can be understood in that blessed dwelling? It is impossible to do it while the soul is in this prison of the body; while one can feel something in the mind, the lips do not find the terms to express it. It seems to me that it is like a child who begins to babble: he would like to say many upon many things, but in the end he remains without being able to say even one clear word. Therefore I stop here, without going any further. I will just say that sometimes, while finding myself in that blessed Fatherland, I would be strolling together with Jesus in the midst of the choirs of angels and the Saints; and since I was newly-espoused, all the blessed would unite together to participate in the joys of our marriage. *(Mind blowing)* It seemed to me that they would forget their own contentments to occupy themselves with ours; and sometimes Jesus would show me to the saints, saying to them: "See this soul – she is a triumph of my Love; my Love has surpassed everything in her."

Other times, then, He would make me stay at the place which was going to be mine, and He would say to me: "Here is your place – no one can take it away from you." And at times I would reach the point of believing that I was no longer going to come back to earth; but in one simple instant I would find myself locked up in the wall of this body.

(Vacation is over, time to go back home, and what that feels like.)

Who can tell how so very bitter this returning would be for me? It seemed to me that in going from the things of Heaven to the things of this earth, everything was rotten, insipid, bothering. **The things which delighted others so much, were bitter for me**. The people most dear, most distinguished, such that others would do, who knows what, in order to be with them, were indifferent to me, and also bothering**; only by looking at them as images of God, did I seem to be able to bear them**. But my soul had lost any satisfaction; nothing would bring to it the slightest contentment, and the pain I felt was such, that I would do nothing but cry and lament to my beloved Jesus. Ah!, my heart lived restless, amid continuous yearnings and desires; I felt it more in Heaven than on earth. I felt in my interior something that consumed me continuously, so bitter and painful it was for me having to continue to live. But the obedience almost put a brake on these pains of mine, commanding me in an absolute way not to desire to die, since, when the confessor would give me the obedience, only then was I to die. *(← Does this mean that God said, "you cannot die until your confessor gives you permission to do so"?)* So, in order to do the holy obedience, I would do as much as I could so as not to think about it, because in my interior there was a continuous ejaculation of desires of wanting to go. So, for the most part, my heart calmed down, but not completely. I confess the truth, I was very deficient in this – but what could I do? I could not restrain myself - it was a true martyrdom for me. My benign Jesus would say to me: "Calm yourself, what is it that makes you desire Heaven so much?" I would say to Him: 'It is that I want to be always united with You. My soul can no longer bear being separated from You – not just for one day, but not even for a moment. Therefore I want to come at any cost.' "Well then", He would say to me, "If it is because of Me, I want to make you content – I will come and stay with you." Then I would say to Him: 'But then You leave me, and I lose sight of You, while in Heaven it is not so – there, I could never lose sight of You.'

(Jesus "Jokes" with Luisa (Bad Translation? Plays?Maybe wishful thinking?)

Sometimes, Jesus also wanted to play jokes, and this is how: while I would be amid these yearnings, He would come, all hurriedly, and would say to me: "Do you want to come?"

And I would say to Him: 'Where?'

And He: "To Heaven."
And I: 'You really mean that?'
And He: "But hurry, come, do not delay."
And I: 'Well then, let's go – but I fear You want to make fun of me.'
And Jesus: "No, no, I really want to take you with me."
And while He would say this, I would feel my soul go out of the body, and together with Jesus, I would set off for Heaven. Oh! how happy I would be then, thinking of getting to leave the earth – life seemed to be a sleep to me, and suffering seemed very little. As we would reach a high point of Heaven, I would hear the singing of the Blessed. I would solicit Jesus to introduce me quickly into that blessed dwelling, but Jesus would begin to slow down. In my interior I would start to suspect that it wasn't true – 'who knows', I would say, 'if this is not a joke that He has played on me?' Every now and then, I would say to Him: 'My Jesus, dear, hurry up.' And He would say to me: "Wait a little longer – let us go down on earth again. See, out there there is a sinner who is about to be lost. Let us go - who knows whether he might convert. Let us pray together to the Eternal Father, that He may use mercy on him. Don't you want him to be saved? Are you not ready to suffer any pain for the salvation of one soul alone?" And I: 'Yes, anything You want me to suffer, I am ready, as long as You save him.' So we would go to that sinner; we would try to convince him, we would place the most powerful reasons before his mind to make him surrender - but in vain. Then, all afflicted, Jesus would say to me: "My spouse, return into your body once again, take upon yourself the pains destined to him; in this way, being appeased, the Divine Justice will use mercy on him. You have seen it - words have not shaken him, and not even reasons; **there is nothing left but pains**, which are the most powerful means in order to satisfy justice and to make the sinner surrender." So He would bring me once again into my body. Who can tell the sufferings I would receive? Only the Lord knows, who has been the witness of it. **After a few days, then, He would make me see that soul, converted and saved. Oh, how happy was Jesus - and I as well.**

Who can tell how many times Jesus played these ***jokes***? When we would reach the point of entering, and sometimes even after entering, He would say that He had not let me have the obedience from the confessor, and therefore I should go back to earth. And I would say to Him: 'As long as I was with the confessor, I was obliged to obey him, but now that I am with You, I am supposed to obey You, because You are the first among all.' And Jesus would say to me: "No, no; I want you to obey the confessor." Then, not to make it too long, now with one pretext, now with another, He would make me go back on earth.

Those *jokes* were very painful for me. It is enough to say that I became impertinent, so much so, that in order to chastise my impertinences, the Lord no longer allowed these jokes so often. *(←I can't get my mind around these "jokes." Seems kind of …odd?)*

(Jesus wants to renew the marrage Vows this time in front of the whole Celestial Court,)

I had spent about three years in this state already described, continuing to remain in bed, when one morning Jesus made me understand that He wanted to renew the marriage – not on earth, as the first time, but in Heaven, in the presence of the whole Celestial Court, and that I should remain prepared for a grace so great. *(←Wow!)* I did as much as I could in order to dispose myself, but since I am so miserable and insufficient in doing any shadow of good, the hand of the Divine Maker was needed in order to dispose me, because, by myself, I would never have managed to purify my soul.

One morning – it was the eve of the nativity of Mary Most Holy – my always benign Jesus Himself came to dispose me. He did nothing but come and go continuously. He would speak to me now about Faith, and then He would leave me, and I would feel a life of faith being infused in my soul. As rough as I felt it before, at the speaking of Jesus, I would feel my soul become very light, in such a way as to penetrate into God; and I would contemplate now His Power, now His Sanctity, now His Goodness, and so on. My soul would remain stupefied, and in a sea of stupefaction, I would say: 'Powerful God, what power is not undone before You? Immense Sanctity of God, what other sanctity, as sublime as it might me, would dare to appear before You?' Then I would feel myself descend into myself, and I could see my nothingness, the nonentity of earthly things, how **everything is nothing before God**. I would see myself as a little worm, all full of dust, climbing up in order to take a few steps; it would take nothing to destroy me but someone who would trample me under foot, and I would be undone. So, seeing myself so ugly, I almost would not dare to go to God, but His Goodness would make itself present before my mind, and I would feel drawn as though by a magnet, to go to Him. And I would say to myself: 'If He is holy, He is also merciful; if He is powerful, He also contains full and highest Goodness within Himself.' It seemed to me that Goodness surrounded Him on the outside and inundated Him from within. So I would contemplate the Goodness of God. It seemed to me that it would surpass all of the other attributes, but then, looking at the others, I would see them all equal among themselves – immense, immeasurable and

incomprehensible to the human nature. While my soul would be in this state, Jesus would come back and speak about Hope.

I remember something confusedly, because after so much time it is impossible to remember clearly; but in order to do the obedience that wants it so, I will say what I can.

So, going back to Faith, Jesus would say: "**In order to obtain, one must believe**. Just as for the head without the sight of the eyes, everything is darkness, everything is confusion, so much so, that if one wanted to walk, he would stumble now at one point, now at another, and would end up falling completely, the same for the soul without Faith – she does nothing but go from precipice to precipice. But Faith serves as the sight of the soul, and as the light which guides her to eternal life. *(Faith is not the belief in God, that is a given. Faith is a Trust in the God you believe in. That He will do as He promised, as you know Him to be.)* Now, what is this light of Faith nourished by? **By Hope**. *(You Hope, You see what He delivers, you learn (Receive enlightenment) & Faith Grows)* Now, what is the substance of this light of Faith, and of this nourishment of Hope? **It is Charity.** *(Aka Acts done for Love, pure love is all giving)* All of these three virtues *(Faith, hope and charity)* are grafted to one another, in such a way that one cannot be without the other.

In fact, what good comes to man from believing in the immense riches of Faith, if he does not hope for them, for himself? He will look at them, yes, but with indifferent eye, because he knows that they do not belong to him. But Hope provides the light of Faith with wings, and by hoping in the merits of Jesus Christ, he looks at them as his own, and he comes to love them."

"Hope", Jesus said, "provides the soul with a garment of fortitude, almost of iron, in such a way that, with all of their arrows, the enemies cannot wound her; not only this, but they cannot cause even the slightest disturbance. Everything is tranquillity in her, everything is peace. Oh! it is beautiful to see this soul invested with beautiful Hope, all cleaving to her beloved, all distrustful of herself, and all trustful in God. She challenges the fiercest enemies, she is queen of her passions; she regulates all of her interior, her inclinations, desires, heartbeats, thoughts, with such mastery that Jesus Himself remains enamored, because He sees that this soul operates with such courage and strength. But she draws it from Him, and **places all her hope in Him**, so much so, that in seeing this firm hope, Jesus cannot deny anything to this soul.

Now, while Jesus would speak about Hope, He would withdraw for a little, leaving a light in my intellect. Who can tell what I comprehended about Hope? If all the other virtues serve to embellish the soul, but can make us stagger and render us inconstant - Hope, instead, renders the soul firm and stable, like those high mountains which cannot be moved a tiny bit. It seems to me that it happens to the soul invested with Hope as to certain very high mountains: all of the intemperances of the air cannot do any harm to these mountains; neither snow, nor winds, nor heat can penetrate into them; whatever thing might be placed at their top, one can be sure of finding there where it was put, even if a hundred years should pass. Just so is the soul clothed with Hope: nothing can do harm to her, neither tribulation, nor poverty; nor do all the various accidents of life dismay her for one instant. She says to herself: "I can do everything, I can bear everything, suffer everything - hoping in Jesus, who forms the object of all my hopes."

Hope renders the soul almost omnipotent, invincible, and it administers to her the final perseverance, so much so, that only then does she cease to hope and to persevere, when she has taken possession of the Kingdom of Heaven. *(Monologue: Knowing your God and trusting He will do as promised (having Faith) You now act on that faith. Hope drives your actions, challenges you to trust your faith, with Hope you act on your expatiations based on your Faith as if they already a matter of history. Proven in your life to actually be the case, your Faith become stronger, "I know, I wish I could tell you how I know, I can't… but I know")* Then, she lays down Hope and plunges all of herself into the immense ocean of Divine Love.

While my soul would dissolve in the immense sea of Hope, my beloved Jesus would come back and speak to me about Charity, telling me: "Faith and Hope give way to Charity, and Charity connects all the rest of the other two together, in such a way as to make them one, while they are three. And **here is how, oh my spouse, the Trinity of the Divine Persons is concealed in the three theological virtues.**"

Then He continued: "**If Faith makes one believe, and Hope makes one hope, Charity makes one love**. If Faith is light and serves as the sight of the soul, and Hope, which is the nourishment of Faith, provides the souls with courage, peace, perseverance and all the rest - Charity, which is the substance of this light and of this nourishment, is like that most sweet and fragrant ointment which, penetrating everywhere, relieves and soothes the pains of life. Charity makes suffering sweet, and makes one reach the point even of desiring it. The soul who possesses Charity diffuses fragrance everywhere; **her works, all done out of love,** *(← The definition of Love)* give off a most pleasing odor. And what is this odor? It is the odor of God Himself. The other virtues render the soul solitary and almost unrefined with creatures; *(← Faith and Hope are internal - of your soul, Charity (all giving Love) is of The Spirit, of The Spirit in you, it is the world sensing God in you - through you.)* Charity, on the other hand, being substance that unites, unites the hearts. But where? **In God**. Being a most fragrant ointment, Charity spreads everywhere and with everyone. Charity makes one suffer the most ruthless torments with joy, and one reaches the point of not being able to be without suffering. And when she see herself deprived of it, she says to her spouse Jesus: "Sustain me with the

fruits, which is suffering, because I am languishing with love; and where else can I show You my love other than in suffering for You?"

Charity burns, consumes all other things, even the virtues themselves, and turns them all into itself. In sum, it is like a queen who wants to reign everywhere, and does not want to surrender to anyone."

Who can tell what remained after this speaking of Jesus? I will just say that such yearning for suffering ignited within me – and not just yearning, but I feel as though an infusion in me, like something natural, such that **I believe that the greatest disgrace is not to suffer** .

After this, on that morning, in order to dispose my heart more, Jesus spoke about the annihilation of myself. He also spoke of the immense desire which I was to excite within me in order to dispose myself to receive that grace. He told me that desire makes up for the lacks and imperfections that may be in the soul; it is like a mantle *(a hooded cloak)* that covers everything. But this was not a simple speaking – it was an infusion in me of that which He was saying. *(← Said not in words, something deeper, richer , more detailed and truer.)*

(The wedding in Heaven 2.0 & The Trinity take up residence in Luisa's heart.)

While my soul was exciting itself with ardent yearnings for receiving the grace that Jesus Himself wanted to give me, Jesus came back and transported me outside of myself, up to Paradise. And there, in the presence of the Most Holy Trinity and of all the Celestial Court, He renewed the marriage. ***(← Wow!)*** Jesus put out the ring adorned with three precious stones, white, red and green, and He gave it to the Father, who blessed it and gave it back to the Son again. The Holy Spirit took my right hand and Jesus placed the ring on my ring finger. Then I was admitted to the kiss of all the Three Divine Persons, and each of Them blessed me. *(← This means that a wedding carried out in a similar way, is not just a ceremony, it is a divine sacrament (as the Church always taught.)*

Who can tell my confusion when I found myself before the Most Holy Trinity? I will just say that as soon as I found myself in their presence, I fell flat to the ground, and I would have remained there if it wasn't for Jesus, who encouraged me to go into their presence, so much was the light, the sanctity of God. I am only saying this; the other things I will leave out, because I remember them confusedly.

After this, I remember that a few days passed and I received Communion. I lost consciousness, and I saw, present before me, the Most Holy Trinity whom I had seen in Heaven. I immediately prostrated myself at Their presence, I adored Them, I confessed my nothingness. I remember that I felt so plunged within myself that I did not dare to utter a single word, when a voice came from Their midst and said: "Do not fear, pluck up courage, We have come to confirm you as Our own, and to take possession of your heart." While this voice was saying this, I saw that the Most Holy Trinity descended into my heart and took possession of it – and there, They formed Their dwelling. Who can tell the change that occurred in me? I felt divinized; it was no longer I who lived, but They were living in me. It seemed to me that my body was like a residence, and that the living

God was residing in it, because I could feel, sensibly, Their real presence in my interior. I could hear Their voice clearly, coming from within my interior and resounding at the ears of my body. *(Mind Blown)* It happened precisely as when there are people speaking inside a room, and their voices can be heard, clearly and distinctly, also outside.

(Luisa's relationship with The Trinity goes to a whole new level.)

From that moment on, I no longer had the need to go in search of Him somewhere else in order to find Him, but I could find Him there - inside my heart. And when sometimes He would hide and I would go in search of Jesus, wandering around heaven and earth, searching for my highest and only Good, while I would be in the heat of my tears, in the intensity of my yearnings, amid unutterable pains for having lost Him, Jesus would come out from within my interior and say to me: "I am here with you, do not look for me elsewhere." Between the surprise and the contentment at having found Him, I would say to Him: 'My Jesus, how is it, for the entire morning You made me go around and around in order to find You, and You are here? You could at least tell me, so I would not have become so worked up. My sweet good, my dear life, take a look at how tired I am, I feel I have no more strengths, I feel faint – O please! sustain me in your arms for I feel I am dying.' And so Jesus would take me in His arms and would make me rest; and while resting, I would feel my strengths being restored.

Other times, in this hiding of Jesus and my going around in search for Him, when He would make Himself felt inside of me and then come out from within me, I would find not Jesus alone, but all Three Divine Persons - now in the form of three children, gracious and immensely beautiful, **now with one single body** and three distinct heads, *(Mind Blown… I think they were plying with her)* but resembling each other, all three of them attractive. *(← Well **That's** something new!)* Who can tell my contentment? Especially when I would see the three children, whom I would hold, all three of them, in my arms. I would kiss now one, now another, and receive their kisses; now one would lean on my shoulder, another on the other shoulder, and another would remain in front of me. And while delighting in them, I would go about looking at them and, to my amazement, from three I would find one.

Another amazement for me when I would be with these three children, was that each one would weigh as much as the three of them together. *(←Cool)* I would feel as much love for one of these children, as for all three of them together; each one of them attracted me in the same way.

In order to speak about these marriages, I had to skip over a few things, for I was following the thread; and now I will tell them.

(Becoming married to The Cross. (Is to be Crucified) You Must Read This, so weird to us)

Going back to the beginning, when Jesus would deign to come, He would speak to me very often about His Passion, and would take care in disposing my soul to the imitation of His Life and of His pains, telling that, in addition to the marriage which is mentioned above, we had one more left to do – and this was the marriage of the cross.

I remember that He would say: "My Spouse, virtues become weak if they are not strengthened and fortified by the grafting of the cross. Before my coming upon earth, pains, confusions, disgraces, calumnies, sufferings, poverty, illnesses, and especially the cross, were considered dishonors; but from the moment they were borne by Me, they were all sanctified and divinized by my contact. They all changed their appearance, becoming sweet, pleasant, and the soul who has the good of having some of them, receives honor - and this, because she has received the vestment of Me, Son of God. Only those who look and stop at the cortex *(outside layer-bark)* of the cross experience the contrary; finding it bitter, they are disgusted by it, they complain, as if someone had done wrong to them. But those who penetrate into it, finding it enjoyable, form their happiness in it. My beloved daughter, I yearn for nothing else but to crucify you, body and soul."

And while He would say this, I would feel such infusion of yearnings for being crucified with Jesus Christ, that I would often repeat: 'My Jesus, my Love, hurry – crucify me with You.' And when He would come back, the first things I would ask of Him, which seemed to be the most important to me, were these: sorrow for my sins, and the grace to be crucified with Him. It seemed to me that if I obtained this, I would obtain everything.

Then, one morning, my most beloved Jesus made Himself present before me in the form of a Crucifix, and told me that He wanted to crucify me with Him. As He was saying this, I saw that rays of light were coming out from His most holy wounds, and within those rays, nails, which were coming toward me. At that moment, I don't know why, though I desired so much to be crucified by Him as to feel consumed, I was caught by a great fear that made me tremble from head to foot. I felt such annihilation of myself, I saw myself so unworthy to receive that grace, that **I did not dare to say**: 'Lord, crucify me with You.' Jesus seemed to be suspended, waiting for my will. Who can tell how ardently I desired Him within the intimate part of my soul, though, at the same time, I saw myself unworthy? My nature was frightened, and trembled.

But while I was in this state, my beloved Jesus, through the intellect, solicited me to accept. Then, with all my heart I said to Him: 'Holy Spouse, crucified for me, I pray You to concede me the grace to be crucified and, at the same time, not to allow any external sign to appear on the outside. Yes, give me suffering, give me wounds, but let everything be hidden between me and You.'

And so those rays of light, together with the nails, pierced my hands and feet through, and my heart was pierced by a ray of light together with a lance. Who can tell the pain **and the contentment**? As much as my soul had been caught by fear before, so much did my soul swim in the sea of peace, of contentment and of pain afterwards. The pain I felt in my hands, in my feet and in my heart was so great, that I felt I was dying; I felt the bones of my hands and feet being shattered into most tiny pieces. I felt as if there were nails inside, but at the same time, they caused me such contentment that I cannot express it, and gave me such strength, that while I would feel like dying because of the pain, those very pains would sustain me so that I would not die. *(←???)*However, nothing appeared on the external parts of the body, though I felt corporal pains. This is so true, that when the confessor would come to call me to the obedience and would loosen my hands, which were contracted, every time he would touch me at that point of my hands which had been pierced through by that ray of light together with the nail, I would feel mortal pains. However, when the confessor would command, by obedience, that those pains cease, they would mitigate very much. In fact, those pains were so strong that they made me lose consciousness, and if they had not mitigated at the call of obedience, I would hardly have been able to obey. Oh! prodigy of holy obedience – you have been everything for me. How many times I found myself clashing with death, so great was the intensity of the pains - and obedience has almost restored my life. **May the Lord be always blessed; may everything be for His glory.**

Now, while being inside myself, I could not see anything; but when I would lose consciousness, I could see the points marked by the wounds of Jesus. It seemed to me that the very wounds of Jesus had been transmuted in my hands, *(not "wounds Just like His", but His wounds)* and in the rest; and this was the first time that Jesus crucified me. Indeed, there have been so many of these crucifixions that it is impossible to count them all. **I will just say the main things about this.**

(Luisa shares a few insights about her many crucifixions.)

Now, as Jesus would come back, I would say to Him: 'Dear, my beloved, give me sorrow for my sins, so that, consumed by sorrow and **by regret for having offended You, my sins may be erased from my soul, and also from your memory**. Yes, give me as much sorrow, for as much as I have dared to offend You. Even more, let sorrow surpass this, so that I may draw more intimately close to You.'

I remember that once, while I was saying this, my always benign Jesus told me: "Since you are so sorry for having offended Me, I myself want to dispose you to feel sorrow for your sins, so that you may see how awful sin is, and what bitter pain my Heart suffered. Therefore, say together with Me: **'If I cross the sea, You are in the sea, though I do not see You; I tread the earth, and You are under my feet. I sinned'**." *(← I have a feeling this is VERY profound, and I do not grasp how?)* And then, in a low voice, almost crying, Jesus added: "**Yet I loved you, and at that very moment, I preserved you."** *(←What am I missing?"(Monologue; Later: We were never supposed to be on this fallen Earth, we were always supposed to be in the paradise of His Divinity. The fact that we are not grieves Him. He is everywhere and in all things, the very Earth we walk on, the very waters of the Earth, are from/ of Him. We do not see because we Sin. We are blind to Him because we Sin.Perhaps if we had the eyes to see we would see Him, we would see the Earth, the Sea and all mattet/energy/ forces as they truly ares, as He sees it.)* While Jesus was saying this, and I together with Him, I was caught by such sorrow for the offenses given, that I fell flat to the ground; and Jesus disappeared.

Few are those words, but I understood so many things that it is impossible to say all that I comprehended. In the first words I comprehended the immensity, the greatness, the presence of God in each existing thing, such that not even a shadow of our thought can escape Him. I also understood my nothingness compared to a Majesty so great and holy. In the word "I sinned", I understood the ugliness of sin, the malice, the daring I had had in offending Him.

Now, while my soul was considering this, in hearing Jesus Christ say "Yet I loved you, and at that very moment, I preserved you", my heart was taken by such sorrow, that I felt I was dying, because I could understand the immense love that the Lord had for me in the very act in which I tried to offend Him, and even to kill Him. *(← ???)* Ah Lord, how good You have been with me, and I – always ungrateful, and still so bad!

I remember that it was an alternation; every time He would deign *(← condescend to give or do)* to come, I would ask Him now for sorrow of my sins, and now for the crucifixion - and also for other things. As for example, one morning, while I was in my usual sufferings, my dear Jesus transported me outside of myself and showed me a man who had been killed by shots from a revolver, and who was then breathing his last and going to hell. Oh! how much pain it was for Jesus the loss of this soul. If the whole world knew how much Jesus suffers for the loss of souls, they would use all possible means so as not to become lost eternally – I am not saying for themselves, but at least to spare our Lord that pain. Now, while I was in the midst of the bullets together with Jesus, Jesus drew His lips close to my ears, and told me: "My daughter, do you want to offer yourself as victim for the salvation of this soul, and take upon yourself the pains which he deserves because of his very grave sins?" And I answered: 'Lord, I am ready, as long as You save him and restore his life.' Who can tell the sufferings that came to me*?(← I wish she would had elaborated on these sufferings.)* They were such and so many, that I myself I don't know how life did not leave me. Now, while I was in that state of sufferings, my confessor had come more than one hour earlier to call me to obedience; and because I was in great suffering, I could hardly obey. So he asked me the reason for such a state, and I told him the fact, as I have described it above, telling him the place in town where it seemed to me that it had happened. The confessor told me that it was true, but that they thought he was dead. However, then it became known that he was very ill, but little by little he recovered, and he is still alive. May the Lord be always blessed.

I remember that, as I continued to ask for the crucifixion and Jesus would transport me outside of myself, He would take me to the holy sites of Jerusalem where our Lord suffered His sorrowful Passion, and there we encountered many crosses. My beloved Jesus would say to me: "If you knew what good the cross contains within itself, how precious it renders the soul, and **what a gem of inestimable value one acquires, who has the good of possessing sufferings**… It is enough to tell you only that, in coming upon earth, I did not choose riches or pleasures, but I cherished as dear and intimate sisters, the cross, poverty, sufferings and ignominies" While saying this, He would show such taste, such joy for suffering, that those words pierced my heart through like many burning arrows, to the point that I would feel my life leaving me if the Lord would not concede me suffering. And with as much voice and strength as I had, I would do nothing but say**: 'Holy Spouse, give me**

suffering, give me crosses. From this alone will I know whether You love me – if You content me with crosses and with sufferings.' And so I would take one of the largest crosses I saw, I would lay myself upon it, and I would pray Jesus to come and crucify me. And He would be so good as to take my hand and begin to pierce it with the nail. From time to time, blessed Jesus would ask me: "Does it hurt very much? Do you want me to stop?" And I: 'No, no, my beloved, continue. It hurts, yes, but I am happy.' . *(At first glance this seems at it's least creepy, at another level even demonic, after all we are glorifying pain and torture as was first done by the Romans, but we must not forget Jesus went through this and He has invited us to join with Him in the saving of the souls, which He alone truly saves. He is not trying to demonize us but is Divinizing us, through these processes)*And I had such fear that He might not complete the crucifixion, that I would do nothing but tell Him: 'Hurry, oh Jesus! Hurry, don't make it so long.' However, when the time would come to nail the other hand, the arms of the cross would be too short, while before they seemed to be long enough to make it. Who can tell how mortified I would remain?

This happened many times, and sometimes if the arms were fine, the length of the cross was not enough to be able to extend my feet. In a word, something had to be missing so that the crucifixion would not be accomplished. Who can tell the bitterness of my soul and the laments I made to our Lord, who was not conceding me true suffering? I would say to Him: 'My Beloved, everything ends in a joke. You used to tell me that You were going to take me to Heaven, and then You would make me come back to earth. Now You tell me that You must crucify me, and we never get to the complete crucifixion.' And Jesus, again, would promise me He would crucify me.

September 14, 1899

(The great virtues of the Cross, a memorable day for Luisa)

One morning – it was the day of the Exaltation of the Cross – my sweet Jesus transported me to the holy sites; and first, He told me many things about the virtue of the cross. I don't remember all, but just a few things: "My beloved, do you want to be beautiful? The cross will give you the most beautiful features that can possibly be found, both in Heaven and on earth; so much so, as to enamor God, who contains all beauties within Himself." *(The cross is Giving of yourself to save other souls)*

Jesus continued: "Do you want to be filled with immense riches - not for a short time, but for all eternity? Well then, the cross will administer to you all kinds of riches - from the tiniest cents, which are the little crosses, up to the greatest amounts, which are the heavier crosses. Yet, men are so greedy to earn a temporal penny, which they soon will have to leave, but do not give a thought to earning one eternal cent. And when I, having compassion for them, in seeing their carelessness for all that regards eternity, kindly offer them the opportunity - instead of cherishing it, they get angry and offend Me. What human madness – it seems that they understand it upside down. My beloved, in the cross are all the triumphs, all the victories, and the greatest gains. You must have no aim other than the cross, and it will be enough for you, in everything. Today I want to make you content; that cross which until now has not been enough to lay you on and crucify you completely, is the cross that you have carried up to now. But **since I have to crucify you completely, you need new crosses which I will let descend upon you**. So, the cross you have had until now, I will bring to Heaven, to show it to the whole celestial court as pledge of your love, and I will make another one descend from Heaven – a larger one, to be able to satisfy the ardent desires I have upon you."

While Jesus was saying this, that cross which I had seen the other times made itself present before me. I took it and I laid myself on it. As I was in this way, the Heavens opened and Saint John the Evangelist came down, carrying the cross that Jesus had indicated to me. The Queen Mother and many Angels, when they arrived near me, lifted me from that cross and placed me over the one which they had brought me, which was much larger. *(Mind Blown)* Then, an Angel took the cross I had before and took it to Heaven with him. After this, with His own hand, Jesus began to nail me to that cross; Queen Mama assisted me, while the Angels and Saint John were handing the nails. *(Is this is some sort of graduation ceremony?)* My sweet Jesus showed such contentment, such joy in crucifying me, that just to be able to give that contentment to Jesus, I would have suffered not only the cross, but yet more pains. Ah! it seemed to me that Heaven was making new feast for me, in seeing the contentment of Jesus. **Many souls were freed from Purgatory and took flight toward Heaven**, and quite a few sinners were converted, **because** my Divine Spouse let everyone participate in the good of my sufferings. *(← she doesn't say how or why, this is why sinners were converted, but it is enough that her sacrifice of a larger cross was enough to create this result.)* Who can tell, then, the intense pains I felt while being stretched so well over the cross, and pierced through by the nails in my hands and feet? But especially the feet – the atrocity of the pains was such that they cannot be described. When they finished crucifying me and I felt I was swimming in the sea of pains and sufferings, Queen Mama said to Jesus: "My Son, today is a day of grace - I want You to let her share in all of your pains. There is nothing left but to pierce her heart through with the lance, and to renew for her the crown of thorns." So, Jesus Himself took the lance and pierced my heart through;

the Angels took a crown of thorns, well thickened, and handed it to the Most Holy Virgin – and She Herself drove it into my head. *(I wonder if this is the human manifestation of a much more sublime reality being played out in the eternal realm?)*

What a memorable day that was for me – of sufferings, yes, but of contentments; of unspeakable pains, but also of joy. It is enough to say that the intensity of the pains was such, that for that entire day Jesus did not move from my side, but remained close to me in order to sustain my nature, which was failing at the liveliness of the pains. Those souls from Purgatory who had flown up to Heaven, descended together with the Angels and surrounded my bed, cheering me with their canticles *(songs)* , and thanking me affectionately because through my sufferings I had freed them from those pains.

It happened, then, that after five or six days of those intense pains, **to my great regret**, they began to diminish, and so I would solicit my beloved Jesus to renew the crucifixion. And He, sometimes quickly, and sometimes with some delay, would be pleased to transport me to the holy sites and to let me share in the pains of His Sorrowful Passion… now the crown of thorns, now the scourging, now the carrying of the cross to Calvary, now the crucifixion – sometimes one mystery per day, and sometimes everything in one day, as He pleased. *(←Wow!)*This would be of highest pain and contentment for my soul. But it would become very bitter for me when the scene would change, and instead of I being the one who suffered, I would be the spectator, watching most loving Jesus suffer the pains of His Sorrowful Passion. Ah! how many times I found myself in the midst of the Jews together with Queen Mama, seeing my beloved Jesus suffer. Ah! yes, it is indeed true that it is easier for one to suffer himself, than to see the beloved suffer.

(The Glory of the Cross, The true Test and indicator of the condition of a soul)

Other times, I remember that, in renewing these crucifixions, my sweet Jesus would say to me: "My beloved, **the cross allows one to distinguish the reprobates from the predestined**. Just as on the day of judgment, the good will rejoice upon seeing the cross, so even now it can be seen whether one will be saved or lost. If, as the cross presents itself to the soul, she embraces it, carries it with resignation and patience, kissing and thanking that hand which is sending it – here is the sign that she is saved. If, on the contrary, as the cross is presented to her, she gets irritated, despises it, and even reaches the point of offending Me – you can say that that's a sign that the soul is heading on the way to hell. *(← The Cross may be the things in life that you do for the good of other people at a cost and or inconvenience to yourself)* So will the reprobates do on the day of judgment: upon seeing the cross, they will grieve and curse. The cross tells everything; the cross is a book that, without deception and in clear notes, tells you and allows you to distinguish the saint from the sinner, the perfect from the imperfect, the fervent from the lukewarm. The cross communicates such light to the soul that, even now, it allows one to distinguish not only the good from the evil, but also those who are to be more or less glorious in Heaven – those who are to occupy a higher or a lower place. All other virtues remain humble and reverent before the virtue of the cross, and grafting themselves to it, they receive greater glory and splendor."

Who can tell what flames of ardent desires this speaking of Jesus would cast into my heart? I felt devoured by hunger for suffering, and in order to satisfy my yearnings - or rather, to say it better, in order to satisfy that which He Himself infused in me - He would renew the crucifixion.

I remember that sometimes, after renewing these crucifixions, He would say to me: "Beloved of my Heart, I ardently desire not only to crucify your soul and to communicate the pains of the cross to your body, but also to mark your body with the mark of my wounds; **and I want to teach you the prayer in order to obtain this grace**. This is the prayer: **'I present myself before the supreme throne of God, bathed in the Blood of Jesus Christ, praying Him, by the merit of His most luminous virtues and of His Divinity, to concede to me the grace of being crucified'."**

However, I have always had an aversion for anything that might appear externally – and I still do – but in the act in which Jesus was saying that, I would feel such yearnings being infused in me to satisfy the desire that He Himself was expressing, that I would yet dare to ask Jesus to crucify me in the soul and in the body. And sometimes I would say to Him: "Holy Spouse, I would rather not have external things; and if sometimes I dare to ask for that, it is because You Yourself tell me to, and also to give a sign to the confessor that it is You who operates in me. But for the rest, I would like nothing but those pains which You make me suffer when You renew the crucifixion. If only they were permanent - I would rather not have that diminution *(a reduction in the size, extent, or importance of something)* after some time. This alone is enough for me. As for the outward appearance, the more You can keep me hidden, the more You will make me content.'

I remember confusedly that, when I would be with Our Lord, I would often ask for sorrow for my sins and for the grace to be forgiven of all the evil I had done; and at times I reached the point of saying that only

then would I be content, when I would hear Him say, from His own lips: "I forgive all your sins." And blessed Jesus, **who can deny nothing when it is for our good**,

(Luisa goes directly to Jesus for confession. He shows her the affects of these sins on Him)

one morning made Himself seen and told me: "This time I Myself want to do the office of confessor. You will confess all of your sins to Me, and in the act in which you do this, I will make you comprehend, one by one, the sorrows you have given to my Heart in offending Me, so that, by comprehending what sin is, as much as it is possible for a creature, you may be resolved to die rather than to offend Me. ***(← Wow!)*** You, in the meantime, enter into your nothingness, and recite the Confiteor." *(← "I confess to almighty God and to you, my brothers and sisters…")*

On entering myself, I could see all of my misery and my wicked deeds, and I trembled like a leaf before His presence. I lacked the strength to pronounce the words of the Confiteor, and if the Lord had not infused new strength in me, by telling me, "Do no*(t?)* fear. If I am a judge, I am also your father. Courage, let us proceed", I would have remained there, without uttering one word.

So I said the Confiteor, all full of confusion and humiliation, and since I saw myself all covered with my sins, at one glance, **I saw that the greatest one, which had given affront to Our Lord, was pride**. So I said: 'Lord, before your presence, I accuse myself of the sin of pride.' And He: "Draw near my Heart, and place your ear over It – you will hear the cruel torment that you have caused my Heart with this sin." All trembling, I placed my ear at His adorable Heart – but who can tell what I heard and comprehended in that instant? Especially now, after so much time - I will say something confusedly. I remember that His Heart was beating so strongly, that it seemed that His breast was going to crack. **Then it seemed to me that It was torn to shreds, and was almost destroyed by the pain.** Ah! if I could have, I would have reached the point of destroying the Divine Being with pride.

I will give you a simile in order to make myself understood, otherwise I have no words to express myself. Imagine a king, and at the feet of this king, a worm, which, rising and swelling up, begins to believe it is something, and reaches such audacity as to rise little by little, reaching the head of this king, wanting to remove the crown from him and put it on its own head. Then, it strips him of his royal vestments; then, it throws him off his throne, and finally, it tries to kill him. *(← Very Good)* But what's more about this worm, is that it itself does not know its own being; it very much deceives itself, while, to get rid if it, it would take the king nothing but to put it under his feet and crush it – and so it would end its days. **In reality, if this could be,** *(known?)* **it would make arise indignation and pity, as well as ridicule, toward the pride of this worm**. *(← The truth of ourselves is hidden from us, because if others knew of our sins we would damage ourselves or others.)* So did I see myself before God, and this filled me with such confusion and sorrow, that I felt the torment that blessed Jesus suffered being renewed in my heart.

After this, He left me, and I felt such pain, comprehending how ugly the sin of pride is, that it is impossible to describe it. After I chewed all this thoroughly within myself, my good Jesus came back and told me to continue the confession of my sins. And I, all trembling, continued to make the accusation of my thoughts, words, works, causes and omissions; and when He would see that I was unable to continue the confession because of the pain I felt at having offended Him so much… in fact, I had such a vivid clarity, being in front of that Divine Sun; and especially could I see my littleness, the nonentity of my being, and I was

stunned at how daring I had been, wondering from where had I taken that courage to offend a God so good, who, in the very act in which I was offending Him, assisted me, preserved me, nourished me.*(← This I assume is what every soul will feel at his/her personal judgment, (only worse)* And if He had any rancor with me, it was for the sin I committed, which He greatly hated, while He loved me immensely, He excused me before divine justice, and was all occupied with removing that wall of division between the soul and God, which sin had produced. Oh! if all could see who God is, **and who the soul is in the act of sinning**,*(???)* they would all die of sorrow, and I believe that sin would be exiled from the earth …So, when blessed Jesus would see that I could not take any more because of the pain, He would withdraw and leave me, to allow me to comprehend well the evil I had done. And then He would come back again, and I would continue the accusation of my sins. But who can tell all that I understood, and explain, one by one, the different affronts and the special sorrows which I had caused Our Lord with my sins? I feel it is almost impossible for me to explain myself – also because I don't remember it too well.

Then, when I finished the accusation, **which lasted about seven hours**, lovable Jesus took the aspect of a most loving father. And since I was exhausted in my strengths because of the sorrow, more so since **I saw that that sorrow was not enough**, to be sorry as much as it befitted my sins - to encourage me, He told me: "I Myself want to make up for you, so I apply to your soul the merit of the pain I had in the Garden of Gethsemani. This

alone can satisfy the divine justice." **After He applied His pain to my soul, then I seemed to be disposed to receive the absolution**.*(Monologue: Meditate on this… it is deeper than I can quickly Grasp.*
My Guess: A worm offends God, it is worthy of being crushed. It apologizes to God for having offended Him, but it should have known better in the first place, it is still an offending worm and so it is still justly worthy of only being crushed. It grieves for having caused God pain, it feels crushed within, and knows that it is worthy only of being crushed for his offences.

Jesus having taken the form of that worm is nevertheless divine, He is God-NotJustWorm in this simile. He applies His Divine and Eternal pain, (specifically the Pain in the Garden of Gethsemani in this case) to the worm's repentant soul. Then Divine Justice (Which is always one with the God-NotJustWorm) sees the pains of Jesus united with and now inseparable from, the pains of the offending worm and can say: "It is enough.")

All humbled and confused as I was, prostrated at the feet of the good father Jesus, through the rays He was sending into my mind, I tried to excite myself more to sorrow by saying - though I don't remember everything: 'Great, immense, has been the evil I have done against You. These powers of mine and these senses of my body were meant to be as many tongues with which to praise You. Ah! instead, they have been like many poisonous vipers which were biting You and were even trying to kill You. But, holy father, forgive me – do not want to cast me away because of the great wrong I have done to You by sinning.'

And Jesus: "And you - do you promise to sin no more, and to banish from your heart any shadow of evil that might offend your Creator?" *To sin not, you would have to know and do God's Divine Will.)*

And I: 'Ah! yes, with all my heart I promise You. I would die a thousand times rather than sin again. Never again, never again.'

And Jesus: "And I forgive you, and I apply to your soul the merits of my Passion, and **I want to wash it in my Blood."** *(←What does this mean, why use these words that can be taken to mean so many things?(Later : see Monologue from November 24, 1904. Basically: Consuming His Body ensures you will not be lost, comsuming His Blood washes away your Sins.))*

And as He was saying this, He raised His blessed right hand and pronounced the words of the absolution – **exactly like the words that the priest says,** when he gives absolution. *(←Pre Vatican II?)* And in the act of doing this, a river of blood poured down from His hand, and my soul was completely inundated by it.

After this, He said to me: "Come, oh daughter, come to make penance for your sins by kissing my wounds." All trembling, I stood up and I kissed His most sacred wounds; and then He said to me: "My daughter, be more vigilant and attentive, because today I give you the grace not to fall, ever again, into voluntary venial sin."

Then He gave me other exhortations, which I don't remember too well; and He disappeared. Who can tell the effects of this confession made to Our Lord? I felt all soaked with grace, and it made such an impression on me, that I cannot forget it. And every time I remember it, I feel a shiver run through my bones, and also taken by horror in thinking of what my correspondence is to so many graces received from Our Lord.

The Lord deigned other times to give me the absolution, Himself. Sometimes He would take the form of the priest, and I would confess as if He were the priest, although I would feel different effects, and then, once it was finished, He would reveal Himself as Jesus; or He would come unveiled, making Himself recognized as Jesus from the beginning. Sometimes He would also take the form of the confessor, so much so, that I believed I was speaking with him, telling him all my fears, my doubts, but from the answer I would receive, from the gentleness of that voice, alternating between that of the confessor and that of Jesus, from His lovable gesture and from the interior effects, I would discover that it was Him. Ah! if I wanted to say everything about these things, I would be too long, so I finish, and I stop here…

I remember that there was another war between Africa and Italy, *(see top of Page 25)* and one day, about nine months earlier, blessed Jesus transported me outside of myself and showed me a very long road, filled with human flesh immersed in blood, which inundated that road like rivers. It was horrifying to see those cadavers exposed to the open air, without anyone to bury them.

All frightened, I said to Our Lord: 'What is this?'

And He: "Next year there will be a war. They use the flesh to offend Me, and I want to make my just vengeances over their own flesh." He said other things but the long time passed does not allow me to remember.

Now, it happened that after that period of time, news began to spread about a war between Africa and Italy. I prayed good Jesus to spare many victims, and to have pity on many souls who were going to hell.

One morning, according to the usual way, He transported me outside of myself, and I saw that almost all the people were convinced that Italy was going to win. I seemed to find myself in Rome, and I could see the deputies in council among themselves on how they should carry on the war to be sure that Italy would win. They were so swollen with themselves as to arouse pity. But what impressed me the most was to see that almost all of these people were sectarians – souls sold to the devil. **What sad times!** It really seemed that the satanic reign was reigning, and **instead of placing their trust in God, they were**

placing it in the devil. Now, while they were in council, my blessed Jesus told me: "Let us go to hear what they say." It seemed I was entering their

circle together with Him. Jesus was strolling through their midst, shedding tears over their miserable state. When they finished their council about the way to proceed, boasting of being sure about the victory, Jesus turned to them and, threatening them, said: "You rely on yourselves, and therefore I will humiliate you. This time Italy will lose…"

Now, in order to obey, I will continue what I left on page 6 of this 1st volume – that is, the Novena of Holy Christmas. *(Back to talking about the meditation on the incaranation of Jesus and the Excesses of His Love: see Page 2(page six on her hand written notes?))*

(The Third Excess/ Meditation: His United Humanity/Divinity encompassed (devoured) all human souls)

As I moved on from the second to the third meditation, *(of nine hours/accesses?)* an interior voice told me: "My daughter, place your head upon the womb of my Mama, and look deep into it at my little Humanity. My love devoured Me; the fires, the oceans, the immense seas of love of my Divinity inundated Me, burned Me to ashes, and sent their flames so high as to rise and reach everywhere - all generations, from the first to the last man. *(←???Later: It would seem that upon entering into His Humanity, though Just conceived, His love and His Humaity Enterered into His Divinity uniting the Two)* My little Humanity was devoured in the midst of such flames; but do you know what my eternal love wants Me to devour? Ah! **Souls!** And only then was I content, when I devoured them all, to remain conceived with Me. **I was God, and I was to operate as God** *(Jesus was showing her what it was like to be God, to feel as God feels human and man in Mary's Womb)* - I had to take them all. My love would have given Me no peace, had I excluded any of them. Ah! My daughter, look well into the womb of my Mama; fix well your eyes on my conceived Humanity, and you will find your soul conceived with Me, and the flames of my love that devour you. Oh! How much I loved you, and I do love you!" I *(Luisa)* felt dissolved in the midst of so much love, nor was I able to go out of it; but a voice called me loudly, saying: "My daughter, this is nothing yet; cling more tightly to Me, and give your hands to my dear Mama, that She may hold you to her maternal womb. And you, take another look at my little conceived Humanity, and watch the fourth excess of my love."

4 – *(The Forth Excess/ Meditation: He is crucified in the womb Each Soul(devoured) came with their sins and dept owed to the Father)*

"My daughter, from the devouring love, move on to look at my operative love. Each conceived soul brought Me the burden of her sins, of her weaknesses and passions, and my love commanded Me to take the burden of each one of them. *(The Mind Blowing Powers of an Infinate God.)* And it conceived not only the souls, but the pains of each one, as well as the satisfaction which each one of them was to give to my Celestial Father. So my Passion was conceived together with Me. *(← Jesus' word began in the womb of Mary)* Look well at Me in the womb of my Celestial Mama. Oh! How tortured was my little Humanity. Look well at my little head, surrounded by a crown of thorns, which, pressed tightly around my temples, made rivers of tears pour out from my eyes; nor was I able to make a move to dry them. O Please! Be moved to compassion for Me, dry my eyes from so much crying - you, who have free arms to be able to do it. These thorns are the crown of the so many evil thoughts which crowd the human minds. Oh! How they prick Me, more than thorns which sprout from the earth. But, look again – what a long crucifixion of nine months: I could not move a finger or a hand or a foot. I was always immobile; there was no room to be able to move even a tiny bit. What a long and hard crucifixion, with the addition that all evil works, assuming the form of nails, continuously pierced my hands and feet."

So He continued to narrate to me pains upon pains – all the martyrdoms of His little Humanity, such that, if I wanted to tell them all, I would be too long. I abandoned myself to crying, and I heard in my interior: "My daughter, I would like to hug you, but I am unable to do so - there is no room, I am immobile, I cannot do it. I would like to come to you, but I am unable to walk. For now, you hug Me and you come to Me; then, when I come out of the maternal womb, I will come to you." But as I hugged Him and squeezed Him tightly to my heart with my imagination, an interior voice told me: "Enough for now, my daughter; move on to consider the fifth excess of my love."

5 – *(The Fifth Excess/ Meditation He wants you with Him,(even in Mary's womb?))*

And the interior voice continued: "My daughter, do not move away from Me, do not leave Me alone; my love wants your company. This is another excess of my love, which does not want to be alone. But do you know whose company it wants? That of the creature. See, in the womb of my Mama, all of the creatures are together with Me – conceived together with Me. I am with them, all love. I want to tell them how much I love them; I want to speak with them to tell them of my joys and sorrows - that I have come into their midst to make them happy and to console them; that I will remain in their midst as a little brother, giving my goods, my kingdom, to each one of them at the cost of my life. I want to give them my kisses and my caresses. I want to amuse myself with them, but – ah, how many sorrows they give Me! Some run away from Me, some play deaf and force Me into silence; some despise my goods and do not care about my kingdom, returning my kisses and caresses with indifference and obliviousness of Me, so they convert my amusement into bitter crying. Oh! How lonely I am, though in the midst of many. Oh! How loneliness

weighs upon Me. I have no one to whom to say a word, with whom to pour Myself out - not even in love. I am always sad and taciturn, because if I speak, I am

not listened to. Ah! My daughter, I beg you, I implore you, do not leave Me alone in so much loneliness; give Me the good of letting Me speak by listening to Me; lend your ear to my teachings. I am the master of masters. How many things do I want to teach you! If you listen to Me, you will stop my crying and I will amuse Myself with you. Don't you want to amuse yourself with Me?" And as I abandoned myself in Him, giving Him my compassion in His loneliness, the interior voice continued: "Enough, enough; move on to consider the sixth excess of my love."

6 - *(The Sixth Excess/ Meditation: His darkness in the womb made darker by man's sins.)*

"My daughter, come, pray my dear Mama to set aside a little space for you within her maternal womb, that you yourself may see the painful state in which I find Myself." So, in my thoughts, it seemed that our Queen Mama made me a little room to make Jesus content, and placed me in it. But the darkness was such that I could not see Him; I could only hear His breathing, while He continued to say in my interior: "My daughter, look at another excess of my love. I am the eternal light; the sun is a shadow of my light. But do you see where my love led Me - in what a dark prison I am? There is not a glimmer of light; it is always night for Me – but a night without stars, **without rest**. I am always awake…what pain! The narrowness of this prison - without being able to make the slightest movement; the thick darkness…; even my breathing, as I breathe through the breathing of my Mama – oh, how labored it is! To this, add the darkness of the sins of creatures. Each sin was a night for Me, and combined together they formed an abyss of darkness, with no boundaries. What pain! Oh, excess of my love - making Me pass from an immensity of light and space into an abyss of thick darkness, so narrow as to lose the freedom to breathe; and all this, for love of creatures." As He was saying this, He moaned - moans almost suffocated because of the lack of space; and He cried. I was consumed with crying. I thanked Him, I compassionated Him; I wanted to make Him a little light with my love, as He told me to. But who can say all? Then, the same interior voice added: "Enough for now; move on to the seventh excess of my love."

7 - *(The Seventh Excess/Meditation: He exchanged Heaven's greatness for His pains so we may Have Heaven)*

The interior voice continued: "My daughter, do not leave Me alone in so much loneliness and in so much darkness. Do not leave the womb of my Mama, **so you may see the seventh excess of my love**. Listen to Me: in the womb of my Celestial Father I was fully happy; there was no good which I did not possess; joy, happiness - everything was at my disposal. The angels adored Me reverently, hanging upon my every wish. Ah, excess of my love! I could say that it made Me change my destiny; it restrained Me within this gloomy prison; it stripped Me of all my joys, happinesses and goods, to clothe Me with all the unhappinesses of creatures – and **all this in order to make an exchange**, **to give them my destiny, my joys and my eternal happiness**. But this would have been nothing had I not found in them highest ingratitude and obstinate perfidy. Oh, how my eternal love was surprised in the face of so much ingratitude, and how it cried over the stubbornness and perfidy of man. Ingratitude was the sharpest thorn that pierced my heart, from my conception up to the last moment of my life. *(We just don't know Jesus. We are deceived from cradle to Grave with no sensory input to tell us otherwise. We are ignorant of our ingratitude, not knowingly ungrateful. Forgive us O' Lord)* Look at my little heart - it is wounded, and pours out blood. What pain! What torture I feel! My daughter, do not be ungrateful to Me. Ingratitude is the hardest pain for your Jesus; it is to close the door in my face, leaving Me numb with cold.

(The Eighth Excess/ Meditation: God became a beggar, to save souls.)

But my love did not stop at so much ingratitude; it took the attitude of supplicating, imploring, moaning and begging love. **This is the eighth excess of my love**." **8** - "My daughter, do not leave Me alone; place your head upon the womb of my dear Mama, and even from the outside you will hear my moans and my supplications. In seeing that neither my moans nor my supplications move the creature to compassion for my love, I assume the attitude of the poorest of beggars; and stretching out my little hand, I ask - for pity's sake, and at least as alms - for their souls, for their affections and for their hearts. My love wanted to win over the heart of man at any cost; and in seeing that after seven excesses of my love, he was still reluctant, he played deaf, he did not care about Me and did not want to give himself to Me, my love wanted to push itself further. It should have stopped; but no, it wanted to overflow even more from within its boundaries; and from the womb of my Mama, it made my voice reach every heart with the most insinuating manners, with the most fervent prayers, with the most penetrating words. And do you know what I said to them? '**My child, give me your heart; I will give you everything you want, provided that you give Me your heart in exchange. I have descended from Heaven to make a prey of it**. O please, do not deny it to Me! Do not delude my hopes!' And in seeing him reluctant – even more, many turned their backs to Me – I passed on to moaning; I joined my little hands and, crying, with a voice suffocated by sobs, I added: 'Ohh! Ohh! I am the little beggar; you don't want to give Me your heart - not even as alms? Is this not a greater excess of my love;

that the Creator, in order to approach the creature, takes the form of a little baby so as not to strike fear in him; that He asks for the heart of the creature, at least as alms, and in seeing that he does not want to give it, He supplicates, moans and cries?" Then I heard Him say: "And you, don't you want to give Me your heart? Or maybe you too want Me to moan, beg and cry in order to give Me your heart? Do you want to deny Me the alms I ask of you?" And as He was saying this I heard Him as though sobbing, and I: 'My Jesus, do not cry, I give You my heart and all of myself.' Then, the interior voice continued: "Move further; pass on to the ninth excess of my love."

(The Ninth Excess/ Meditation: He died on Mary's womb continuously)

9 - "My daughter, my state is ever more painful. If you love Me, keep your gaze fixed on Me, to see if you can offer some relief to your Jesus; a little word of love, a caress, a kiss, will give respite to my crying and to my afflictions. Listen my daughter, after I gave eight excesses of my love, and man requited them so badly, my love did not give up and wanted to add the ninth excess to the eighth. And this was yearnings, sighs of fire, flames of desire, for I wanted to go out of the maternal womb to embrace man. This reduced my little Humanity, not yet born, to such an agony as to reach the point of breathing my last. But as I was about to breathe my last, my Divinity, which was inseparable from Me, gave Me sips of life, and so I regained life to continue my agony, and return again to the point of death. This was the ninth excess of my love: to agonize and to die of love continuously for the creature. Oh! What a long agony of nine months! Oh! How love suffocated Me and made Me die. *(Mind Blown)* Had I not had the Divinity with Me, which gave Me life again every time I was about to finish, love would have consumed Me before coming out to the light of day." Then He added: "Look at Me, listen to Me, how I agonize, how my heart beats, pants, burns. Look at Me - now I die." And He remained in deep silence. I felt like dying. My blood froze in my veins, and trembling, I said to Him: 'My Love, my Life, do not die, do not leave me alone. You want love, and I will love You; I will not leave You ever again. Give me your flames to be able to love You more, and be consumed completely for You.'

VOLUME 2

J.M.J.

February 28, 1899

By order of the confessor I begin to write what passes between me and Our Lord, day byday.
(Must Read Favorite PhD on what is Faith)

I confess the truth, I feel great repugnance; the effort I have to make in order to conquer myself is so great that the Lord alone can know the torture of my soul. But, oh holy obedience, what a powerful bond you are! You alone could win over me, and surpassing all my repugnance, almost impassable mountains, you bind me to the Will of God and of the confessor. But, please, O Holy Spouse, as great as my sacrifice is, so much help do I need; I want nothing but that You hold me in your arms and sustain me. In this way, assisted by You, I will be able to say only the truth, only for your glory, and to my confusion.

This morning, since the confessor celebrated Mass, I also received Communion. My mind was in a sea of confusion because of this obedience that the confessor gave me, to write everything that passes in my interior. As I received Jesus, I began to tell Him of my pains, especially my insufficiency, and many other things. But Jesus did not seem to care about this thing of mine, and did not answer to anything. A light came to my mind, and I said: 'Who knows whether I myself am the cause for which Jesus is not showing Himself as usual.' So, with all my heart, I said to Him: 'O please! My Good and my All, don't show Yourself so indifferent with me – You make my heart split with pain. If it is because of the writing – let it be, let it be, even if it cost me the sacrifice of my life, I promise I will do it!' Then Jesus changed appearance and, all benign, He told me: "What do you fear? Have I not assisted you the other times? My light will surround you everywhere, and so you will be able to manifest it."

Purity of intention.

While He was saying this, I don't know how, I saw the confessor near Jesus; and the Lord told him: "See, everything you do passes into Heaven. Therefore, **see with what purity you must operate, thinking that all of your steps, words and works come before my presence**, and if they are pure – that is, if they are done for Me – I take greatest delight in them and I feel them around Me like many messengers that remind Me continuously of you. But if they are done for low and earthly purposes, I feel bothered by them." And as He was saying this, He seemed to grab his hands, and raising them up to Heaven, He said to him: *(If?...)* "Your eyes always on high; you are of Heaven – work for Heaven!"

While I was seeing the confessor, and Jesus saying this to him, in my mind it seemed to me that if one operated in that way, it would happen as to a person who has to leave one house to move to another. What does he do? First he sends all of his things and everything he possesses, and then he goes himself. In the same way, we first send our works to take a place for us in Heaven, and then, when our time comes, we go ourselves. *(← beautiful)* Oh, what a beautiful cortege they will make for us!

Faith. *(Not "what is Faith," but how man's world is sensed by most of us compared to one who has the kind of faith that experiences God personally.(In the Divine Will) and the results of that union, empowers the soul supernaturally)*

Note: The translations into English is far less than perfect, perhaps Faith was not the best translation of the original word?

Now, while seeing the confessor, I remembered he had told me that I was to write about Faith in the way in which the Lord had spoken to me about this virtue. While I was thinking of this, in one instant the Lord drew me so much to Himself, that I felt I was outside of myself, in the vault of the heavens together with Jesus, and He told me these exact words: "Faith is God."

But these two words contained an immense light, such that it is impossible to explain them – but I will do what I can. In the word "Faith", I comprehended that Faith is God Himself.*(Mind Blown)* Just as material food gives life to the body so that it may not die, Faith gives life to the soul – without Faith, the soul is dead.*(I assume that the soul is that part of the human that connects with God)* **Faith vivifies, Faith sanctifies, Faith spiritualizes man, and makes him keep his eyes fixed on a Supreme Being**, in such a way that he learns nothing of the things of down here;*(←??)* and if he learns them, he learns them in God. Oh, the happiness of a soul who lives of Faith! - her flight is always toward Heaven.n In everything that happens to her she always looks at herself in God; and so, just as in tribulation, Faith raises her in God and she does not afflict herself, not even with a lament, knowing that she is not to form her contentment here, but in Heaven; in the same way, if joy, riches and pleasures surround her, Faith raises her in God, and she says to herself: "Oh, how much more content and rich I will be in Heaven!" So, she feels bothered by these earthly things, she despises them, and tramples them underfoot. It seems to me that to a soul who lives of Faith, it happens as to a person who possessed millions upon millions of coins, and even entire kingdoms, and someone else wanted to offer him a cent. What would he say? *(← V.Good)*

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Would he not disdain it? Would he not throw it in his face? I add: and what if that cent were all muddy, just as earthly things are? Even more: what if that cent were only lent to him? This person would say: "I enjoy and possess immense riches, and you dared to offer me this miserable cent, so muddy, and only for a short time?" I believe he would quickly remove his gaze from it, and would not accept the gift. So does the soul who lives of Faith with regard to earthy things.

Now, let us go back again to the idea of food: by taking food, the body is not only sustained, but shares in the substance of the food, which transforms into the body itself. The same for the soul who lives of Faith: since Faith is God Himself, the soul comes to live of God Himself; and by nourishing herself with God, she comes to share in the substance of God; and by sharing in Him, she comes to resemble Him and to be transformed with God Himself. Therefore, it happens to the soul who lives of Faith, that, just as God is holy, the soul is holy; powerful God - powerful the soul; wise, strong and just God - wise, strong and just the soul; and so with all the other attributes of God. In sum, the soul becomes a little god. Oh, the blessedness of this soul on earth, to then be more blessed in Heaven!

I also understood that the words that the Lord says to His beloved souls – "I will espouse you in the Faith" – mean nothing less but that the Lord, in this mystical marriage, comes to endow the souls with His own virtues. It seems to me that it happens as to two spouses: as they join their properties together, the belongings of one can no longer be distinguished from those of the other, but both of them become their owners. However, in our case, the soul is poor – all the good comes from the Lord, who lets her share in His possessions. *(Thus to Live In Faith, Is To Live In God, In His Will)*

The life of the soul is God - Faith is God, and the soul, by possessing Faith, comes to graft all the other virtues into herself, in such a way that Faith is like a king in her heart, and the other virtues remain around It, as the subjects that serve Faith. So, without Faith, virtues themselves are virtues that have no life.

It seems to me that God communicates Faith to man in two ways: **the first is holy Baptism**; the second is when blessed God, by **unleashing a particle of His substance** into the soul, **communicates to her the virtue of making miracles, like raising the dead, healing the sick, stopping the sun, and the like**. *(← Big step from 1 to 2)* Oh, if the world had Faith, it would change into a terrestrial paradise! *(I sense a bad translation, I think that "Faith" referred to here is actually the Holy Ghost coming into you. See 1 Peter 3:21)* Oh, how high and sublime is the flight of the soul who exercises herself in Faith. It seems to me that by exercising herself in Faith, the soul acts like those timid little birds which, for fear of being caught by hunters, or of some other snare, establish their dwelling at the top of the trees, or in high places. Then, when they are forced to take food, they descend, take the food, and immediately fly back into their dwelling. And some of them, more cautious, take the food and don't even eat it on the ground, but in order to be safer, they carry it up to the top of the trees, and there they swallow it.

In the same way, the soul who lives of Faith is so timid with earthly things, that for fear of being snared, she doesn't so much as glance at them. Her dwelling is up high – that is, above all the things of the earth, but especially in the wounds of Jesus Christ; and from within those blessed rooms *(wounds?)* she moans, cries, prays and suffers together with her Spouse Jesus over the condition and the misery in which mankind lies. While she lives inside those holes of the wounds of Jesus, the Lord gives her a particle of His virtues, and the soul feels those virtues within herself as if they were her own. However, she realizes that even though she sees them as her own, the possession of them is given to her, for they have been communicated by the Lord.

It happens to **her** as to a person who has received a gift which he did not have.*(←Gender change?Later: the word "Soul" in Italian is Feminine)* What does he do? He takes it and makes himself the owner of it; however, every time he looks at it, he says to himself: "This is mine, but it was given to me by so and so." So also does the soul whom the Lord transforms in Himself, **by unleashing a particle of His Divine Being from Himself**. Now, just as this soul abhors sin, she also feels compassion for others, and prays for those whom she sees walking on the path of the precipice. *(← Key perhaps?)* She unites herself with Jesus Christ, and offers herself as victim in order to placate divine justice, and to spare creatures the deserved chastisements. And **if the sacrifice of her life were necessary – oh, how gladly she would make it for the salvation of one soul alone!** *(← The very definition of the highest love*)

How she *(Luisa)* **sees the Divinity of Jesus**.

After the confessor told me to explain to him how I sometimes see the Divinity of Our Lord, *(←V. Good Question)* I answered that it was impossible for me to be able to tell him anything. *(← V. Bad answer ☺)*But, at night, blessed Jesus appeared to me and almost reproached me because of this refusal of mine, and then He flashed through me with two most luminous rays. With the first one I understood in my intellect, that Faith is God and God is Faith. I tried to say a few things about Faith; **now I will try to say how I see God** - and this was the second ray.

While I am outside of myself, and I find myself in the height of the heavens, I seem to see God within a light. He Himself seems to be light, and within this light there is beauty, strength, wisdom, immensity, height, depth - endless and boundless. Even in the air we breathe is God present, and we breathe Him; so, each one can make Him his own life, as indeed He is. Nothing escapes Him, and nothing can escape Him. **This light seems to be all voice, though it does not speak;** *(←???)* and all operating, though it always rests. **It** *(←Not He?)* **is present everywhere, though it occupies no space;** and while it is present everywhere, it also has its own center. Oh, God, how incomprehensible You are! *(See Monologue below)* I see You, I feel You, You are my life, You restrict Yourself within me, but You remain always immense and lose nothing of Yourself. *(← Beautiful Stuff)* Yet, I feel I am stammering, and it seems I can say nothing.

In order to explain myself better, according to our human language, I will say that I see a shadow of God in the whole creation, because in the whole creation – someplace He has cast the shadow of His beauty, someplace His fragrances, someplace His light, as in Sun, in which I see a special shadow of God. *(← metaphorically) (From here forward Luisa leaves her position describing what she sensed of God's nature and instead describes a simile she is personally comfortable with.)* I see Him as though concealed within this sphere, as the king of all other spheres. *(What are the "other spheres?" All other things maybe?)* **What is the Sun?** It nothing but a globe of fire. One is the globe, but its rays are many; from this we can easily understand how the globe is God, and the rays are the immense attributes of God.

Second. The Sun is fire, but It is also light and heat. Here is the Most Holy Trinity veiled in the Sun: the fire is the Father, the light is the Son, the heat is the Holy Spirit. *(← Her personal simile)* However, the Sun is one, and just as one cannot separate fire from light and heat, so one is the power of the Father, Son and Holy Spirit, who in reality cannot be separated from one another. And just as fire produces light and heat at the same time, in such a way that fire cannot be conceived without light and heat; in the same way, the Father cannot be conceived before the Son and the Holy Spirit, and vice versa, but all Three of the Them have the same eternal beginning. I add that the light of the Sun diffuses everywhere; in the same way, God penetrates everywhere with His immensity. However, let us remember that this is but a shadow, because the Sun cannot reach where It cannot penetrate with Its light, while God penetrates everywhere. **God is most pure Spirit, and we can represent Him with the Sun,** which makes Its rays penetrate everywhere, and no one can grab them with their hands. Moreover, God looks at everything – the iniquities and the evils of men – but He remains always as He is, pure, holy and immaculate. A shadow of God is the Sun, which sends Its light over rubbish, but remains immaculate; It spreads Its light in the fire, but is not burned; in the sea and in the rivers, but is not drowned. It gives light to all, It fecundates everything, It gives life to all with Its heat, but does not become poor in light, nor does It lose any of Its heat. Even more, while It does so much good to all, It needs no one, and remains always as It is – majestic, shining, ever immutable. Oh, how well one can see the divine qualities in the Sun! With His immensity, God is present in the fire, but is not burned; in the sea, but is not drowned; under our steps, but is not trampled. He gives to all, but does not become poor, and needs no one; *(End of simile)* He looks at everything – even more, He is all eyes, and there is nothing He does not hear. He is aware of each fiber of our hearts, of each thought of our minds, but, being most pure Spirit, He has neither ears nor eyes, and no matter what happens, He never changes. The Sun invests the world with Its light, and It does not tire; in the same way, God gives life to all, helps and rules the world, and He does not tire.

(Monologue: God Created the Heavens and the Earth. Could God hide IN Time.

Those things that we call matter, we ascribe to being "real." A definition we knew before we could form words, by sticking our fingers in our mouth, sometimes even before our birth. Yet we know this is not the limit of Real… On a Chilly day, we feel the warmth of the Sun, we close our eyes , turn our face in the direction of that glowing sphere and bask in the non-firmament rays. Science tell us they are infrared rays warming the surface of our skin. They call the light: electro-magnetic waves, photons or bosons, definitions… words. I am not feeling words. I am feeling what I am designed to feel on this cool sunny day.

This same science says the light is the fastest thing in the universe, and it always moves at the same speed, no matter how fast or what direction you are moving relative to it. Our science says that as you move faster and faster your time moves slower and slower and distance for you becomes shorter and shorter, yet being the steadily moving body –you sense nothing. (Relativity 101) Then, as you get closer and closer to the speed of light, time gets closer to stopping, space approaches zero distance. But nevertheless, no matter can ever move so fast to even equal that barrier of light speed. Trap Light in a sphere and you localize the energy of that light to that sphere. It that Light, That enerry is trapped as it is matter. It (the light ball) no longer lives in the space-less, time-less realm, it lives in its bottle, and everything we call matter is made of these bottles. What we call time and space is due to the light (energy/matter) bottles we call atoms.

So What?

A being without a matter body, a spirit, could exist in a place where the space between galaxies is zero, where time is non-existant . The size of the microscopic and the universal are the same. Science knows this, although you lose science credability by just mentioning it.

But this tells us nothing of ***who*** *God is.*

So what does reason and the Bible tell us an ***Omnipotent Being*** *would be like?*

Everything must come freely from Him. ***Perfect Charity****. Everything including our matter made playground locked within the fences of space and time, every single thing is due to His Divine Charity, He supplies all. We USE all.*

What else does the bible tell us about this being? He must be perfect. ***His Will must be perfect.*** *He defines perfect. (There cannot be a Billions of different Will's in heaven fighting over the TV remote control ;-) As such He wants you to be perfect, He wants you -* ***to want to****, do His Will, so you too will be perfect. You will completely forget what you think you want when you experience what He wants you to have experience in His Perfect Will.*

This being, in His perfect Charity, must want you happy in all things... ***Perfect Love****, God is Love. What you "feel" that most call love is God blessing you, and/or you recognizing God's blessings. Oh! How He longs to give you everything, to make you blissfully happy in all the things you can handle and so much more. Yet to do this you must be one with Him,* ***be IN Him.***

This being ***Must*** *have* ***Perfect Justice****. No Sin, No Stain, can enter heaven, all must be accounted for, atoned for, repented of, and corrected. But we live IN Time, we do not live long enough, , we don't remember, we don't care, we didn't know, we are sinners,* ***and we are running out of time.*** *I'm getting old, my mind isn't nearly as sharp, I tire, I may get confused and bewildered. Time is almost up.*

This Perfect Being has the perfect solution, but it requires a Trinitarian God: ***Eternal yet In Time****. Jesus is Sinless = doing The Fathers Will perfectly. Before The Father the perfect Judge in perfect Justice sees His perfect Sinless Servant only. God the Son took the blame on all of man's sin. This is perfect Love all Giving, nothing was denied you, (if you care to claim it.) A Perfect servant loving you to the point that He suffers for every single thing you do (in time) that is not in line with the Divine Will. But It does not end there…Luisa is His first student, to enter into this, His new school.*

I think God cand and does exist in the ticks of time, and it's Time to start paying Him back.)

A man can hide or place shelters so as not to enjoy the light of the Sun and Its beneficial effects, but he does nothing to the Sun – the Sun remains as It is, while all the evil will fall upon man. *(← V-Good)* In the same way, by sin, the sinner can move away from God and no longer enjoy His beneficial effects, but he does nothing to God – the evil is all his own. The roundness of the Sun also symbolizes the eternity of God, which has no beginning and no end. The penetrating light of the Sun itself is such that no one can restrict it in his eye; and if one wanted to stare at It in Its midday fullness, he would remain dazzled; and if the Sun wanted to draw near man, man would be reduced to ashes. The same for the Divine Sun: no created mind can restrict It in its little mind so as to comprehend It in all that It is; and if it wanted to try, it would remain dazzled and confused; and **if this Divine Sun wanted to display all Its love, allowing man to feel It while he is in his mortal flesh, he would be reduced to ashes**.

So, God has cast a shadow of Himself and of His perfections over the whole creation; it seems that we see Him and touch Him, and we are touched by Him continuously. *(← Yet how many would say "Where are you." Or, as Pilate asked: "What is Truth?" while looking at "The Truth" in the eye while saying it.)*

In addition to this, after the Lord said those words - "Faith is God" –

I said to Him: 'Jesus, do You love me?' And He added: "And you, do you love Me?" Immediately I said: 'Yes Lord, and You know that without You I feel that life is missing in me.

"Well then", Jesus continued, "you love Me, I love you – so, let us love each other, and remain always together." This is how He ended for this morning. Now, who can say how much my mind has comprehended of this Divine Sun? I seem to see It and touch It everywhere. Even more, I feel invested by It, inside and out, but my capacity is so very little – while it seems it comprehends something about God, the moment I see Him, it seems I have comprehended nothing; even more, it seems I have spoken nonsense. I hope that Jesus will forgive my nonsense.

March 10, 1899
The Lord shows her many chastisements.

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen all embittered and afflicted, and He told me: "My daughter, my Justice has grown too heavy, and the offenses I receive from men are so many that I can no longer sustain them. *(Monologue: Forgive us Lord we don't know what we are doing. We are told Lies from cradle to grave. Every person in position of authority and influence seems to be a minion of the Father of Lies. Even with the chastisements, the lies will continue. We plea for enlightenment and Mercy, if we do not repent when we have the lies exposed, and The Truth known, by the one, until we fully know to be truthful, and yet we do not repent, then we certainly deserve your wrath.)* So, the scythe of death is about to harvest much - suddenly and by means of diseases. The chastisements I will pour upon the world are so many, that they will be a sort of judgment." Who can say the so many chastisements He showed me, and how terrified and frightened I was left? The pain that my soul feels is so great, that I believe it is better to keep silent.

But I continue, because obedience wants it so. I seemed to see streets filled with human flesh, and blood inundating the ground, **and cities besieged by enemies** who spared not even children. They seemed to be like many furies come out of hell; they respected neither churches nor priests. *(THE ERINYES (Furies) were three goddesses of vengeance and retribution who punished men for crimes against the natural order.)* The Lord seemed to send a chastisement from Heaven - what it is I don't know; it just seemed to me that we will all receive a mortal blow, and some will be victims of death, others will recover. I also seemed to see plants withered, and many other troubles which are to come over the harvests. Oh God, what pain to see these things, and to be forced to manifest them! Ah, Lord, placate Yourself! I hope that your Blood and your wounds will be our remedy. Or rather, pour the chastisements upon this sinner, for I deserve them; or otherwise take me, and then You will be free to do whatever You want; but as long as I live, I will do everything I can to oppose it.

March 13, 1899
All Creation speaks of the love of God for man, and teaches him how he must love Him.
(Gold: Jesus laments (seems frustrated) is angry at man's blindness and deafness)

This morning, beloved Jesus did not make Himself seen in the usual way, all affability and sweetness - **but severe**. I felt my mind in a sea of confusion, and my soul so afflicted and annihilated, especially because of the chastisements I saw in these past days. In seeing Him with that appearance I did not dare to tell Him anything; we looked at each other, but in silence. Oh God, what pain! Then, in one instant, I also saw the confessor, and Jesus, sending forth a ray of intellectual light, spoke these words: "Charity. Charity is nothing but an outpouring of the Divine Being, and this outpouring I have diffused over the whole Creation, in such a way that all Creation speaks of the love I have for man, and all Creation teaches him how He must love Me - from the largest being to the most tiny little flower in the field. *(We must meditate on this, clearly we seem to be blind and deaf to these teachings.)*

"See", it says to man, "with my sweet fragrance and by always facing the sky, I try to send an homage to my Creator. You too, let all your actions be fragrant, holy, pure; do not offend my Creator with the bad odor of your actions. O please, o man", the little flower repeats to us, "don't be so senseless as to keep your eyes fixed on the earth; but rather, raise them up to Heaven. See, up there is your destiny, your fatherland – up there is my Creator and yours who awaits you."

The water that flows continuously before our eyes also says to us: "See, I have come out of darkness, and I must flow and run so much until I go and bury myself in the place from which I came. You too, O man, run - but run into the bosom of God, from which you came. O please! I beg you, do not run along the wrong paths, the paths which lead to the precipice; otherwise - woe to you!"

Even the wildest animals repeat to us: "See, O man, how wild you must be for all that is not God. See, when we see that someone is approaching us, with our roars we strike so much fear that no one dares to come close to us any more, to disturb our solitude. You too, when the stench of earthly things - that is, your violent passions – are about to make you muddy and fall into the abyss of sins, with the roars of your prayers and by withdrawing from the occasions in which you find yourself, you will be safe from any danger." And so with all the other beings – it would take too long to tell them all. With one voice they resound

among themselves, and repeat to us: "See, O man, our Creator made us for love of you, and we are all at your service. And you, don’t be so ungrateful – love, we beg you; love, we repeat to you; love our Creator."

After this, my lovable Jesus told me: "This is all I want: love God and your neighbor for love of Me. See how much I have loved man – and he is so ungrateful. How could you not want me to chastise them?" *(Monologue; We Can't hear the plants, the water, the wild animals, we hear the media, the powerful, the rich and the influential. We hear the scientists, our parents, the entertainers, the teachers and yes, the priests, and almost none of them speak truth, and few speak of you. Please Jesus: YOU must speak to us directly: Please Lord, let your voice of Love and truth be heard above the background chatter. If you do, we will speak of what we hear, but who are we compared to those of power and influence that we currently listen to. YOU must proclaim to all of us.I beg thee)* At that very moment, I seemed to see a terrible hail, and an earthquake which is to cause considerable damage, to the point of destroying plants and men. Then, with all the bitterness of my soul, *(← wow!)* I said to Him: 'My always lovable Jesus, why so indignant? If man is ungrateful, it is not so much because of malice, but because of weakness. *(we are deceived, we do not know what we are doing)* Oh, if they knew You a little bit - oh, how humble and palpitating they would be! *(← yes!)* Therefore, placate Yourself. I commend to you at least Corato and those who belong to me.' As I was saying this, it seemed to me that something was to happen also in Corato, but it would be nothing compared to what would happen in other towns.

March 14, 1899
The evil of man forces God to chastise him.
(Luisa tries to talk Jesus out of Chastising mankind)

This morning, my most sweet Jesus**, transporting me with Him**, made me see the multiplicity of the sins that are committed; they were such and so many, that it is impossible to describe them *(Do the sins "count" if the sinner does not know he is sinning?)* I could also see a star of enormous magnitude in the air, and within its roundness **it contained black fire and blood**. It would strike so much fear and fright in looking at it, that it seemed that death would be a lesser evil than to live in these times so sad. *(A "star in the air" may represent a (fallen) angel (See Revelation 12:4)* In other places, one could see volcanoes with more mouths opening, which are also to inundate the country nearby. One could also see sectarian people, who will go on causing fires. While I was seeing this, my lovable but afflicted Jesus told me: "Have you seen how much they offend Me, and what I keep prepared? I am withdrawing from man." And as He was saying this, we both withdrew into my bed, and I could see that because of this withdrawal of Jesus, men would give themselves over to more awful actions, more murders; in a word, I seemed to see people against people. Once we had withdrawn, Jesus seemed to place Himself in my heart, and He began to cry and sob, saying: "Oh man, how much I have loved you! If you knew how I grieve in having to chastise you! But my Justice forces Me to this. Ohh man, Ohh man! How I cry and grieve over your lot." Then He would burst into tears and, again, He would repeat those words. Who can say the pity, the fear, the torment that arose in my soul, especially in seeing Jesus so afflicted and crying! I did as much as I could to hide my sorrow, and in order to console Him I said to Him: 'O Lord, it will never be that You chastise man. Holy Spouse, do not cry; just as You have done the other times, You will do now: You will pour it into me; You will make me suffer, and so your Justice will not force You to chastise the people.' Jesus would continue crying, and I would repeat: 'But, listen to me a little bit – have You not put me in this bed so that I might be victim for others? Have I perhaps not been ready to suffer the other times so as to spare creatures? Why do You not want to listen to me now?' But with all my poor speaking, Jesus would not calm Himself from crying. So, no longer able to hold it, I too broke the dike of my crying, saying to Him: 'Lord, if your intention is to chastise men, I too do not have the heart to see creatures suffer so much. Therefore, if You truly want to send the scourges, and my sins no longer make me worthy to suffer in the place of others, *(← So… if you are covered in sin you are not worthy to suffer for others?)* I want to come – I want to be on this earth no more.' Then the confessor came, and as he called me to obedience, Jesus withdrew, and so it ended.

The following morning, I kept seeing Jesus withdrawn within my heart, and I saw that people would come even inside my heart, and would tread upon Him and trample Him underfoot. I would do as much as I could to free Him, and Jesus, turning to me, told me: "Do you see where the ingratitude of man reaches? They themselves force Me to chastise them, and I cannot do otherwise. And you, my dear one, after you have seen Me suffer so much – may you hold crosses more dearly, and pains as delights."

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March 18, 1899
Charity is simple.
(Gold, Insight: Charity, is love and concern for others, all others, is paramount to Jesus)

This morning, my beloved Jesus continued to make Himself seen from within my heart, and in seeing Him a little bit more cheered, I plucked up courage, and I began to pray that He would not send so many chastisements. And Jesus told me: "What moves you, O my daughter, to pray Me not to chastise creatures?" Immediately I answered: 'Because they are your images, and if creatures should suffer, You Yourself would suffer.' *(What if this is more than "My kids look like Me, but is more like My kids are part of me (an Image = a Re-presentation) (Mind Blowing if True.))* And Jesus, heaving a sigh, told me: "Charity is so dear to me, that you cannot comprehend it. Charity is simple, just like my Being which, though immense, is yet most simple; so much so that there is no place which It does not penetrate. So Charity is; being simple, it diffuses everywhere; it has regard for no one – whether a friend or an enemy, whether a citizen or a stranger, it loves all."

March 19, 1899
The devil can speak about virtue, but he cannot infuse it in the soul.
(The devil can make himself look like Jesus, but he cannot do good in you)

This morning, as Jesus made Himself seen, I was afraid it might not be truly Jesus, but the devil that wanted to deceive me. *(←The devil can do this, make himself look like Jesus???)* After I made the usual protests, Jesus told me: "Daughter, do not fear for I am not the devil. Besides, he if he speaks about virtue, it is a colored virtue, not true virtue, nor does he have the virtue of infusing it in the soul, but only of speaking about it. *("Infusing into the soul" pay attention for this phrase)* And if sometimes he shows he wants to make the soul practice a little bit of good, she is not persevering, and in the very act in which the soul does that little bit of good, she is listless and agitated. I alone have the power to infuse Myself in her heart, to make her practice virtues, and suffer with courage, tranquillity and perseverance. *(Aha I get it, This is infusing.))* And then, when has the devil ever gone in search for virtues? *(← Never!)* His hunting is for vices. Therefore, do not fear, and be tranquil." *(Perhaps Luisa was feeling accused about her virtues, and so assumed it was Satan, Jesus reminded her that He alone seeks virtues and He alone has the ability to instill these virtues within the creature)*

March 20, 1899
The world has reduced itself to such a sad state because it has lost subordination to leaders, God being the first.
(Chastisements are to remove the troublemakers)

This morning, Jesus transported me outside of myself and showed me many people, all in discord. Oh, how much this grieved Jesus! In seeing Him suffer very much I prayed Him to pour it into me. But since He still continues in wanting to chastise the world, Jesus did not want to pour it into me. However, after I prayed Him and prayed Him, to make me content He poured a little bit. Then, being a little relieved, He told me: "The reason why

the world has reduced itself to such a sad state is that it has lost subordination to leaders; *(← A surprising statement to me, I see most leaders as corrupt today.)* and since the first leader is God against whom they have rebelled, it happened as a consequence that **they have lost any subjection to and dependence on the Church**, the laws and all the others who are said to be leaders. Ah! my daughter, what will happen to so many members infected by this bad example of the very ones who are said to be leaders– that is, superiors, parents, and many others? *(← Fast forward 100 years, and the leaders are the problem)* Ah! They will reach such a point that neither parents, nor brothers, nor kings, nor princes will be recognized any more. *(Sadly.. Welcome to the twenty-first century.)* These members will be like many vipers that will poison one another. *(← Not a figure of speech- This literally is our reality today (vaxx!))* Therefore, see how necessary chastisements are in these times, and how necessary it is for death to **almost** destroy this sort of people, so that the few who will be left may learn at the expense of others to be **humble** *(who would not humble themselves daily when they truly know the awesomeness of the Lord, yet the humility towards our leaders, is difficult today. They are clearly anti- Christ.)* , and obedient. *(Ah Ha! So in such chastisements the Evil ones are removed, (new info for me) !, but what of their spirit, their lies? The power and influence of the "corrupt leaders" along with their deceiving lies persists)* So, let Me do; do not want to oppose my chastising the people."

March 31, 1899
The value of sufferings.
(Suffering now is proportional to Heavenly Esteem and blessings.)

This morning, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen crucified, and after He communicated His pains to me, He told me: "Many are the wounds that made Me suffer during my Passion, but one was the cross. This means that many are the roads through which I draw souls to perfection, but one is the Heaven in which these souls must unite. So, if one misses that Heaven, there is no other which can make them blessed forever."

Then He added: "Take a look: one is the cross, but this cross was formed with various pieces of wood. This means that one is Heaven, but this Heaven contains various places, more or less glorious; and these places will be distributed according to the sufferings suffered down here, more or less heavy. *(Oh-ho! I do not suffer enough.)* Oh, if all knew the preciousness of suffering, they would compete with one another to suffer more! But this science is not recognized by the world, and so they abhor all that can make them richer for eternity."

April 3, 1899
Humility without confidence is false virtue. *(✓)*

After going through several days of privation and of tears, I found myself all confused and annihilated within myself. In my interior I kept saying, continuously: 'Tell Me, O my Good, why have You moved away from me? Where have I offended You, that You no longer make Yourself seen - and if You show Yourself, You are almost concealed, and silent? O please, do not make me wait and wait any longer, for my heart cannot take anymore!' *(Much later: She continues to greive over privation at least to Volume 16 (1923))*

Finally, Jesus showed Himself a little more clearly, and in seeing me so annihilated, He told me: "If you knew how much I like humility… Humility is the littlest plant that can be found, but its branches are so high as to reach Heaven, wind their way around my throne, and penetrate deep into my Heart. This little plant is humility, and the branches which this plant produces, are confidence; so, there cannot be true humility without confidence. Humility without confidence is false virtue." From the words of Jesus it shows that my heart was not only annihilated, but also a little discouraged. *(Monologue; True Humility, I assume , is seeing yourself as God sees you. Although we are all small, weak, powerless and sinners to be sure, we can also be sure God loves us all, and in spite of our shortcoming. So to love Him we put our trust in Him. To see yourself, without trusting in God (having confidencein Him) cannot be a virtue since it cannot be from God. Yep ,I could be wrong.)*

April 5, 1899
How Jesus keeps her concealed in His Love.

My soul continued in its annihilation and **fear** of losing sweet Jesus, when, in one instant, He made Himself seen all of a sudden, and told me: "I keep you in the shadow of my Charity; and since a *(my?)* shadow penetrates everywhere, my love keeps you concealed everywhere and in everything. What do you **fear** then? How can I leave you while I keep you so sunken within my love?" While Jesus was saying this, I wanted to ask Him why He was not making Himself seen as usual, but Jesus disappeared from me immediately, and did not give me the time to tell Him even one word. Oh God, what pain! *(Jesus and Luisa's interaction here seems a lot like a parent and a toddler, and the parent wants to teach the toddler not to be so dependant. (am I wrong?(Later: Yep, I'm wrong.))*

April 7, 1899
Luisa refreshes Jesus. He says to her: "I want to make of you an object of my satisfactions".
(The greatest pleasure one can give Jesus is to suffer for Him.)

I continue in the same state, but this morning especially, it was most bitter for me; I had almost lost the hope that Jesus would come. Oh, how many tears I had to shed! It was the very last hour, and Jesus was still not coming. Oh! God, what to do? My heart was in such a strong pain, and continuous throbbing - but so strong, that I felt a mortal agony. *(She as going through Jesus Withdrawal.)* In my interior I said to Him: 'My good Jesus, don't You Yourself see that I feel life missing in me? Tell me at least: how can one be without You? How can one live? Though I am ungrateful at so many graces, yet I love You, as I offer You this most bitter pain of your absence to repair for my ingratitude. But come – have patience, Jesus. You are so good, don't make me wait any more – come. Ah, don't You Yourself know what a cruel tyrant love is, that You don't have compassion for me?' While I was in this state, so sorrowful, Jesus came and, all compassion, told me: "I have come now, do not cry any more – come to Me." In one instant I found myself outside of myself together with Him, and I looked at Him, but with such fear that I might lose Him again, that tears would pour in large streams from my eyes. Jesus continued: "No, do not cry any more. Take a look at how I am suffering; look at my head – the thorns have penetrated so deep that they no longer show outside. Do you see how many gashes and blood cover my body? Come close to Me, give me a refreshment."
By occupying myself with the pains of Jesus, I forgot about my own a little bit, and so I started from His head. Oh, how harrowing it was to see those thorns so sunk into His flesh that one could not pull them out. While I was doing that, *(Pulling the thorns out???)* Jesus would lament, so great was the pain He suffered. After I pulled that crown of thorns off, all broken, I put it together again, and **knowing that the greatest pleasure one can give Jesus is to suffer for Him**, I took it and I drove it onto my head. Then, He had me kiss His wounds, one by one, and in some of them He wanted me to suckle the blood. *(← Does this seem…odd? Then how about this: "He who eats my flesh and **drinks My blood** has eternal life… (John 6:53-56) , Now perhaps you feel why "many walked away"… John 6:66 (Much later: See June 20, 1925 She is "drinking Our beatitudes"))* I was trying to do everything He wanted, though in mute silence, when the Most Holy Virgin came and told me: "Ask Jesus what He wants to make of you." I would not dare, but Mama encouraged me to do it.

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To make Her content, I drew my lips near the ear of Jesus, and in a whisper I said to Him: "What do You want to make of me?' And He answered: "I want to make of you an object of my satisfactions"; and in the very act of saying these words, He disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

April 9, 1899
Jesus refreshes her from the pains of His privation.
(Gold: Luisa enters with Jesus into the Tabernacle. She sees the Offences againt Him and make repairations for them.)

This morning, Jesus made Himself seen and transported me into a church. There I attended Holy Mass and I received Communion from the hands of Jesus. After this, I clung to His feet, but so strongly that I could not detach myself. The thought of the pains of the past days – that is, the privation of Jesus – made me fear so much that I might lose Him again that, while at His feet, I cried and said to Him: 'This time, O Jesus, I will not leave You any more, because when You go away from me You make me suffer and wait so much.' *(Jesus withdrawal)*
Jesus told me: "Come into my arms for I want to refresh you from the pains of these past days." I almost did not dare to do it, but Jesus stretched out His hands and raised me from His feet; He hugged me and said: "Do not fear, for I won't leave you. This morning I want to make you content – come and stay with me in the Tabernacle." And so we both withdrew into the

Tabernacle. Who can say what we did? Now He would kiss me, and I Him; now I would rest in Him, and Jesus in me; now I would see the offenses He received and would make acts of reparation for the different offenses. Who can say the patience of Jesus in the Sacrament? It is such and so great that it is frightening just to think about it.

But while I was doing this, Jesus made me see the confessor who was coming to call me into myself. Jesus told me: "Enough now – go, for obedience is calling you." And it seemed that my soul would return to my body, and indeed the confessor was calling me to obedience.

April 12, 1899
Jesus says: "Being in the Sacrament for Me is the same as being in your heart".
Hypocrisy, a profound pain for Jesus.
(Must Read: Examples of being in The Divine Will)

Today, without having me wait too long, Jesus came quickly and told me: "You are my tabernacle. Being in the Sacrament for Me is the same as being in your heart; or rather, in you I find something more: I am be able to share my pains with you and to have you with Me, a living victim before divine justice, which I do not find in the Sacrament." And while saying these words, He enclosed Himself within me.

While within me, Jesus would make me feel, now the pricks of the thorns, now the pains of the cross, the labors and the sufferings of His Heart. Around His Heart I could see a braid of iron spikes, which made Jesus suffer very much. Ah, how much pity I felt in seeing Him suffer so much! I would have wanted to suffer everything myself, rather than let my sweet Jesus suffer, and from the heart I prayed Him to give the pains and the suffering to me.

Jesus told me: "Daughter, the offenses which most pierce my Heart are the masses said sacrilegiously, and the hypocrisies." Who can say what I understood in these two words? It seemed to me that externally one shows that he loves and praises the Lord, but internally he has poison ready to kill Him; externally, one shows that he wants the glory and the honor of God, while internally he seeks his own honor and esteem. All works done with hypocrisy, even the holiest ones, are works completely poisoned, which embitter the Heart of Jesus.

April 16, 1899
Preparation for Communion. Offenses given to Jesus by His own.
(Is there something a person can do which would cause Jesus to make His presence be senesced in the Holy Eucharist?)

While I was in my usual state, Jesus invited me to go around to see what creatures were doing. I said to Him: 'My adorable Jesus, this morning I don't feel like going around and seeing the offenses that they give You. Let us stay here, the two of us together.'

But Jesus insisted that He wanted to go around, and so, to make Him content, I said to Him: 'If You want to go out, let us rather go inside some churches, because the offenses they give You are fewer there.' And so we went inside a church, but there also He was offended – more than in other places; not because more sins are committed in the churches than in the world,

but because those are offenses given by His dearest ones, by the very ones who should lay down their soul and body to defend the honor and the glory of God. This is why they reach His adorable Heart more painfully. I could see devout souls who, because of bagatelles of no importance, did not prepare well for Communion. Instead of thinking of Jesus, their minds were thinking about their little disturbances, about many trifles, and this was their occupation. *(Monologue: . The most beautiful woman, the greatest King, the most influential and famous celebrity, would be ignored if; although present, could not be seen, could not be heard, day after day, week after week, it is human nature. No Feedback, no expectation of feedback.)* How Jesus pitied them, and how much pity they themselves aroused! They paid attention to so many straws, to so many specks; but then, they didn't so much as glance at Jesus. Jesus said to me: "My daughter, how these souls prevent my Grace from pouring into them. I do not look at trifles, but at the love with which they come to Me; yet, they make an exchange: they pay more attention to straws than to love. But while love destroys the straws, with many straws love cannot increase even a tiny bit; rather, it is decreased. But what is worse about these souls is that they get so disturbed, and they waste much time. They would like to spend entire hours with their confessors to talk about all these trifles, but they never get down to work with a good and courageous resolution, in order to root those straws out. What should I tell you then, o my daughter, about certain **priests** of these times? One can say that they operate almost satanically, reaching the point of making themselves idols of souls. *(They want celebrity, to be valued, to be loved)* Ah, yes! It is by my sons that my Heart is pierced the most, because if the others offend Me more, they offend the members of my body; but my own offend Me in my most sensitive and tender parts, deep into my inmost Heart." Who can say

the torment of Jesus? In speaking these words He was crying bitterly. I did as much as I could to compassionate Him and repair Him, but while I was doing this, Jesus and I, together, withdrew into my bed."

April 21, 1899
Jesus, the poorest of the poor.
(A Mystery: why did Jesus appear like this?)

This morning, while I was in my usual state, in one instant I found myself within myself, but without being able to move. I realized that someone was entering my little room; then he closed the door again, and I felt he was drawing near my bed. In my mind I thought that someone had entered furtively, *(stealthly)*without anyone of my family seeing him, and had penetrated even into my little room. 'Who knows what he will to do me?' My fear was so great that I felt my blood freeze in my veins, and I trembled all over. Oh! God, what to do? I said to myself: 'My family did not see him; I feel all numb and I cannot defend myself, nor can I ask for help. Jesus, Mary, my Mama – help me! Saint Joseph, defend me from this danger!'

When I realized that he was getting upon my bed, and he curled up near me, my fear was such that I opened my eyes and I said to him: 'Tell me, who are you?' He answered: "I am the poorest of the poor, **I don't have a place to stay. I have come to you, if you want to keep me with you in your little room.** *(Later: The little Room in her heart?)* See, I am so poor that I don't even have clothes; but you will take care of everything." I looked well at him; he was a five or six year old boy, without clothes, without shoes, but so very beautiful and graceful. Immediately I answered him: 'For me, I would gladly keep you, but what will my father say? I am not a free person who can do whatever she wants; I have my parents who prevent me. As for clothing you, I can do it with my poor toils, I will make any sacrifice – but as for keeping you here, it is impossible. Besides, don't you have a father, don't you have a mother, don't you have a place to stay?'

But the boy answered bitterly: "I have no one. O please! Don't make me wander any more – let me stay with you!" I myself did not know what to do - how to keep him. A thought flashed within me: 'Who knows whether it is Jesus? Or maybe it is some demon, to disturb me.' So, again I said to him: 'But, tell me the truth at least – who are you?' And he repeated: "I am the poorest of the poor." I replied: 'Have you learned how to make the sign of the cross?' "Yes", he answered. 'Well then, make it, I want to see how you make it.' So he signed himself with the cross. I added: 'And the Hail Mary – do you know how to say it?' "Yes, but if you want me to say it, let us say it together."

I began the Hail Mary and he was saying it together with me, when a most pure light was unleashed from His adorable forehead, and I recognized that the poorest of the poor was Jesus.*(She was enlightened as to whom the boy was… thus the Light.)* In one instant, through that light that Jesus sent me, He made me lose consciousness again, and drew me outside of myself. I saw myself all confused before Jesus, especially because of my many rebuffs, and immediately I said to Him: 'My dear little one, forgive me. Had I recognized You, I would not have forbidden You to enter. And then, why did You not tell me that it was really You? I have many things to tell You; I would have told them to You, and would not have wasted time in so many useless things and fears. Besides, in order to keep You I don't need my family – I can keep You freely, because You don't allow Yourself to be seen by anyone.' But while I was saying this, Jesus disappeared; and so it ended, leaving me a pain, for not having told Him anything of what I wanted to tell Him.

April 23, 1899
(VIL on:) **The praises and scorns of others.**

Today I did my meditation on the harm that can come to our souls from the praises that other creatures give us. While I was doing the application to myself, to see whether there was complacency for human praises within me, Jesus came close to me and told me: "When a heart is full of the knowledge of self, the praises of men are like sea waves that rise and overflow, but never go out of their boundary. In the same way, human praises yell and shout, they clamor, they get close even to the heart, but in finding it full and well surrounded by the strong walls of the knowledge of self, unable to find a place for themselves, they draw back, causing no damage to the soul. So, this is what you must be careful about: taking the praises and scorns of creatures into no account."

(Monologue: With any praise, you know all glory and praise should be to God alone. When someone praises you, think: did you give as much praise to God, for this same thing? No? Then you accept the praise with a "Thank you" and shame, Thank you for reminding you of your lack of gratitude.)

April 26, 1899
Souls who are detached. Luisa prays for the healing of a speech defect of her confessor.

(Jesus wants you detached from everything, you become more accessible to Him and so He may supply you with everything.)

Today, while my loving Jesus was making Himself seen, it seemed to me that He was sending me many flashes of light which penetrated through all of me,*(She was being enlightened?)* when, in one instant, I found myself outside of myself together with Him, and the confessor was there. Immediately I prayed my beloved Jesus to give a kiss to the confessor, and to go into his arms for a little while (Jesus was a child). To make me content, immediately He kissed the confessor on his face, but without wanting to detach from me. I remained all afflicted, and I said to Him: 'My little treasure, my intention was for You to kiss, not his face, but his mouth, so that, touched by your most pure lips, it might be sanctified and strengthened from that weakness. In this way, it will be able to announce your holy word more freely, and to sanctify others. O please! I pray You to make me content.' So, Jesus gave him another kiss on his mouth, and then

He said: **"I am so very pleased with the souls who are detached from everything,** not only in the affect *(change)* , but also in the effect *(result),* that as they keep stripping themselves,*(of the concerns of things around them)* my light keeps investing them, and they become just like crystals, such that the light of the sun finds no impediment to penetrate inside of them, unlike buildings and other material things."

Then He added: "Ah! They think that they strip themselves, but instead, they come to be clothed not only with spiritual things, but also with corporal ones, because my providence has a care, all particular and special, for these detached souls. My providence covers them everywhere; it happens that they have nothing, but they possess everything." After this, we withdrew from the confessor, and we found many religious people who seemed all to have their goals set on working for their interest. Passing through their midst, Jesus said: **"Woe – woe to one who works for the purpose of gaining money! You have already received your recompense."**

May 2, 1899
How all Heaven is veiled in the Church.
(VIL: Includes an ominous warning for those that cast castness in His Church")

This morning, Jesus aroused much compassion; He was so afflicted and in suffering that I would not dare to ask Him any question. We would look at each other in silence; every now and then He would give me a kiss, and I would kiss Him; and He continued to make Himself seen in this way several times. On the last time He made me see the Church, telling me these exact words: "All Heaven is veiled in my Church. Just as in Heaven one is the head, which is God, and many are the saints, of different conditions, orders and merits, so in my Church, in which all Heaven is veiled, one is the head, which is the Pope, and the Sacrosanct Trinity is veiled even in the triple tiara that covers his head; and many are the members that depend on this head – that is, different dignities, various orders, superior and inferior, from the littlest to the greatest, they all serve to embellish my Church. Each one, according to its degree, has the office entrusted to it, *(← Can I assume this means Heaven is ordered in such a way?)* and by the exact fulfillment of the virtues it comes to give from itself a splendor so very fragrant to my Church, that the earth and Heaven are perfumed and illuminated, and the people are so drawn by this light and by this fragrance, that it is almost impossible for them not to surrender to the truth. I leave it to you, then, to consider those infected members which, instead of shedding light, **cast darkness**.*(Light is truth Darknss is deception/Evils)* How much torment they cause in my Church." *(What happens if/when the infected member IS the Pope?)*

While Jesus was saying this, I saw the confessor near Him. Jesus stared at him with His penetrating gaze; then He turned to me and told me: "I want you to have full confidence in the confessor, even in the smallest things; so much so, that there must be no difference for you between Me and him, and according to

your confidence and faith in his words, so I will concur." In the very act in which Jesus was saying these words, I remembered about certain temptations of the devil which had produced a little bit of distrust in me. But Jesus, with His vigilant eye, immediately corrected me, and at that very moment I felt that distrust being removed from within my interior. May the Lord be always blessed, who has so much care for this soul, so miserable and sinful.

May 6, 1899
Luisa looks for Jesus amid the Angels.
(Luisa is even closer than the Angels to Jesus)

This morning, Jesus hardly made Himself seen; I was feeling my mind so confused, that I almost could not understand the loss of Jesus, when I felt surrounded by many spirits – maybe they were Angels, I cannot tell with certainty. *("Spirits but no Jesus, what's going on here?")* While I was in their midst, every now and then I would investigate - who knows, I might feel at

least the breath of my beloved; but as much as I did, I found nothing that would reveal the presence of my loving Good. Then, all of a sudden, I felt a sweet breath coming from behind my shoulders, and immediately I cried out: 'Jesus, my Lord!'

He answered: "Luisa, what do you want?"

'Jesus, my beautiful One, come, do not remain behind my shoulders for I cannot see You. I have been waiting for You and investigating for the whole morning – who knows, *(I thought ..-->)* I might see You amid these angelic spirits that surrounded my bed. But I could not, therefore I feel very tired, because I can find no rest without You. Come, for we will rest together.' So Jesus placed Himself near me, and sustained my head.

Those spirits said: "Lord, how quickly she recognized You. Not even at your voice, but at your mere breath, immediately she called You." Jesus answered them: "She knows Me, and I know her. She is so very dear to Me, like the pupil of my eyes." And while He was saying this, I found myself in the eyes of Jesus. Who can say what I felt, being in those most pure yes? It is impossible to manifest it with words. The very Angels remained astonished. *(This is a closeness that even the angels do not have. How many are destined for such an existence?)*

May 7, 1899
Purity of intention in operating.

While I was doing my meditation during the day, *(← I certainly do not do this enough.)* Jesus kept making Himself seen near me, and told me: "My Person is surrounded by all the works that souls do, as by a garment; *(Billions of souls, billions of Jesus' within them, yet one Jesus. (I may be wrong, but think of the Holy Eucharist.))* and the more purity of intention and intensity of love they have, the more splendor they give Me, and I will give them more glory; so much so, that on the Day of Judgment I will show them to the whole world, to let the whole world know how my children have honored Me, and how I honor them."

Assuming a more afflicted air, He added: "My daughter, what will happen to so many works, even good, done without purity of intention, out of habit and self-interest? What shame will not fall upon them on the Day of Judgment, in seeing so many works, good in themselves, but made rotten by their intention, such that, their very actions, instead of rendering honor to them, as they would to many others, will give them shame? In fact, I do not look at the greatness of the works, but at the intention with which they are done. Here is all my attention."

Jesus kept silent for a little while, and I kept thinking about the words He had spoken to me while I was meditating within my mind, especially on the purity of intention, and on the fact that, **when creatures do good, they must disappear, making the creature one with the Lord Himself, as if creatures did not exist**. *(←Profound. "This I do for you alone Jesus, Let your love and blessing go to them.")*

Then Jesus continued, saying to me: "Yet, it is so. See, my Heart is so very large, but the door is very narrow. No one can fill the void of this Heart but souls who are detached, naked and simple. In fact, as you see, since the door is small, any hindrance, even the slightest – that is, a shadow of attachment, an intention which is not upright, a work done without the purpose of pleasing Me – prevents them from entering to delight in my Heart.*(← Wow) (Monologue; Consider: Indulgences, and promises for prayers or novenas. The intent should not be for the gain of the promises, but to please the Lord, and when you have that intention the promises are happily honored. Does that mean God will not honor His promises without the proper intention? I don't know, but He would be within His rights to judge the letter of the promises with great strictness if He pleases when the intentions were for your personal gain (I think))*

(Lord I want you to bless Joe for this reason… (Not so Good) Lord I know you love Joe, I love him to. Bless him lord as, I know your love for Joe is limitless compared to my own…(A Little better I Think.)

Much love of neighbor enters my Heart, but it must be so united to mine as to form one single love, in such a way that one cannot be distinguished from the other. But as for the other love of neighbor which is not transformed into my love – I do not look at it as something that belongs to Me."

May 9, 1899
Threat of chastisements. Jesus gives His bitter breath to Luisa.
(Horrifying: Prophesy: of a new outbreak of the Bubonic Plague) S Prayer worth noting)

This morning I was in a sea of affliction because of the loss of Jesus. After much hardship, Jesus came and drew so close to me, that I could not even see Him; He reached the point of placing His forehead upon mine, of leaning His face on mine, and so with all the other members.

Now, while Jesus was in this position, I said to Him: 'My adorable Jesus, You don't love me any more.' And He: "If I did not love you, I

would not be so close to you.' And I added: 'How can You say that You love me if You no longer let me suffer as before? I am afraid You don't want me to be in this state any more – at least, free me also from the bother of the confessor.'

While I was saying this, it seemed that Jesus would not pay attention to my words, but rather, He made me see a multitude of people, who were committing every kind of evil. Indignant with them, Jesus **would make** *(Future tense)* different kinds of contagious diseases swoop down into their midst, and many would die black as charcoal. *(Mind Blowing a prophesy of a new outbreak of The black death plague last seen inmasse 1346-1353?)* It seemed that Jesus would exterminate that multitude of people from the face of the earth. While seeing this, I prayed Jesus to pour His bitternesses into me, so as to spare the people, but He would not pay attention to me in this either; and replying to the words I had said before, He added: "The greatest chastisement I can give you, the priest, and the people, is to free you *(Luisa)* from this state of suffering. My Justice would pour out in all of Its fury, because It would find no opposition. This is so true, that **the worse evil for someone is to be given an office and then to be removed from it**. It would be better for him had he not been admitted to that office, since, by abusing it and not profiting from it, he has rendered himself unworthy of it."

Then, Jesus continued to come quite a few times today, but so afflicted as to move one to pity and to tears - maybe even the stones. *(the stones would be moved to tears at seeing His affliction?)* I tried to console Him as much as I could; now I would embrace Him, now I would sustain His head which was in great pain; now I would say to Him: 'Heart of my heart, Jesus, it has never been your usual way to appear so afflicted to me. If other times You made Yourself seen afflicted, by pouring it into Me, You would immediately change appearance; but now I am being denied the opportunity to give You this relief. Who would have thought, after You have consented to pour and to share your sufferings with me for so long, and You Yourself did so much to dispose me, that now I would have to be deprived of it? **Suffering for love of You was my only relief;** it was suffering that made me bear my exile from Heaven. But now, being deprived of it, I feel I have no place on which to lean any more, and life becomes tedious to me. O please! O Holy Spouse, beloved Good, my dear Life, O please! - let the pains come back to me, give me suffering. **Do not look at my unworthiness and at my grave sins, but at your mercy, which has not exhausted itself**.'*(← Great Prayer!)*

While I was pouring myself out with Jesus, He drew closer to me and told me: "My daughter, it is my Justice that wants to pour Itself out over the creatures. The number of sins in men is almost complete, and Justice wants to come out, to make pomp of Its fury, and to find reparation for the injustices of men. Look - to show you how embittered I am and to content you a little bit, I want to pour only my breath into you." And so, drawing His lips near mine, He sent me His breath, which was so bitter that I felt my mouth, my heart and my whole person being intoxicated. If His mere breath was so bitter, what must be the rest of Jesus? He left me with such pain, that I felt my heart pierced through.

May 12, 1899

Jesus makes her content, pouring sweetnesses and bitternesses from His Side.

(Jesus seems to be training Luisa, like a parent trains their child, a lesson in charity I think)

This morning, continuing to make Himself seen afflicted, my adorable Jesus transported me outside of myself, and showed me the various offenses He was receiving. I began to pray again that He would pour His bitternesses into me. At the beginning Jesus did not pay attention to me, and He just told me: "My daughter, only then is Charity perfect when it is done for the sole purpose of pleasing Me; and only then is it called true Charity *(I see all that follows as a lesson on charity, I could be wrong)* and is it recognized by Me, when it is stripped of everything." *(This is the difference between "Works" and "Good Works" Doing HIS Will.)*

Taking the occasion from His very words, I said to Him: 'Jesus, my dear, it is precisely for this that I want You to pour your bitternesses into me – to be able to relieve You from so many pains; and if I pray You also to spare the creatures, it is because I remember well that on other occasions, after You had chastised the creatures, in seeing them suffer so much from poverty and other things, You too suffered very much. On the other hand, when I have been attentive and I have prayed You and importuned You to the point of tiring You, so much so that You were pleased to pour it into me, sparing them, afterwards You have been very content about it. Don't You remember? Besides, are they not your images?'

Seeing Himself persuaded, *(← Persuaded?? Monologue: I think this was for Luisa, He knew she was at that point that she was defending mankind, knew that she would present a case, and that properly presented He would acquiesce. It was sincere of course, for Jesus would not deceive, but He would choose when He would present Himself in this or that way as opportunities or situations arise to help Luisa Grow.)* Jesus told me: "Because of you**, it is necessary to make you content** – draw near Me and drink from my Side." So I did; I drew near Him to drink from His Side, *("Eat my body, drink my blood" (Much later: See June 20, 1925 She is "drinking Our beatitudes"))* but instead of bitterness, I suckled a most sweet blood, which inebriated all of me with love and with sweetness.*(He was pleased with you Luisa, for your concern and love of man.)*

Yes, I was content, but this was not my intention; so, turning to Him, I said: 'My dear Good, what are You doing? What comes out is not bitter, but sweet. O please! I pray You, pour your own bitternesses into me.' And Jesus, looking at me benignly, told me: "Keep drinking, for the bitter will come afterwards."

So, I attached myself to His Side again, and after the sweet kept coming for a while, the bitter also came. But who can say the intensity of the bitterness? After I was satiated from drinking, I got up, and looking at His head which had the crown of thorns, I removed it and I drove it onto my head. Jesus seemed to be all compliant, while other times He had not permitted this. **How beautiful it was to see Jesus after He had poured His bitternesses! He seemed almost disarmed, without strength, but all meek, like a humble little lamb – all compliant**. I realized that it was very late, but since the confessor had come early in the morning to call me to obedience, it wasn't that I knew that I was to be called by obedience, for at the obedience Jesus leaves me free. So, turning to Him, I said: 'Most sweet Jesus, do not allow that I cause trouble to my family and bother to the confessor by having him come again; O please! I beg You, You Yourself, let me return into myself.' Jesus told me: "My daughter, today I do not want to leave you."

And I: 'I too do not have the heart to leave You… but, just for a little while, to let my family see that I am inside myself, and then we will return to be together." So, after a long differing, saying goodbye to each other, He left me for a little while. It was precisely lunchtime, and my family was just coming to call me. But even though I felt I was inside myself, I felt all full of suffering, my head would not hold up. That bitter and that sweet which I had drunk from the Side of Jesus gave me such satiety and suffering together, that it was impossible for me to take anything else. The word I had given to Jesus kept me on tenterhooks *(← a hook used to fasten cloth on a drying frame or tenter.)* ; so, with the pretext that my head was aching, *(Pretext: Not the real reason, a Fib???)* I said to my family: 'Let me be alone, for I don't want anything.'

So I was left free again, and immediately I began to call my sweet Jesus; and He, always benign, came back. But who can say what happened to me today; how many graces Jesus gave to my soul; how many things He made me understand? It is impossible to express it with words. Then, after staying for a long time, in order to calm my sufferings, Jesus poured sweet milk from His mouth, and then, around evening, He left me, giving me His word that He would come back soon. And so I found myself inside myself again, but a little bit more free of sufferings.

May 16, 1899

The virtue of the Cross. Stripping oneself of one's own will.*(✓)*

Jesus continued for a few more days to manifest Himself in the same way – not wanting to detach Himself from me. *(← A lesson not a dependence?*) It seemed that that*(the)* little bit of sufferings He had poured into me attracted Him so much, that He could not be without me. *(←"See how much I value what you did?")* This morning He poured a little bit more of bitterness from His mouth into mine, and then He told me: "The cross disposes the soul to patience. The cross opens Heaven, and unites Heaven and earth together – that is, God and the soul. *("The cross? "? I assume this refers to suffering for others, because it is the Will of Jesus, since this is what He did with "The Cross.")* The virtue of the cross is powerful, and when it enters into a soul, it has the virtue of removing the **rust** of all earthly things. *(things rust if neglected, not used, exposed to the elements of the world. I assume all eartly things are rust))* Not only this, but it causes her boredom, bother and contempt for the things of the earth, giving her, instead, the flavor and the enjoyment of celestial things. However, few are those who recognize the virtue of the cross; therefore they despise it."

Who can say **how many things I understood about the cross while Jesus was speaking**?

The speaking of Jesus is not like ours, in which one understands only as much as is said. Rather, one single word leaves an immense light, and to ruminate well *(← think deeply)* on it one could remain occupied the whole day in most profound meditation. *(← Your mind is opened, imagery floods in (perhaps.))* Therefore, if I wanted to tell everything I would be too long, and I would also lack the time to do it. *(← I hope it all come out in future writings.)*

After a little while, Jesus came back again, but a little more afflicted. I immediately asked the reason for it, and Jesus showed me many devout souls, and told me: "My daughter, **what I look at in the soul is when she strips herself of her will.** Only then does my Will invest her, divinize her, and make her all Mine. Take a look at these souls who call themselves devout… as long as things go their way. But then, one little thing – if their confessions are not long enough, if the confessor does not satisfy them – is enough for them to lose peace; and some reach the point of no longer wanting to do anything. This says that it is not my Will that predominates in them, but their own. Believe, O my daughter, that they have taken the wrong way, *(Their will being done not mine)* because when I see that they really want to love Me, I have many ways to give my Grace." How pitiful it was to see Jesus suffer for this kind of people! I tried to compassionate Him as much as I could, and so it ended *(Notice: "this kind of people" most likely do not know that Jesus is upset, and suffers because they so "easily lose their peace when things do not go as they willed" (paraphrased), forgive them Lord because they do not know that what they are doing affects you in this way, teach us, guide us, invite us into your Divine Will, they (I) do not want to cause you to suffer.)*

May 19, 1899
Humility is the safeguard of the celestial favors.
(VIL: I communicate Myself both to the humble and to the simple.)

This morning I felt a fear within me that it might not be Jesus, but the devil, who wanted to deceive me. Jesus came, and seeing me with this fear, He said to me: "Humility is the safeguard of the celestial favors. Humility clothes the soul with such safety that the tricks of the devil cannot penetrate into her. Humility places all celestial graces in safety, so much so, that when I see humility, I let flow, abundantly, all kinds of celestial favors.*(A person who is not humble would consider himself worthy of these favors, harming his eternal soul*) Therefore, do not want to disturb yourself for this, but rather, with a simple eye, look always into your interior, to see whether you are invested with beautiful humility, and do not worry about all the rest." *(I may be wrong , but I assume that the devil that wanted to deceive her was using intellectual arguments, or was a person of intellect and little humility.)*

Then He showed me many religious people and, among them, priests - even of holy life. But as good as they were, they lacked that spirit of simplicity in believing in the many graces and the many ways the Lord uses with souls. Jesus said to me: "**I communicate Myself both to the humble and to the simple**, because they immediately believe in my graces and take them into great consideration, though they may be ignorant and poor. But with these others you see, I am very reluctant, because the first step which draws the soul near Me is belief; and it happens that these, with all of their science and doctrine, and even holiness, never come to experience a ray of celestial light *(enlightenment?)* – that is, they walk along the natural way, and they never arrive at touching, even slightly, that which is supernatural. *(Woe is me.)* This is also the reason for which in the course of my mortal life there was not one learned, one priest, one man of power, among my followers, but all ignorant and of low condition – because these were more humble and simple, and also more disposed to make great sacrifices for Me."

May 23, 1899
Sweetness. Detachment from oneself.
(VIL: sweetness has the virtue of making things change their nature, Therefore, more sweet, more sweet!)

This time my adorable **Jesus wanted to play a little bit**. He would come, He would show He wanted to listen to me, but as I would begin to speak, He would disappear from me like a flash.*(Baa Haa Ha!)* Oh, God, what pain! While my heart was swimming in this most bitter pain of Jesus's distance, and it was also almost a little restless, Jesus came back again, telling me: "What is it? What is it? More peaceful, more calm. Speak, speak, what do you want?" But the moment I spoke, He disappeared. *(Baa Haa Haa!)*

I did as much as I could to calm myself, but – no, after a while my heart returned to being unable to give itself peace, without its only and sole comfort; and maybe more than before. Coming back again, Jesus told me: "My daughter, **sweetness has the virtue of making things change their nature**; it knows well how to convert bitter into sweet. Therefore, more sweet, more sweet!" But He gave me no time to say a word. This is how I spent the morning.*(← What is the lesson here? (If any?) What is sweetness?--> The humility of a child I would expect. Clearly she was being irritated on purpose, and this was causing her restlessness and bitter pain. Did He want her to be playful at this obvious teasing ("more sweet"), to laugh this behavior off, so that she would not be played.)*

After this, *(Same day, is the same lesson continuing? (Nope!))* I felt I was outside of myself, together with Jesus. There were many people; some aspired to riches, some to honor, some to glory, and some even to sanctity, and many other things – but not for God, but rather, to be considered someone by creatures. *(Look for no recognition whatsoever, however, I assume that if you would want to give to them, help them in whatever way you feel the lord is moving you, this would be ok?. Thus if you do not feel The Lord moving you, be completely detached)* Turning to them, shaking His head, Jesus said: "Foolish you are – you are working your own net to entangle yourselves."

Then, turning to me, He told me: "My daughter, this is why the first thing I recommend is detachment from all things, and also from oneself.*(← Do not have concern for yourself?(much later:especially for yourself))* When the soul has detached herself from everything, she has no need to struggle in order to stay away from all the things of the earth which, by themselves, come around her. But rather, in seeing themselves ignored, and even more, despised, saying good-bye to her, they take leave of her to bother her no more." *(Humm! You will not be invited back to dinner again, but if you are one with Jesus; **who cares!** So, how do you know you are just not being antisocial? Baby steps perhaps?)*

May 26, 1899
Contempt of oneself must be united to Faith.
*(You: powerless, tiny, God: all powerful, You **in** God: great value!)*

This morning, I was in such a state of annihilation of myself, to the point of feeling obnoxious and annoyed. It seemed to me I was the most abominable being that could be found. I saw myself like a little worm that tossed and turned, but remained always there – in the mud, unable to take one step. Oh, God, what human misery! Yet, after I have been given so many graces, I am still so bad!

My good Jesus, always benign with this miserable sinner, came and told me: "Contempt of yourself is praiseworthy when it is well invested with the spirit of Faith; *(← ??. A spirit is something that comes out, projects out of a being? Faith is confidence that someone will behave as you expect them to.)* but when it is not invested with the **spirit of Faith**, instead of doing you good, it can harm you. **In fact, in seeing yourself as you are**, **unable to do anything good**, you will be discouraged, disheartened, without daring to take one step on the path of good. But by leaning on Me – **that is, by investing yourself with the spirit of Faith** *(Ahh Ha! Faith in God, confidence that as little as you are, the greatest of all ascribes to you great value.)* –

you will come to know and despise yourself, and at the same time, to know Me, **confident of being able to do anything with my help**. And here is how, by acting in this way, you will walk according to the truth."

How much good these words of Jesus have done to my soul! I understood that I must enter into my nothingness and know who I am, but I must not stop there. Rather, immediately after I have known myself, I must fly into the immense sea of God, and stop there, to draw all the graces that my soul needs; otherwise, nature becomes weary and the devil will look for means in order to cast it into discouragement. May the Lord be always blessed, and may everything be for His glory.

May 31, 1899

Oppositions serve so that the truth may shine more in its own time. *(✓)*

This morning, as I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came, and at that very moment I saw the confessor. Jesus appeared a little disappointed with him, because it seemed that the confessor wanted everyone to approve that my situation was a work from God, and almost wanted to convince other priests by showing them something of my interior.

Jesus turned to the confessor and said to him: "**This is impossible. Even I received oppositions**, and from people among the most distinguished, and also from priests and other authorities. They found fault with My holy works, to the point of saying that I was possessed by the devil. **But I allow these oppositions, even from religious people, so that the truth may shine more in its own time**. *(The truth about what transpired about two thousand years ago, or that "the truth may shine" in events NOW on our time as well as in the future?)* If you want to consult with two or three priests among the most good and holy, and also learned,*(← humm! Imagine as a superior priest, or a bishop being told by a confessor; "you're not worthy")* **in order to receive enlightenment** and also to do what I want in the things to be done, which is advice from the good and prayer - this, I allow. But the rest - no, no. *("If your are here to learn, and to serve, fine; otherwise, please leave us be.")* It would be as though wanting to waste my works, making fun of them - which displeases Me very much."

Then He said to me: "All I want from you is an upright and simple operating. Do not bother about the pros and the cons of creatures; let them think what they want, without being the least troubled, since wanting that all be favorable is wanting to deviate from the imitation of my own Life."

June 2, 1899

The greatest favor that can be done for a soul, is to make her know herself.

(VIL About your nothingness, You are in some way IN God)

This morning, my most sweet Jesus wanted to let me touch my nothingness with my own hands. In the act in which He made Himself seen, the first words with which He addressed me were: "Who am I., and who are you?" In these two words I saw two immense lights: in one I comprehended God, in the other I saw my misery, my nothingness. I saw I was nothing but a shadow, just like the shadow formed by the Sun in illuminating the earth: it is dependent on the Sun, and as the Sun moves from it to other places, the shadow ceases to exist outside of Its splendor. The same for my shadow – that is, my being: it is dependent on the mystical Sun God, who can dissolve this shadow in one simple instant.

What to say, then, about **how I have deformed this shadow** which the Lord has given me, which is not even my own? The mere thought of it was horrifying; it was stinking, putrid, all full of worms. Yet, in such a horrifying state I was forced to stand before a God so holy. Oh, how content I would have been, had I been allowed to hide in the darkest abysses! *(← The reason so many of us sinners choose Hell)*

After this, Jesus told me: "The greatest favor I can do for a soul, is to make her know herself. **The knowledge of self and the knowledge of God go together; the more you know yourself, the more you know God.** When the soul has known herself, as she sees that she can do nothing good by herself, her shadow, her being, transforms her in God, *(Awaken to the realization that everything you call "real" is not really "real" but part of God's creation, sustained and manage every instant by Him (Just as*

*you are). What significance can **you** have, what value are can **your** contributions have in this world, unless **He** is in the center?)* and it happens that she does all of her operations in God. **It happens that the soul is in God and walks beside Him, without looking, without investigating, without speaking – in a word, as if she were dead.** *(Mind blown!)* In fact, **knowing the depth of her nothingness, she dares to do nothing by herself**, but she blindly follows the trajectory of the operations of God."

It seems to me that to a soul who knows herself it happens as to those people who travel in a steamer *(Boat/ship)*: in moving from one point to another, without taking a step of their own, they make long journeys, but everything by virtue of the steamer that transports them. In the same way, the soul, by placing herself in God, just like the people in a steamer, makes sublime flights on the way to perfection, knowing, however, that **it is not her, but rather, she does it by virtue of that blessed God who carries her within Himself.** Oh, how the Lord favors her, enriches her, and concedes the greatest graces, knowing that she attributes nothing to herself, but everything to Him. Oh, soul, you who know yourself – how fortunate you are!

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June 3, 1899

Jesus pours His bitternesses.

(Luisa is shown how she can comfort Jesus, when He is embittered.)

This morning, I was in a sea of affliction, for Jesus had not yet come; I felt such pain that I felt my heart being ripped out. *(Jesus withdrawal, she is addicted to Jesus)* When the confessor came to call me to obedience, for he had to celebrate Holy Mass, Jesus did not let even a shadow of Himself be seen, as He usually does. In fact, when He does not come, **He allows His hand, or His arm to be seen**; and especially on a day in which I receive Communion, as this morning, He Himself comes, He purifies me, and prepares me to receive Him in the Sacrament. *(←Wow, I would certainly be addicted to Jesus also.)*I was saying to myself: 'Holy Spouse, lovable Jesus, how is this? Aren't You coming to prepare me Yourself? How can I receive You?' But meanwhile, the time came, the confessor came, but Jesus did not come at all. What a harrowing pain, how many bitter tears!

The confessor told me: "You will see Him at Communion, and out of obedience you will ask Him why He does not come and what He wants from you." So, after Communion I saw my good Jesus, always benign with this miserable sinner. He transported me outside of myself, and I was holding Him in my arms; He was a child, all afflicted.

Immediately I began to say: 'My little Child, my sole and only Good, how is it that You do not come? In what have I offended You? What do You want from me that You make me cry so much?' And in the act of saying this, my pain was so great, that even though I was holding Him in my arms, I kept crying. But even before I finished speaking the last word, drawing His mouth close to mine, Jesus poured His bitternesses, without answering a word. When He would stop pouring, I would begin speaking again, but Jesus would not pay attention to me, and would begin to pour again. *(He was perhaps showing her ("It is not about you right now. Right now I want you to comfort Me", or if it was about Louisa: "…*

I want you to learn how to comfort me.") After this, without answering anything of what I wanted, He told me: "Let me pour into you, otherwise, just as I have destroyed other places with the hail, I will destroy your area. Therefore, let Me pour, and do not think about anything else." He told me nothing else, and so it ended.

June 5, 1899

Her miserable state. The health of the confessor.

(VIL Mystical trips and events, a peak behind the curtain)"

My state of annihilation still continues. It was such that I did not dare to say a word to my beloved Jesus. But this morning, having compassion for my miserable state, Jesus Himself wanted to cheer me; and here is how: as He made Himself seen, and I felt all annihilated and ashamed before Him, Jesus drew near me, but so close, that it seemed that He was in me and I in Him;*(←Why?)* and He told me: "My beloved daughter, what is it that makes you so afflicted? *(He already knew.)*Tell Me everything, for I will content You, and will remedy everything." Since I continued to see myself the way I described the other day, in seeing myself so bad, I did not dare to tell Him anything. But Jesus repeated: "Come, come, tell Me what you want – do not hesitate." Seeing myself almost forced, bursting into flooding tears, I said to Him: "Holy Jesus, how do You want me not to be afflicted – after so many graces, I shouldn't be so bad any more. Sometimes, also in the good works I try to do, I mix so many defects and imperfections, that I myself feel horror. *(Just like all of us?)* What must they be before You, who are so perfect and holy? And then, the suffering, so very scarce compared to before, your long delays in coming – everything tells me in clear notes that my sins, my awful ingratitudes, are the cause of it, and that You, indignant with Me, deny me even that daily bread which You usually concede to everyone, which is the cross. So, You will end up abandoning me completely. Can there be a greater affliction than this?' Jesus, all compassion for me, pressed me to His Heart and told me: "Do not fear, this morning we will do things together; in this way I will make up for your things."

So, first it seemed that Jesus contained a fount of water and another of blood within His breast, and in those two fountains He plunged my soul – first in the water, and then in the blood.*(Monologue: To ask what is really happening, I think*

would be an error, this level is "real" we live in a shadow of real.) Who can say how purified and embellished my soul became? Then, we began to pray together, reciting three Glory Be's, and He told me that He was doing this to make up for my prayers and adorations to the Majesty of God. Oh, how beautiful and touching it was to pray together with Jesus! After this, Jesus told me: "Don't let yourself be afflicted by the lack of suffering. Do you want to anticipate the hour established by Me? My operating is not hurried, but everything has its time. We will fulfill everything, but at the appropriate time."

Then, afterwards, because of a fully providential *(opportune)* circumstance, unexpectedly, since the Viaticum *(The Eucharist given to a dying person Latin for:" "provision for a journey")* had come out of the church for other sick people, I too received Communion. Who can say, after all that had passed between Jesus and me, the kisses and the caresses that Jesus gave me? It is impossible to say everything. After Communion, I seemed to see the Sacred Host, and in the Host I could see, now the mouth of Jesus, now His eyes, now one hand, and then He showed all of Himself.*(Well that would change how you see the Holy Eucharist for life eh?)* He transported me outside of myself, and I found myself, **now in the vault of the heavens**, *(Notice: not; "Looking down on earth.")* now on earth in the midst of people, but always together with Jesus. Every once in a while He would repeat: "Oh, how beautiful you are, my beloved! If you knew how much I love you… And you, how much do you love Me?"

On hearing these words being spoken to me, I experienced such confusion that I felt I was dying; but in spite of this, I had the courage to say to Him: 'Jesus, my beautiful One, yes, I love You very much. And You, if You really love me, tell me also, do You forgive me for all the evil I have done? But, concede also suffering to me.' And Jesus: "Yes, I forgive you, and I want to content you by pouring in abundance my bitternesses into you." And so Jesus poured His bitternesses. It seemed to me that He had a fount of bitternesses in His Heart, received through the offenses of men, and most of it He poured into me. Then Jesus told me: "Tell Me, what else do you want?"

And I: 'Holy Jesus, I commend to You my confessor – make him a saint, and grant him also health for his body. But then, is it completely your Will for this father to come?' And Jesus: "Yes." And I: 'If it were your Will, You would let him be well.' And He: "Be quiet, do not want to investigate my judgments too much." *(← The correct answer I think. What possible good can come from the assumptions man would make on hearing the answers on judgments)* At that very moment He showed me the improvement in the health of the body, and the sanctity of the soul of the confessor, and He added: "You want to rush things, but I do everything at the right time." *(He is outside of time.)*

Then, I commended to Him the people **that belonged to me**, *(←???)* and I prayed for sinners, saying to Jesus: 'Oh, how I wish that my body would split into tiny little pieces, provided that sinners would convert!' *(I wish I could help everyone?)* So I kissed the forehead, the eyes, the face, the mouth of Jesus, doing various adorations and reparations for the offenses that sinners gave Him. Oh, how content Jesus was, and I too. Then, having Jesus promise to me that He would not leave me any more, I returned to myself; and so it ended.

June 8, 1899

Luisa wants everyone to convert.

(First read, John 6:54, this reading seems "odd" The spiritual world is described as Luisa senses it, in imagery that will seem ...uncomfortable to most Then cool Mind blowing (Skeptics love this one))

My adorable Jesus still continues to make Himself seen all benignity and sweetness. This morning, while I was together with Him, He repeated again: "Tell me, what do you want?" Immediately I said: 'Jesus, my dear, what I would really want is that the whole world would convert.' (What a request out of the blue!) But still, my loving Jesus told me: "I would content you if all had the good will to be saved. And yet, to show you that I would gladly grant everything you have said, let us go together into the midst of the world, and all of those whom we will find with the Good Will to be saved, as evil as they may be, I will give to you."

So we went out in the midst of people, to see who had the good will to be saved, but to our highest displeasure, we found a number so very scarce, that it is sorrowful just to think about it. In this number, so very scarce, there was my confessor, the majority of priests and part of the faithful, but not everyone from Corato. Then He showed me the various offenses He was receiving; I prayed Him to let me share in His sufferings, and Jesus poured His bitternesses from His mouth into mine. After this, He told me: "My daughter, I feel my mouth too embittered. O please! I beg you to sweeten it.'

I said to Him: "I would gladly give You anything, but I have nothing. You Yourself, tell me, what can I give You?' And He told me: "Let me suckle milk from your breasts, for in this way you will be able to sweeten Me." *(←What The…!(I assume He appeared as a baby at least Later Yes He as a baby.)* And at the very moment He was saying this, He lay down in my arms and began to suckle. While He was doing this, a fear came to me that it might not be baby Jesus, but the devil, *(Fair assumption, I*

think) therefore I placed my hand on His forehead and I signed Him with the cross: 'Per signum Crucis.' *(English: By the sign of the cross)* Jesus looked at me all festive, and while still suckling, He smiled, and with His lively eyes He seemed to tell me: "I am not a demon, I am not a demon."

After He seemed to be satiated, He got up on my lap, and kissed me all over. Now, since I too felt my mouth bitter from the bitternesses He had poured into me, **I felt like I wanted to suckle from the breasts of Jesus**, but I did not dare to. *(Getting very weird here?)* But Jesus invited me to do it, and so I plucked up courage and I began to suckle. *(The sound you hear is my Head exploding!)* Oh, what sweetness of paradise came from that holy breast! But who can express it? Then I found myself inside myself, all inundated with sweetnesses and contentments.

Now I will explain that, when it happens that Jesus suckles from my breasts, **my body does not participate in this at all;** *(better…!)* rather, it happens when I am outside of myself. *(Spiritually providing closeness, comfort and spiritual nourishment. In the physical world breast feeding is the closest mortals can come to this.)* It seems that this thing occurs only between the soul and Jesus,*(← It would seem Jesus make the request, for initiate closeness with the soul of the creature in a way that the creature can relate.)* and **when He wants to do this, He is always a child**. It is so true that it is only the soul and not the body, that, when this happens, I am always either in the vault of the heavens, or wandering through other points of the earth. Sometimes, then, I have said that as I returned to myself, I felt a pain at that place from which baby Jesus had suckled, *(Interesting… can the soul only experience things which the body can relate too, or perhaps if the body can relate to the experience, it "feels" a residual echo of it's spiritual actions?)* because in suckling, sometimes He would do it a little strongly, so much so, that it seemed that through that suckling He wanted to pull out my heart from within my breast. Therefore I felt a sensible pain, and as I returned to myself, the soul would communicate it to the body.

But then, this happens also in other things, as for example when the Lord transports me outside of myself and lets me share in His crucifixion. Jesus Himself lays me on the cross, and pierces my hands and feet through with the nails. I feel such pain that I feel I am dying. Then, when I find myself inside myself, I feel it well in my body, so much so, as to be unable to move my fingers or my arm, and so forth *(also)* with the other sufferings that the Lord shares with me – to say everything, I would be too long.

I also remember that when Jesus would suckle from my breasts, He would place His mouth there, but it is from my heart that I would feel Him draw whatever He suckled; *(Profound and also logical, It is not physical nourishment He desires after all but spiritually love He desires, and love is from the heart.)* so much so, that while He would do this, at times I have felt my heart being torn from my breast, and sometimes, feeling a most vivid pain, I said to Him: 'My pretty little one, indeed You are too impertinent! Do it more mildly, for it hurts very much." And He would laugh to Himself. *(Cruel? Remember, she has no physical body when she is in this state. (It is kinda funny)*

In the same way, when it is I that suckle from Jesus, it is from His Heart that I draw that milk, or blood; so much so that, for me, suckling from the breast of Jesus is the same as drinking from His side. *("Those who eat my flesh and drink my blood have eternal life, and I will raise them up on the last day; for my flesh is true food and my blood is true drink." John 6:54)* I will add also another thing: since the Lord every now and then is pleased with pouring a most sweet milk from His mouth, or with letting me drink His most precious Blood from His side, then, when He wants to suckle from me, He suckles nothing else but what He Himself has given me, because I have nothing with which to sweeten Him, *(← Profound)* but *(…I do have…)* much with which to embitter Him. This is so true that, sometimes, in the very act in which He would suckle from me, I would suckle from Jesus, and I would realize clearly that what He was drawing from me was nothing other than what He Himself was giving me. It seems I have explained myself enough, as much as I could.

June 9, 1899

The very grave sin of abortion*.(Infanticide)* **Union of sufferings and of prayers.**

I spent this morning very anguished because of the many offenses which I saw Him receive from men, especially because of **certain horrendous dishonesties**. How much the loss of souls grieved Jesus! More so, since it was a newborn baby that they were going to kill, without administering holy baptism to him.*Is the baby in danger of being lost? (Not abortion, but murder after birth)* It seems to me that this sin weighs so much on the scale of Divine Justice, that it is the one that most cries out for revenge before God. Yet, these sorrowful scenes are renewed so very often. My most sweet Jesus was so afflicted as to arouse pity. Seeing Him in such a state, I did not dare to tell Him anything, and Jesus just told me: "My daughter, unite your sufferings to Mine, your prayers to Mine, so that they may be more acceptable before the majesty of God, and may appear not as your things, but as my own works." *(← ???)* Then He continued to make Himself seen other times, but always in silence. May the Lord be always blessed.

June 11, 1899
The light in order to comprehend Luisa.

(These readings will enlighten and delight you or do the opposite depending on if you have an upright heart or not.)
(This is the response to the Skeptic who delighted at the ackwardness for the readings three days prior)

My sweet Jesus continues to make Himself seen only very few times, and almost always in silence. I felt my mind all confused and full of fear that I might lose my sole and only good, and about many other things, which it is not necessary to say here. Oh, God, what pain! While I was in this state, He made Himself seen for just a little; He seemed to carry a light, *(think enlightenment)* and from that light many other little globes of light were coming out. Jesus told me: "Remove every fear from your heart. See, I have brought you this globe of light to place it between you and Me, and among those who approach you**. For those whoapproach you with an upright heart and to do good to you, these little globes of light that come out, will penetrate into their minds, will descend into their hearts, will fill them with joy and with celestial graces**, and they will comprehend with clarity that which I operate in you. Those, then, who will come with other intentions, will experience the opposite, and will be dazzled and confused by these little globes of light." So I remained more tranquil. May everything be for the glory of God.

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June 12, 1899
Jesus Himself prepares her for Communion.

This morning, having to receive Communion, I was praying good Jesus to come to prepare me Himself, before the confessor would come to celebrate Holy Mass. 'Otherwise, how can I receive You, being so bad and not disposed?' While I was doing this, my Jesus was pleased to come, and in the very act of seeing Him, it seemed to me that He did nothing but dart through me with His gazes, most pure, and sparkling with light. Who can say what those penetrating gazes operated in me, letting not even the shadow of a little speck escape*? (Like a Drill Sergeant doing an inspection, or an illumination of continence.)* It is impossible to say it; rather, I would have wanted to let all this pass in silence, because the internal operations of grace can hardly be expressed as they are with one's mouth; rather, it seems that one would counterfeit them. But lady obedience does not want it, and when it is for her, one must close one's eyes and surrender without saying anything else, otherwise – woes everywhere! In fact, since she is a lady, by herself she makes herself be respected. *(In other words, "I don't think I can say, but say I must, in order to be obedient." (Thank you lady obedience?)*

Therefore I continue. **In the first gaze**, I prayed Jesus to purify me, and so it seemed to me that everything that shadowed my soul was shaken off of it. **In the second gaze**, I prayed Him to **illuminate** *(Meanings: (1) to make visible by light (2) to become the sourse of light… So was she Enlightened? Or was she made a source of enlightenment)* me, because, what good comes to a precious stone from being pure, if it is not sparkling so as to capture to gaze of those who look at it? They will look at it, yes, but with an indifferent eye. Much more was I in need of that light, which would not only render my soul resplendent, but would **make me understand** the great action I was about to do, since I was not only to be looked at, but identified with my sweet Jesus. Therefore, it was not enough for me to be purged, but also illuminated. So, in that gaze Jesus seemed to penetrate through me, just as the light of the Sun penetrates through crystal. After this, seeing that Jesus continued to look at me, I said to Him: 'Most loving Jesus, since You were pleased first to purge me, and then to illuminate me, be so kind now as to sanctify me; more so, since I have to receive You, who are the Holy of Holies, and therefore it is not right that I be so different from You.'

So, always benign toward this miserable one, Jesus leaned toward me, **took my soul in His arms**, *(←Wow!)* and seemed to retouch it all over with His own hands. Who can say what those touches of those creative hands operated in me? **How my passions, at those touches, put themselves in their place!** My desires, inclinations, affections, heartbeats and my other senses, sanctified by those divine touches, changed into something wholly other, and, united among themselves, no longer clashing as before, formed a sweet harmony for the hearing of my dear Jesus *(See Monologue Below)* . It seemed to me that they were like many rays of light, which wounded His adorable Heart. Oh, how Jesus amused Himself, and what happy moments those have been for me! Ah, I experienced the peace of the saints! It was a paradise of contentments and of delights for me.

After this, Jesus seemed to clothe my soul with the garment of Faith, of Hope and of Charity, and in the very act of clothing me, Jesus whispered to me the way I was to exercise myself in these three virtues. Now, while I was doing this, unleashing another ray of light, Jesus made me understand my nothingness. Ah! I seemed to be a grain of

sand in the midst of a most extensive sea, which is God; and this little grain went to dissolve itself inside that immense sea – it dissolved in God.*(← beautifully put)* Then He transported me outside of myself, carrying me in His arms, and kept whispering to me various acts of contrition for my sins. I only remember that I have been an abyss of iniquities. Lord, oh, how many awful ingratitudes I have had toward You*! (← What chance do I (you) have of not greatly offending Him.)*

While I was doing this, I looked at Jesus; He had the crown of thorns on His head. I stretched out my hand, and I removed it from Him, saying: '**Give the thorns to me, O Jesus, for I am a sinner**.*(← A great and beautiful prayer)* The thorns befit me, not You, who are the Just One, the HolyOne.' So, Jesus Himself drove it onto my head.

Then, I don't know how, I saw the confessor from afar. Immediately I prayed to Jesus that He would go to prepare the confessor to able to receive Him at Communion. And Jesus seemed to go to father. After a little while He came back and told me; "I want the way you deal with Me and with the confessor to be one; and I want the same from him. He must look at you and deal with you as if you were another Me, because, since you are victim as I was, I want no difference at all; and this, so that everything may be purged, and my love alone my shine in everything."

I said to Him: 'Lord, this seems impossible – that I may deal with the confessor as one does with You, especially in seeing the instability.' And Jesus: "Yet, it is so; true virtue, true love, makes everything disappear, destroys everything, and with enchanting mastery makes God alone shine through all of its operations, and it looks at everything in God." *(True virtue is in God alone (perhaps) if this is so any person with true virtue is operating in God's Divine Will, as a gift from God.)*

After this, the confessor came to call me to obedience and then celebrate Holy Mass; and so it ended. Then I listened to Holy Mass and I received Communion. Now, who can say the intimacy that passed between Jesus and me? It is impossible to manifest it; I have no words to make myself understood, therefore I let it pass in silence.

(Monologue; Perhaps the illumination of conscience is not just being shown your sins.

Imagine: When you were a child, or you see a child all out of sorts, but their mom or dad scoops them up in their arms for a hug, the child just sighs, she is now content, she has discarded all of her innocent worries (Dad's got this!)

Now, imagine everything you are concerned with, involved with, planning or regretting, all the things you are confused about, the things you don't want to be doing, but you can't quite seem to find a way through the vines, throught the darkness. and at the touch of Jesus upon your soul, these concerns aren't just discarded or ignoed. Instead He sorts, arranges, explains, and reveals all for what they are and you see the simplicity and the now obvious solutions to all things, and in your heart you say "I get it now. I know what I must do now, I can do this...Now. Perhaps the illumination of conscience is a maintenance job for some souls)

June 14, 1899

Jesus wants to chastise the world.

(VIL are we always close to being chastise? Who stops it?)

This morning, most loving Jesus would not come; in my interior I kept thinking: 'How is it that He is not coming? What is new now? Yesterday He came so often, and today, the hour is getting late, and He has not yet showed Himself at all. *(Jesus is the same yesterday and today, but today is a new lesson for Luisa.)* What heartbreak! What patience it takes with Jesus! It seemed to me that my whole interior was taking up arms, for it wanted Jesus, and it waged such a war against me as to **give me pains of death.***(←imbellishment?)* My Will, superior to everything, tried to put peace by persuading my senses, inclinations, desires, affections and all the rest, to calm down, for Jesus would come. So, after prolonged suffering**, Jesus came, carrying a cup in His hand, full of coagulated blood, putrefied and stinking;** *(The Blood of the long dead?)* and He told me: "Do you see this cup of blood**? I will pour it over the world**." ***(The Lord cannot lie**, He **will** pour that cup on the whole world...**someday**.)*

While He was saying this, Mama came, the Most Holy Virgin, and **my confessor together with Her**. They prayed to Jesus that He would not pour it over the world, **but have me drink it.** The confessor said to Him: "Lord, why keep her as victim if You do not want to pour it over her? I absolutely want You to let her suffer and to spare the people."

Mama was crying, and insisted with Jesus, and with the confessor, that he would not give up praying until Jesus would be content with accepting the exchange. Jesus insisted that He wanted to pour it over the whole world, and at first He almost seemed to frown. I saw myself all confused; I was unable to say anything, because the sight of that cup full of blood, so ugly, was so horrifying, as to cause my whole nature to tremble. What would it be to drink it? However, I was resigned – if the Lord would give it to me, I would accept it. Who can say, then, the chastisements contained in that blood, if the Lord would pour it over the world? It seems that from this very day He keeps **the hail** prepared which will cause great damage, and it seems that it must continue in the following days.

Later, Jesus seemed a little bit more calm, so much so, that He seemed to embrace the confessor because he had prayed to Him in that way, however, without coming to any conclusion on whether He would pour it over the people or not. So it ended, leaving me an indescribable pain because of what may happen. *(Monologue; So what is the lesson here?: I assume we are ALWAYS deserving of His wrath (at least since I was born) and so it seems reasonable that He is demonstrating that Mary intervenes for us, but also that **we** are to pray for all of mankind. It could have also been a test for Luisa; was she ready to drink that putrid mess? If this was a wrath for the whole world what would it do for one soul? Could I(we) spare the whole world if I(we) intercede for it?) (What if it was not a lesson? What if He is ready at any second to chastise the whole world unless good people are praying for it. What if is this is an inevitable trigger event – too few people pray for mercy, and the time of mercy ends. In either case, keep up the intercessory prayer for the whole world.)*

June 16, 1899

Chastisements are necessary in order to humiliate the creatures.

(Cryptic: Jesus is afflicted, by Luisa and others, (Emotional, Hints at Jesus feeling betrayed.)

He still continues to make Himself seen with the intention to chastise; I prayed Him to pour His bitternesses into me, and to spare the whole world, and if this were not possible, to spare at least those who belong to me, and my town. The intention of the confessor also seemed to unite to this intention. So, it seemed that, conquered by the prayers, Jesus poured a little bit from His mouth, but not that cup mentioned above. That little bit He poured, He seemed to pour in order to somehow spare my town, though not completely, as well as those who belong to me

However, this morning, I myself have been a cause of affliction for Jesus. Since after He had poured I saw Him more calm, without thinking I said to Him: "My lovable Jesus, I pray You to free me from the bother I cause to the confessor of having Him come every day. What would it cost You to free me Yourself, releasing me from that state of sufferings Yourself, just as You Yourself put me in it? Indeed it would cost You nothing, and if You want, You can do everything.' But while I was saying this, Jesus's face turned so afflicted, that I felt that affliction penetrate deep into my inmost heart; *(Perhaps, because she was asking "Let my will be done instead of yours Jesus"?)* and without telling me a word, He disappeared. How mortified I remained – the Lord alone knows, thinking, especially, that He might not come any more. However, after a little while He came back, but with greater affliction, with **His face all swollen and full of blood from offenses He had just received**. All sad, Jesus said: "Look at what they *(Whom?, How? From where?)* have done to Me how can you say that you don't want Me to chastise creatures? Chastisements are necessary in order to humiliate them, and not to let them grow bolder."*(* Monologue: *(Notice above: "while I was saying this, Jesus' face turned so afflicted" Even Luisa in her special state afflicted Jesus. How can the average man not afflict Him. Then again… Perhaps Luisa afflicted Him more because she is so close to Him.*

Last line: "…not to let them grow bolder." Perhaps because if they grow much bolder they will be lost..

Perhaps those who afflicted Him so that the presented Himself as "…face all swollen and full of blood…" is because of the high positions of authority they are in not just the numbers of average people offending Him.

Perhaps they are the church hierarchy or the priests? , This would make sense since it was Luisa, she who is so close to Him, who upset Him last, and now He is showing her how those closest to Him hurt Him the most.)

June 17, 1899

Luisa does not want to take part in the chastisements.

(Must Read PhD the power dynamics of what happens here is mind blowing")

It continues always in the same way, but this morning especially, I have done nothing but argue with my dear Jesus: *(Baa Haa Haa! Imagine being this comfortable with God? It Blows my Mind!)* He wanted to keep sending the hail, as He did in these past days, and I did not want it. But then, in the middle of this, it seemed that a thunderstorm was getting ready, commanding the demons to destroy several places with the scourge of hail. *(←The demons control the hail under the direction of Jesus?)* At that very moment, I saw the confessor calling me from afar, giving me the obedience to go and put the demons to flight, so that they might not do anything. As I went out to go there, Jesus came to meet me, making me draw back. I said to Him: 'Blessed Lord, I can't – it is obedience that called me, and You know that You and I must surrender to this virtue, without being able to oppose it.'

And Jesus: "Well then, I will do it for you." And so He commanded the demons to go to places farther away, and not to touch, for now, the lands belonging to our town. *(← This whole inter-dynamic is mind blowing to me. Who commands and controls.)*

Then He said to me: "Let us go." So we came back – I into my bed, and Jesus beside me. As we arrived, Jesus wanted to rest, saying that He was very tired. *(Surely God does not tire, what lesson is coming, that spiritual thing has tiredness is the Earthly equivalence?)* I stopped Him, saying to Him: "What is this sleep that You want to have now? And then, a beautiful obedience You had me do! – You want to sleep. Is this the love You have for me, and the way You want to content me in everything? Do You want to sleep? Sleep then, as long as You give me your word that You won't do anything.' Being sorry for my discontent, He told me: "My daughter, yet, I would like to content you. Let us do it this way: let us go out together again, in the midst of people, and let us see who are those who need to be punished because of their wicked actions – who knows whether, at least under the scourge, they might surrender. *(Aaah! Jesus tires of our desire to do **our** evil will, (but do we know His Divine Will? His rest(sleep) in Luisa is time on Earth spent without man's foul will assaulting Him))* And then, those whom you want, those who need less to be punished, and whom you don't want to be punished, I will spare."

And I: 'Lord, I give You thanks for your highest goodness in wanting to content me, but in spite of this I cannot do what You are telling me; I do not feel the strength to put my will in chastising any of your creatures. What would be the torment of my poor heart in hearing that that person or that other has been chastised, and I have put my will in it. May it never be – may it never be, O Lord.' *(Monologue; I would imagine that Mary also has this reservation. But what becomes of us if a scourging is* ***the only way*** *to correct us and we do not receive it? (spare the rod- spoil the child (-Proverbs 13:24)) (When bad things befall us we do turn to Jesus, we repent, then He shows us mercy, later we turn away again. We turn to Him in desperation at the chastisement. In order to not sin; don't we have to know His Divine Will, and to know Him as closely as Luisa does? Is this what these lessons are all about? To make chastisements unnecessary? To end our childhood and enter our spiritual adulthood? (Likely I am sadly wrong.))* Then, the confessor came to call me into myself, and so it ended.

June 19, 1899
Instability in doing good.
(Gold: After the last reading It looks like Jesus is a little upset with Luisa and her confessor)

Yesterday, having gone through a day of purgatory because of the almost total privation of my highest good, and because of the many temptations that the devil put in me, it seemed to me I committed a lot of sins. Oh, God, what pain, to offend God! *(To knowingly offend God?)*

This morning, as soon as I saw Jesus, immediately I said to Him: 'Good Jesus, forgive me for the many sins I committed yesterday'; and I wanted to tell Him all the evil I felt I had done. Interrupting me, He said to me: "If you make yourself disappear, you will never commit sins." *(← Make your Will Dissapear)*

I wanted to continue to speak, but Jesus, making me see many **devout souls** and showing He did not want to hear what I wanted to tell Him, began again to speak: "That which most displeases Me about these souls is their instability in doing good. One little thing, one disappointment, even one defect, is enough; *(How close are the Devout souls? Do they know they have displeased You? How can they be sure? Is their instability due to lack of feedback? (Just trying to understand.))* and while that is the time in which it is more necessary for them to cling more to Me, they become irritated, they get disturbed, and they neglect the good which they had started. How many times I have prepared graces to give to them, but in seeing them so unstable, I have been forced to hold them back." *(Is He really talkig about these souls or Luisa?But it would probably crush her if He said so out loud)*

Then, knowing that He did not want to hear anything of what I wanted to tell Him, and seeing that my confessor was not well in the body, I prayed at length for him, and I asked Jesus various questions, which it is not necessary to say here. And Jesus, benignly, answered everything, and so it ended.

June 20, 1899
The love with which Saint Aloysius operated. *(al-o-wish-us)*
(Mountains are the Saints that love Jesus the Most)

It continues always in the same way. *(←???)* This morning, it seems that Jesus wanted to cheer me a little bit, after I had gone in search for Him for some time. I saw a child from afar, like lightning that falls down from heaven;(← ???) I ran up to him, and as I arrived, I took him in my arms. A doubt came to me that it might not be Jesus, so I said to him: 'My dear little treasure, tell me, who are you?' And He: "I am your dear and beloved Jesus." And I to Him: 'My beautiful little baby, I pray You to take my heart and bring it with You to Paradise, for after the heart, the soul too will come.' Jesus seemed to take my heart, and He united it so much with His own that they became one.

Afterwards, Heaven opened; it seemed that a very great feast was being prepared. At that very moment a young man of lovely appearance came down from Heaven, all dazzling with fire and flames. Jesus told me: "Tomorrow is the feast of my dear Aloysius *(St. Aloysius Gonzaga)–* I must go attend." And I: 'And so You leave Me alone – what shall I do?' And He: "You too will come. Look at how beautiful Aloysius is; but the greatest thing in him, which distinguished him on earth, was the love with which he operated. Everything was love in him - love occupied him interiorly, love surrounded him externally; so, one can say that even his breath was love. This is why it is said of him that he never suffered distraction – because love inundated him everywhere, and with this love he will be inundated eternally, as you see."

And in fact it seemed that the love of Saint Aloysius was so very great, as to be able to burn the whole world to ashes. Then, Jesus added: "I stroll over the highest mountains, and there I form my delight." *(← ??)* Since I did not understand the meaning of it, He continued: "**The highest mountains are the Saints who have loved Me the most**, and in them I form my delight, both when they are on earth, and when they pass into Heaven. So, everything is in love."

After this, I prayed Jesus to bless me and those whom I was seeing at that moment; and He, giving His blessing, disappeared. *(Mountains are unmoving. Visible to all from anywhere. Rocks on which He built His Church?)*

June 21, 1899

Jesus says: "For love of you I will not leave Corato". Jesus jokes with Luisa.

(Gold: Jesus plays with Luisa, perhaps to teach her self control, If they ever make a movie this will be in it)

Since He was not coming, I kept thinking: 'Who knows whether Jesus will not come any more, leaving me in abandonment.' And I would say nothing but, 'Come my beloved, come…'. All of a sudden He came and told me: "I will not leave you, I will never abandon you. You too – come, come to Me." Immediately I ran to place myself in His arms, and while I was like this, Jesus continued: "Not only will I not leave you, but for love of you I will not leave Corato."

Then, almost without my realizing it, in one instant He disappeared. I remained with a yearning for Him, more than before, and I kept saying: 'What have You done to me? *(←Addicted to Jesus.)* How is it… so quickly have You gone away from me, without even saying good-bye?' While I was pouring out my pain, the image of baby Jesus which I have near me, seemed to become alive, and every now and then He would put out His head from within the glass bell to see what I was doing; and when He would see that I noticed, immediately He would go back inside *(Haa Haa Haa! If they ever make a movie this will be in it A favorite)* . I said to Him: 'It shows that You are too impertinent, and that You want to behave like a child *(Oh no! she did not say this to her God?)* . I feel I'm going mad with pain because You are not coming, and You are there playing. Well then, play and joke as You please, for I will have patience.' *(←Ahh the lesson!)*

June 22, 1899

Luisa does not let Jesus sleep.

(When Jesus chooses to appear sleeping in some soul, do storms suddenly rage?)

This morning, my sweet Jesus wanted to continue to play His little games with me, and to joke. He would come, He would place His hands on my face in the act of wanting to caress me, but as He was about to do it, He would disappear. *(Helping her to control her Jesus addiction, perhaps?)* Then He would come again, He would stretch out His arms around my neck in the act of wanting to hug me, but as I stretched out my arms to hug Him, He would escape me like a flash, and I could not find Him. Who can say the pains of my heart? While my heart was swimming in this sea of immense grief, to the point of feeling life abandoning me, Queen Mama came, carrying a child in Her arms. We hugged, the three of us together, Mama, the Son, and I - so I could have the time to say to Him: 'My Lord Jesus, it seems to me that You have withdrawn your grace from me.' And He: "Silly – silly little one that you are! How can you say that I have withdrawn my grace when I am within you? **What is my grace if not Myself**?" I remained more confused than before, seeing that I was unable to speak, and that in those two words I had uttered, I had spoken nothing but nonsense. Afterwards, the Queen Mother disappeared, and Jesus seemed to enclose Himself in my interior, and there He remained.

Today then, during the meditation, He made Himself seen sleeping inside of me. *(Showing her that He is contented with her?)* I was looking at Him, delighting in His beautiful face, but without waking Him up, content with at least seeing Him, when, in one instant, the beautiful Queen Mama came again; She took Him from within my heart, moving Him all over hurriedly so as to wake Him up. After He woke up, She placed Him in my arms again, telling me: "My daughter, don't let Him sleep, because if He does, you will see what happens." A thunderstorm was preparing. Half asleep, the Baby stretched out His little hands around my neck, and clasping me, He said to me: "My mama, my mama, let me sleep." *(Why would He call Luisa "My Mama?")* And I: 'No no, no no my beautiful one, I am not the one who does not want to let You sleep; it is our Lady Mama that does not want it, and I pray You to content Her. It is certain that nothing can be denied to a mama – and besides, to that Mama!' After I kept Him awake for a little while, He disappeared, and so it ended. *(Monologue; A lesson? In Mark 4:38, Jesus is asleep in the stern of a boat while a storm raged, He may be reminding her of this, or perhaps if Jesus does actually sleep, storms actually do rage where He has chosen to rest? Of course God never sleeps, but perhaps He chooses to appear that way to some chosen people on earth, and when He does so a storm rages at that location? Are we to pray "Awaken Jesus!" when a violent storm is upon us? (Maybe I'm over thinking this.))*

June 23, 1899

Luisa sees the confessor together with Jesus, and prays for him.

(Must Read: A peek behind the curtain The confessor joins with Luisa out of their bodies. A difficult manifestation to comprehend)

After I listened to Holy Mass and received Communion, my loving Jesus made Himself seen within my heart; then I felt I was going outside of myself, but without Jesus. I saw my confessor, and since he had told me, "Our Lord will come after Communion, and you will pray to Him for me", as I saw my confessor, I said to him: 'Father, you told me that Jesus was going to come, but He has not come.' He said to me: "It is because you don't know how to look for Him – this is why you say that He has not come. Look well, for He is in your interior*."(She was "going outside of herself" yet she saw and talked with her confessor. Was the confessor outside of his body also?)*

I went about looking within me, and I saw the feet of Jesus, which had come out from within my interior. immediately I grabbed them with my hand, and I pulled Jesus out. *(←What the! ??)* I hugged all of Him, and in seeing Him with **the crown of thorns** on His head*, (He was suffering for peoples evil thoughts, and was finding comfort in Luisa's interior.)* I removed it from Him and I placed in the hand of the confessor, telling him to drive it onto my head*. (← Well there you go! The confessor was also out of his body!)* And so he did; but – no, as hard as he tried, he could not manage to make even one thorn penetrate. I said to him: 'Do it harder – don't be afraid that I might suffer very much, because as you see, there is Jesus here that gives me strength.'

But as much as he tried, it all turned out impossible. Therefore he said to me: "I am not strong enough for this – it is into bones that these thorns must penetrate, and I don't have the strength to do it." *(I'm confused! Not strong enough? Into the bones? All of this seems very corporal, yet they were outside of their bodies?)* So I turned to my sweet Jesus, saying: 'You see how father does not know how to put it on – do it Yourself a little bit.' And so Jesus stretched out His hands, and in one instant He made all those thorns penetrate into my head, to my unspeakable pain and contentment. *(From this I assume the required physical strength that the confessor did not have to imbed the thorns, was a manifestation of some spiritual strength he was lacking, or was not granted by Jesus)*

After this, the confessor and I, together, prayed to Jesus that He would pour His bitternesses [into me], so as to spare people the so many scourges which He is pouring over them, as He seemed to do today, since hail was ready to come down not too far from us; and the Lord, to condescend to our prayers, did pour a little bit. *(Jesus poured "a little bit," some of his bitterness still persisted.)*

Moreover, since I continued to see the confessor, I began to pray to Jesus for him, saying to Him: 'My good and dear Jesus, I pray You to give grace to my confessor, to make him **all yours**, according to your Heart, and to give him corporal health also. *(Could there be a link between his corporal strength and his strength when he is outside of his body?)* You have seenhow he cooperated both in relieving your head from the thorns, and in having You pour. If he could not manage to drive the thorns into my head, it wasn't for the purpose of not relieving You, nor was it his will, **but because he did not have enough strength to do it**; *(← What kind of strength?)* therefore, because of this also You must answer him. So, tell me, O my sole and only Good, will You make him be well, both in the soul and in the body?' Jesus would hear me, but would not answer me. *(← Why not? Why ignore her demands/pleas? Why did she make such a demand in the first place.)* I would pray Him with greater solicitude, saying: 'This morning I will not leave You, nor will I stop praying, if You do not give me your word that You will grant what I ask for him'; *(← Whoa! … That does not seem right, giving God n ultimatum.)* but Jesus would not say a word. *(←A mortal may be angry at such an ultimatum. What will Jesus do?)*

Then, all of a sudden, we found ourselves surrounded by people; they seemed to be sitting around a table, eating, and **there was also my portion**. *(What was this meal? Was the meal significant? Who are these people? Were they still living people? Is this a common thing?)* Jesus told me: "My daughter, I am hungry." *(←A metaphor? Hunger for what? Jesus has said "I Thirst" on the cross, but hunger? "Give us this day our daily bread" or perhaps "My flesh is true food" (John 6:55)* And I: 'I give You my portion, aren't You happy?' And Jesus: "Yes, but I do not want to be seen." *(← by the people eating)* And I: 'Well then, I will pretend that I take it for myself, and without letting others notice, I will give it to You.' And so we did.

After a little while, standing up and drawing His lips near to my face, Jesus began to play something like the sound of a trumpet from His mouth.*(Perhaps a translation issue but she did not say "made the sound of a trumpet from His mouth" but "…began to **play**…" play normally is done externally to the body. (probably nothing?))* All of those people turned pale and trembled, saying among themselves: "What is this? What is this? Now we die!" *(Such a strange reaction? The trumpets of Revelation perhaps , or did Jesus make them feel as if judgment was nigh?)* I said to Him: 'Lord, my Jesus, what are You doing? How is this? - up until now You did not want to be seen, and now You start playing. *(← again "playing)* Be quiet, be quiet – don't make people scared; don't You see how they are all frightened?' And Jesus: "This is nothing yet – what will happen when, all of a sudden, I will play even louder? *(Letting Luisa know Judgment and/or chastisement is warranted?)* They will be caught by such fear, that many, many will lose their lives." *(Now I ask myself, were the people "sitting around a table" even together on earth? Or aware of each other where Luisa and Jesus see them together?)* And I: 'My adorable Jesus, what are You saying? You always go there: that You want to do justice; but – no! Mercy! Mercy on your people, I pray.'

So, Jesus assumed His sweet and benign look, and I, continuing to see the confessor, began to importune Him again; *(We have to ask Jesus for mercy in our prayers regularly.)* and Jesus told me: "I will make your confessor like a grafted tree, in which

the old tree can no longer be recognized, either in the soul or in the body *(He will change the confessor so much that he will be unrecognizable. This is the answer to Luisa's demands to "make him well", Jesus will make him something new. But somehow this must tie into those people eating a meal around the table.)* ; and as a pledge of this, I have placed you in his hands as victim, so that he may take advantage of it." *(Monologue: My guess: the meal is people at mass and eating the Holy Eucharist, perhaps unworthily, and the Lord does not want to be seen, Suddenly they hear the Trumpet of the Lord sounding in their interior and become scared, (near to death). Trumpets in the book of Revelation signifies an imminent chastisement. Her confessor, while He was alive, or since his death, was made perfect in Christ. The Job of any priest is to feed His Sheep, and His sheep must know it is Him. Her confessor would be given Grace as she asked. And He was showing her how.)*

June 25, 1899

Three spiritual joys of Faith.

(Penetrate things of God, boredom for earthly things, total detachment from everything)

This morning, Jesus continued to make Himself seen every now and then, sharing a little bit of His sufferings with me, and sometimes the confessor appeared with Him. Since he *(the confessor)* had told me to pray for certain needs of his, in seeing him together with Our Lord I began pray Jesus to grant what he wanted.

While I was praying, all goodness, Jesus turned to the confessor and said to him: "I want Faith to inundate you everywhere, just like those boats *(were)* inundated with the waters of the sea. *(See Matt 8:23-27, Mark 4:36-41 & John 6:16-21)* And since I Myself am Faith, you would be inundated with Me, who possesses everything, can do everything and gives freely to those who trust in Me; and without your thinking of what will come, of when it will, and of how you will do it, I Myself will be there to assist you according to your needs."

Then He added: "If you exercise yourself in this Faith, almost swimming in it, as recompense **I will infuse three spiritual joys in your heart**: **first,** you will penetrate the things of God with clarity, and in doing holy things you will feel inundated with such gladness, with such joy, as to feel as though soaked with it. This is the **unction** of my grace. **Second**, you will feel **boredom for earthly things**, and you will feel joy in your heart for celestial things. **Third**, **total detachment from everything,** and there, where you felt inclination in the past, you will feel bother; this I have been infusing in your heart for some time, and you are already experiencing it. Because of this, your heart will be inundated with the joy which naked souls enjoy, *(definition of "naked souls" → those…)* who have their hearts so inundated with my love, that they are not affected at all by the things that surround them externally."

July 4, 1899

Jesus speaks about disturbance.

This morning, Jesus renewed in me the pains of the crucifixion; our Queen Mama was also present, and Jesus, speaking of Her, said: "My Kingdom **was** *(←was?)* in the Heart of my Mother, and this, because Her Heart **was** never disturbed even slightly; so much so, that in the immense sea of the Passion, She suffered immense pains, and Her Heart was pierced through by the **sword of sorrow**, *(Luke 2:35: "Yea, a sword shall pierce through thy own soul also,) that the thoughts of many hearts may be revealed")* but She did not receive the slightest breath of disturbance. Therefore, since my Kingdom is a Kingdom of peace, I was able to lay my Kingdom within Her, and to reign freely without any obstacle."

Jesus kept coming other times, and I, seeing myself all full of sins, said to Him: 'My Lord Jesus, I feel I am all covered with wounds and with grave sins. O please! I beg You – have pity on this miserable one!'

And Jesus: "Do not fear, for there are no grave sins; and besides, one must have horror for sin,*(←?)* but *(do)* not become disturbed, because agitation, wherever it comes from, never does good to the soul." *(I assume disturbance and agitation refers to a fear of a crack in ones understanding or faith)* Then He added: "My daughter, you are victim, as I am – let all your works shine with the same intentions as Mine, pure and holy, so that, finding my own image in you, I may pour the influence of my graces freely, and I may offer you, adorned in this way, as fragrant victim before Divine Justice."

July 9, 1899

Jesus shares His pains with the soul in order to continue His Passion.

(PhD: Jesus crucifies Luisa Himself)

This morning, Jesus wanted to renew in me the pains of the crucifixion. First He transported me outside of myself, up on a mountain, and then He asked me whether I wanted to be crucified,*(←Wow!)* And I: 'Yes, my Jesus, I yearn for nothing but the cross.' *(Crucified **as** Jesus I assume, not for other reasons like the sinners of either side of Jesus*)

As I was saying this, a huge cross appeared; He laid me upon it, and nailed me to it with His own hands.*(←Wow!)* What atrocious pains I suffered in feeling my hands and feet being pierced through by those nails, and what is more, they did not have a

point, and it was hard and very painful to make them penetrate; but **with Jesus everything was tolerable**. After He finished crucifying me, He told me: "My daughter, I make use of you in order to continue my Passion. **Since my glorified body can no longer be capable of suffering**, by coming into you, I make use of your body just as I used Mine during my mortal life, *(Mind Blown/// but Why? →)* to be able to continue and to suffer my Passion, and therefore to be able to offer you as living victim of reparation and propitiation *(appeasing)* before Divine Justice." *(←This is key to understanding much of which is to follow. In these volumes)*

After this, Heaven seemed to open and a multitude of Saints came down, all armed with swords. A voice like thunder came out from within that multitude, saying: **"We come to defend the Justice of God, and to take revenge on men, who have so much abused His Mercy!"***(we are lied to from cradle to grave, and from every source, we abuse your mercy in ignorance, yet more mercy and reveal **your truths** we pray to you dear Lord)* Who can say what was happening on earth at this descent of the Saints? I am only able to say that some were fighting in one place, some in another; some were fleeing, and some were hiding. It seemed that all were in dismay.

July 14, 1899 *(Five days since the last message)*
Jesus cannot leave one who loves Him.
(Jesus acts …odd…as if upset with or hurt by Luisa)

These days, my adorable Jesus continues to make Himself seen very few times; His visit is like a flash – when one would want to keep on looking, it is already gone; and if sometimes He stays for a little while, it is almost always in silence. Other times, He says something, but the moment He goes away, He seems to withdraw that word, together with the light that comes to me from His word; so much so, that afterwards, I no longer remember anything of what He said, and my mind remains in the same confusion as before. *(← I sense a lesson here…)* What a miserable state! My dear Jesus, have pity on this misery – continue to make use of your mercy! *(← Neediness perhaps?)*

So, in order not to be too long, saying what happened to me day by day, I will say now, all at once, a few words He told me in these past days.

I remember that after **I had shed most bitter tears**, Jesus made Himself seen, and since **I lamented to Him that He had left me**, Jesus called many Angels and Saints to Himself, and turning to them, He said: "Listen to what she says – that I have left her. Tell her a little – can I leave those who love Me? She has loved Me – how can I leave her?" The Saints were in agreement with the Lord, and I remained more humiliated and confused than before. *(Sounds like Jesus is acting like a husband, frustrated by his needy wife. Surely Jesus did not need the backup of "many Angels and Saints" ? I assume that this method of teaching was most effective way of teaching Luisa, but what lesson? To transform neediness which comes from being separated from Jesus (in a nonsensecable way) into contentment to suffer this kind of (pseudo) separation with brave acceptance. (perhaps?))*

Another time, after I said to Him, 'In the end, You will end up leaving me completely', Jesus said to me: "Daughter, I cannot leave you, and as a pledge of this I have placed my sufferings in you." Then, while I was occupied with this thought, 'How is it, Lord, that You have permitted the coming of the confessor? Everything could have passed between me and You', in one instant, I found myself outside of myself, lying on a cross, but there was no one who could nail me to it. I began to pray the Lord to come to crucify me Himself, *(← **This**, Luisa can suffer happily, but not sensing Jesus is a big, big problem for Her at this time (a Guess.))* and Jesus came and told me: "See how necessary it is for the priest to be in the middle of my works - and this is just help to complete the crucifixion. Indeed, without anybody else, you cannot crucify yourself by yourself; it always takes the help of others."*(" It's not just you and me, honey, you have to grow up a bit now ok?")*

July 18, 1899 *(Four days later still)*
How Sacramental Jesus and the soul draw and bind each other.
(VIL what it "looks like" when Jesus and Luisa Bind together.)

It continues almost always in the same way. This time it seemed that in my heart there was Sacramental Jesus, spreading many rays *(Light?)* in my interior from the Holy Host. Many threads were coming out of my heart, which intertwined with all those rays of light. It seemed to me that Jesus, with His love, was drawing all of my heart to Himself, and my heart, with those threads, was drawing and binding all of Jesus to remain with me. *(The neediness is now not present (good!) He draws her closer again)*

July 22, 1899
How the cross renders the soul transparent. How to avoid the precipice.
(Man doing his own will, will cause him to fall)

This morning my adorable Jesus made Himself seen with a **golden cross, all shining**, hanging from His neck, and in looking at it, He was immensely pleased. In one instant the confessor was present, and Jesus said to him: "The sufferings of these past days have increased the splendor of the cross; so much so, that in looking at it, I take great delight." *(Suffering of people (or was it just Luisa?) increases the splendor of the cross, or does people offering their suffering to Jesus, or perhaps (and most likely) those who suffer so others do not suffer?)*

Then He turned to me and told me: "The cross communicates such splendor to the soul as to render her *(soul)* transparent.*(His cross or the personal cross of a person? (The Cross, I assume, is one who is suffering for others))* Just as one can give all the colors he wants to an object which is transparent, in the same way, with its light the cross provides all features and the most beautiful shapes that can possibly be imagined, *(suffering for others is a thing of beauty for Jesus, it is what He did.)* not only by others, but by the very soul who experiences them.

Furthermore, on a transparent object one can immediately detect dust, little stains, and even a shadow. Such is the cross: since it renders the soul transparent, it immediately reveals to the soul the little defects, and the slightest imperfections, *(beautiful simile)* so much so, that there is no hand of master more capable than the cross in keeping the soul prepared, to make of her a residence worthy of the God of Heaven." *(Mind Blown)* Who can say what I understood of the cross, and how enviable is the soul who possesses it?

After this, He transported me outside of myself, and I found myself at the top of a most high staircase. There was a precipice under it, and what is more, the steps of this staircase were movable and so narrow that one could barely put the tips of his toes on it. What terrified the most was the precipice, and the fact that one could find no support whatsoever, and if one tried to cling to the steps, they would come out.

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The sight of other people, almost all of them falling, made one's bones shiver. Yet, there was no way other than going up those stairs. So I tried. But after I did just two or three steps, in seeing the great danger for me of falling into the abyss, I started to call Jesus, to come to my aid. Not knowing how, I found Jesus close to me, and He told me: "My daughter, what you have seen is the path which all men cover on this earth. The movable steps, on which they cannot even lean to find support, are the human supports, the earthly things; if one tries to lean on them, instead of giving him help, they give him a push to fall more quickly **into hell**. The safest means is to climb, almost flying, without touching the ground, by force of one's arms, with the eyes all fixed on oneself - without looking at others - and also by keeping them all intent on Me, in order to receive help and strength. In this way one can easily avoid the precipice." *(Monologue: : Is this real or a metaphor made manifest? Is there something wrong in your home, work, or society? Are you trying to do something about it on your own? You are on these stairs. Only Jesus can get you out of these dangers. Trying to "Do it alone" without Jesus will always put us on these stairs, trusting in people instead of Jesus will surely have uou falling. Our will built these stairs.)*

July 28, 1899

The cross is the noblest mark in the soul.

("I thirst" = for souls to be like His, to embrace their cross.)

This morning, my adorable Jesus came with an appearance all **admirable and mysterious**. He was wearing a chain at His neck, hanging over His whole breast. At one end of the chain, one could see something like a bow; at the other end, something like a quiver full of precious stones and gems which formed an ornament of the most beautiful sort on the breast of my sweet Jesus. He also had a lance in His hand. While in this appearance, He told me: "**The human life is a game**; some play pleasure, some play money, some, their own lives, and many other games they play. I too delight in playing with souls; **but what are the jokes** *("Games" perhaps???)* **I make? They are the crosses which I send.** *(A Joke? I wonder if this is a mistranslation?* **If they receive them with resignation and thank Me for them, I amuse Myself and I play with them, delighting immensely**, receiving great honor and glory, and letting them make the greatest gains." *(← but is this a "joke?" (Joke must be a mistranslation I think))*

As He was saying this, He began to touch me with the lance; all the precious stones that the bow and the quiver contained came out, and turned into many crosses and arrows which wounded the creatures. Some of them, but extremely few, rejoiced, kissed them, and thanked Him, engaging in a game with Jesus; *(← I can imagine how this would be a delight for Jesus)* others then, would take them and throw them in His face. Oh, how afflicted Jesus would be left, and what a loss for those souls! Then Jesus added: "This is the thirst which I cried out on the cross, *(John 19:28)* which, unable to quench entirely at that time, I delight in continuing to quench in the souls of my dear ones who suffer. So, when you suffer, you come to give a refreshment to my thirst."

As He came other times, and I prayed Him to free the confessor, who was suffering, He told me: "My daughter, don't you know that the noblest mark I can impress in my dear children is the cross?"

July 30, 1899

Do not judge your neighbor.
(Gold: "Looking, Thinking and Judging are all the same" thing!)

It continues almost always in the same way. This morning, as Jesus transported me outside of myself according to His usual way, we passed through the midst of many people, and the majority of them were intent on judging other people's actions, without looking at their own. My beloved Jesus told me: "The surest means to be upright with **one's neighbor** is to **not look at all at what they are doing,** because **looking, thinking and judging is all the same**. *(← Mind Blown!)* **Besides, by looking at his neighbor, one comes to defraud** *(harm)* **his own soul**; **therefore it happens that he is not upright either with himself, or with his neighbor, or with God.**"

After this, I said to Him: 'My only good, it has been a while since You gave me even just a kiss.' And so we kissed each other. Then, **almost wanting to correct me**, He added: "My daughter, what I recommend to you is to preserve and cherish my words, *("never mind the kissing, concentrate on My words." (I think))* because my word is eternal and pure as I am Myself, *(Not just a message to Luisa but to us also.)* and by preserving **it** *(←"it" not "them?"(His words), His words create, and He is "The Word" so* ***His words*** *are not just words but "a thing , thus "**it**" is used. Or perhaps everything ever said by Jesus are not word**s** but are to be taken together as a single 'word" a single "it"?)* in your heart and profiting from **it,** you will have your sanctification and will receive an eternal splendor as recompense, which is produced by my word. By doing otherwise, your soul would receive a void, and you would remain my debtor."

July 31, 1899
Intellectual communication between Jesus and the soul. The mouth remains mute.

Jesus came also this morning, though always in silence. But I was very content, as long as I had my treasure, Jesus, because by having Him, I had all my contentments. In seeing Him, I comprehended many things about His beauty, about His goodness and other things, but since it was all through the intelligence and by means of intellectual communication, my mouth is incapable of expressing anything, so I let it pass in silence. *(She was "enlightened" words fail when a mind is so opened (I think))*

August 1, 1899
About purity.
(120 years ago we were corrupt and offensive to Jesus… Today?)

This morning my most gentle Jesus, carrying me outside of myself, made me see the corruption into which mankind has decayed. It is horrifying to think about it! While I was in the midst of these people, almost crying, Jesus was saying: "Oh, man, how you have disfigured, deformed, disennobled yourself! Oh, man, I made you so that you might be my living temple, but you have made of yourself the dwelling of the devil. *(We don't know what we are doing, who was there to teach us, lord?)* Look, even the plants, by being covered with leaves, flowers and fruits, teach you honesty and the modesty you must have with your body; but you, having lost any modesty and even the natural reserve you should have, have become worse than the animals, so much so, that I have nothing else to which to compare you.*(more than 120 years ago, what must we be now?)* **You were my image, but now I no longer recognize you**; even **more, I am so horrified at your impurities, that the mere sight of you nauseates Me**, and you yourself force Me to flee from you." *(← is this why so few sense Him?)*

While Jesus was saying this, I felt tortured with the pain of seeing my beloved Jesus so embittered, so I said to Him: 'Lord, You are right that You find nothing good in man any more, and that he has reached such blindness as to no longer be able even to keep to the laws of nature. So, if You want to look at man, You will do nothing but send chastisements; therefore I pray You to keep your gaze on your mercy, and in this way everything will be remedied.' *(← I don't think so, things have gotten much, much worse since 1899. We need(ed) truth, now we are raised in lies.)* As I was saying this, Jesus told me: "Daughter, give Me a refreshment for my pains." In the act of saying this, He removed the crown of thorns, which seemed to be sunken into His adorable head, and He drove it into mine. I felt most bitter pains, but I was content that Jesus was being refreshed. After this, He told me: "Daughter, I greatly love pure souls, and just as I am forced to flee from the impure, I am drawn by the pure, as by a magnet, to dwell with them. To pure souls I gladly lend my mouth to let them speak with my own tongue, *(← Wow!)* therefore they have to make no effort to convert souls.*(Not seeing much of this these days.)* With these souls, I delight not only in continuing my passion within them, and so continuing Redemption, *(Wow! Again,) (but we are lost, having never met a "pure soul" or ever seen one from afar. If we had met one, would we even recognize him/her. We are not to judge, so how to re recognize a just soul. Mercy and enlightenment , not chastisement please my God!))* but what is more, I greatly delight in glorifying my own virtues in them."

August 2, 1899
Correspondence to Jesus.
(Correspond: To match or agree almost exactly)
(How you treat Jesus Now, corresponds to how He will treat you in heaven)

This morning my adorable Jesus made Himself seen all afflicted and almost angry with men, threatening to send **the usual** chastisements and to make people die suddenly under lightnings, hail and fire. *(← "the usual" makes our lord sound emotionally unstable???)* I prayed Him very much to placate Himself, and Jesus told me: "The iniquities that rise from the earth to Heaven are so many, that if prayer and souls who are victims before Me were missing for a quarter of an hour, I would make fire come out of the earth and inundate the people." *(←These people are therefore the most valuable to the world.)*

Then He added: "See how many graces I was supposed to pour over the creatures, but since I find no correspondence, *(communication or reflection of Jesus?)* I am forced to hold them back within Myself; even more, they make Me change them *(the graces)* into chastisement. Be careful, you, o my daughter, to correspond to Me *(← echo??)* in the so many graces I am pouring into you, because correspondence is the open door to let Me enter into the heart and form my residence in it.

Correspondence is like that good welcome, that esteem, which is used with people when they come to visit us, in such a way that, drawn by that respect, by those affable manners used with them, they are forced to come again, and reach the point of not being able to detach themselves. *(I think He is saying: In corresponding with The Lord He deals with you with respect and manners, and this too addicts you to Him. Now, contrast this with the "as usual" comment at the start of this reading, where there seemed to be a lack of respect , which may be why He talked about this subject.)* Everything is in corresponding to Me, **and according to how souls correspond to Me and treat Me on earth, so will I behave with them in Heaven**.*(← Humm!)* Making them find the doors open, I will invite the whole celestial court to welcome them, and I will place them on the most sublime throne; but it will be all the opposite for those who do not correspond to Me."

August 7, 1899
About our nothingness.
*(PhD Beauty is **not** "in the eye of the beholder", it is in the soul, the more like Jesus: the more beautiful .)*

This morning my lovable Jesus would not come. After much waiting and waiting, finally He came; my confusion and annihilation was such that I was unable to tell Him anything. Jesus told me: "The more you annihilate yourself and come to know your nothingness, the more my Humanity, unleashing rays of light, will communicate my virtues to you."

I said to Him: 'Lord, I am so bad and ugly as to be horrifying to myself. What must I be before You?' And Jesus: "If you are ugly, I can make you beautiful." And in the act of saying this, He sent a light from Himself to my soul, and it seemed that He would communicate His beauty to it. Then, embracing me, He began to say: "How beautiful you are – **but beautiful of my own beauty**; this is why I am drawn to love you." Who can say how confused I remained, more than ever! *(Jesus defines beauty, who can be more beautiful than God? To see beauty as He sees beauty, you must see as He sees, and **He sees the soul**. The beauty of any soul must therefore be defined as how closely it resembles Jesus')* But, may everything be for His glory.

August 8, 1899
A resigned soul is Jesus's rest.
(Jesus is always at peaceful and tranquil, (even in chastisements and wrath?))

He continues to make Himself seen for just a little and almost angry with men. As much as I prayed Him to pour His bitternesses into me, it was impossible, and without paying attention to what I was saying to Him, He told me: "Resignation *(To His Will)* absorbs all that can be painful and disgusting to one's nature and renders it sweet. And **since my Being is peaceful and tranquil, in such a way that, no matter what may happen in Heaven and on earth, It cannot receive the slightest breath of disturbance,** resignation has the virtue of grafting these very virtues of Mine into the soul. A resigned soul is always at rest; and not only herself, but she also allows Me to rest peacefully within her." *(← Oh! Luisa saw anger and bitterness in Jesus, but Jesus cannot be disturbed, but is always peaceful and tranquil, He was letting Luisa see what she could understand. Since Jesus would not let Luisa think man's actions are just fine with Him,(They are Not) He shows her anger.)*
(A soul at peace echoes His peace and He is at rest in that soul and that soul is judged by Jesus as sweet.)

August 10, 1899

About justice. The fruits of justice: truth and simplicity. How Jesus is wounded by simplicity.

(How truth is discerned: By querying Justice.)

This morning, as my sweet Jesus came, He transported me outside of myself, and then He disappeared. As He left me alone, I saw as though two *(why two?)* candelabra of fire descending from heaven, which then, dividing into many pieces, formed many lightnings and **much hail** that came down upon earth, causing very great torment over plants and men. The horror and the vehemence *(intensity)* of the thunderstorm was such, that one could not even pray, and people could not manage to withdraw into their homes. Who can say how frightened I was left? So I began to pray in order to placate the Lord, and as He came back, I saw that He was carrying an **iron rod in His hand**,*(← See Rev. 2;27, 12:5 & 19:15 "to rule the nations")* which had a ball of fire at the top. He told me: "My Justice *(Judgment?)* has been withheld for a long time, and with reason It wants to take revenge on the *(specific?)* creatures, who have dared to destroy every justice within them. Ah, yes, I find no justice in man*!(we do not know right from wrong (good from evil)* He has counterfeited himself completely in his words, in his works and steps; everything is deception, everything is fraud, everything is injustice, which have penetrated into his heart, in such a way that, inside and out, he is but a bilge of vices.*(← Totally!, But we are now deceived from birth, who is left to speak the truth to us, what voice can be heard over the shouts of Satan's millions of powerful minions (media, news, internet, TV, culture false or faulted churches etc?) We do not know, how could we? Mercy Lord!)* Poor man, how you have reduced yourself!"

While saying this, He was swinging the rod He had in His hand, in the act of wounding man. I said to Him: 'Lord, what are You doing?' And He: "Do not fear; do you see this ball of fire? **It will cause fire, but will only strike the evil** – the good will receive no harm." And I added: 'Ah, Lord! Who is good? We are all evil. I beg You not to look at us, but at your infinite mercy; in this way You will be placated for all.'*(← Truth first, then mercy, then Justice?)(I notice a common theme… The call for correction by Jesus, a call for mercy from Luisa and Mary, if mercy- there is no correction and the result must be an increase of injustice and error. Where is the call for truth?)*

After this, He added: "The daughter of justice is truth. *(Thus: The Parent (teacher?) of Truth is Justice, so is it Justice first - then truth?)* Just as I am the eternal Truth, and I do not deceive, nor can I deceive, in the same way, **the soul who possesses justice makes truth shine in all of her actions**. *(How so?)* Therefore, since she knows by experience **the true light of truth**, *(Truth enlightens!)* if someone wants to deceive her, since that light which she feels within herself is missing she immediately recognizes the deceit. *(← They say: "Hey! This doesn't make sense" or "No that wouldn't be fair.")* And so it happens that with this light of truth she deceives neither herself, nor her neighbor, nor can she be deceived. The fruit produced by this justice and by this truth is simplicity, which is another quality of my Being – being simple; so much so, that I penetrate everywhere; there is nothing that can prevent Me from penetrating inside of it. I penetrate into Heaven and into the abysses, into good and into evil; but my Being, which is most simple, by penetrating even into evil, does not get dirty; even more, it does not receive the slightest shadow. In the same way, through justice and truth, gathering this beautiful fruit of simplicity within herself, the soul **penetrates into Heaven,** *(See below)* she enters into hearts to lead them to Me, she penetrates into everything that is good; and if she finds herself with sinners and sees the evil that they do, she does not get dirty because, being simple, she immediately brushes it off, without receiving any harm. *(←This I assume is a soul living in The Divine Will)*Simplicity is so beautiful, that my Heart is **wounded** *(in a nice way I assume)* **at one gaze alone of a simple soul**.*)* She is the admiration of angels and men*." (Monologue; Could Jesus be saying: I am just (fair and impartial) because I am Truth. Compared to The deceptions of the world are never just, fair or impartial, thus they are never true? So can deception ever be simple?*

*But it would seem that this discernment requires great skills of reason**, its not a simple thing**.*

Instead- perhaps He is saying here that the soul who seeks and knows God's Justice and asks "That isn't right is it?"without her knowing it gets the answer as this question of justice "Penetrates into Heaven" and the soul feels "The Truth" and "Divine Justice" tell her "No!" (or "yes"), she then discerns Truth, and to her it's simple, no proof is needed that soul knows. (His Justice (Parent), receive His Truth.(Daughter))

August 12, 1899

Jesus transforms her completely in Himself, and teaches her Charity.

(wanting to correct someone when you have the same defect Makes Jesus Indignant)

This morning, after He made we wait for some time, my adorable Jesus came, telling me: "My daughter, this morning I want to conform you completely to Myself. *(conforming to the likeness of God is what humans were created to be. "So God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him; male and female created he them." Gen 1:27)* I want you to think with my own mind, look with my own eyes, listen with my own ears, speak with my own tongue, operate with my own hands, walk with my own feet, and love with my own Heart."

After this, Jesus united His senses, mentioned above, to mine, and I saw that He was giving me His own shape; not only this, but He gave me the grace to make use of it as He Himself did. Then He continued: "Great graces am I pouring in you – make sure you keep them well."

And I: 'I fear very much, O my beloved Jesus, in knowing myself all full of misery, that instead of doing good, I may make bad use of your graces. But what I fear the most is my tongue that oftentimes makes me slip in charity toward my neighbor.'

And Jesus: "Do not fear, **I Myself will teach you the way you must keep in speaking with your neighbor**. First: when you are told something about your neighbor, cast a gaze upon yourself and **observe whether you are guilty of that same defect**, for in that case wanting to correct is wanting to make Me indignant and to scandalize your neighbor. *(← Do not cast the first stone?)* Second: if you see yourself free of that defect, rise then, and try to speak as I would have;*(← is the act of trying to speak as Jesus would, cause Him to allow you to speak with His tongue? →)* in this way you will speak with my own tongue. By doing so, you will never fail in charity with your neighbor; on the contrary, with your words, you will do good to yourself and to your neighbor - and to Me you will give honor and glory." *(I feel there was a lot more to this, since He said "…**this morning I want to conform you completely to Myself"** "???)*

August 13, 1899
Jesus assumes the image of Luisa.

He continued to make Himself seen this morning, for just a little, always threatening to send chastisements; and as I would go about praying Him to placate Himself, He would escape me like a flash. The last time He came, He made Himself seen crucified. I placed myself near Him to kiss His most holy wounds, doing various adorations, but while I was doing this, instead of Jesus Christ I saw my own image. I was surprised, and I said: 'Lord, what am I doing? Am I doing the adorations to myself? This cannot be done.'

At that very instant He changed into the person of Jesus Christ, and He told me: "Do not be surprised that I have assumed your own image. If I suffer in you continuously, what is the wonder that I have assumed your very shape? Besides, is it not to make of you an image of Myself that I make you suffer?" *(If we are to carry our cross we are to suffer for others and in doing so we come closer to being like Christ. (Therefore be imitators of God,… Eph 5:1) Is this the point He was making?)* I remained all confused, and Jesus disappeared. May everything be for His glory, and may His holy name be always blessed.

August 15, 1899
Charity orders all virtues. The Virgin Mary assumed into Heaven. The 'Hail Mary' together with Jesus.
(Mary suffered along with Jesus on Earth Jesus invites Luisa to suffer as Mary had.)

This morning my most sweet Jesus came all festive, carrying a bundle of most graceful flowers in His hands; and placing Himself in my heart, now He would surround His head with those flowers, now He would hold them in His hands, amusing and delighting His whole self. While He was celebrating with these flowers, and it seemed He had made a great gain, He turned to me and told me: "My beloved, this morning I have come to place in order all virtues in your heart. The other virtues may remain separate from one another, but Charity binds and orders everything. Here is what I want to do in you – to order Charity." *(Charity = Love)*

I said to Him: 'My sole and only Good, how can you do this since I am so bad and full of defects and imperfections? If Charity is order, aren't these defects and sins disorder that keeps my soul all messy and upside-down?'

And Jesus: "I will purify everything, and Charity will put everything in order. Besides, when I let a soul participate in the pains of my Passion, there cannot be grave sins; at most, some venial involuntary defects, but my love, being fire, will consume everything that is imperfect in your soul." So it seemed that Jesus purified me and ordered all of me; then He poured as though a rivulet *(← a very small stream)* of honey from His Heart into mine, and with that honey He watered all of my interior, in such a way that everything that was in me remained orderly, united and with the mark of Charity.*(I would have assumed that the act of "ordering everything" would mean changing the way one understands things, an epiphany or a change in the way one feels about things?)*

After this, I felt I was going out of myself into the vault of the heavens, together with my loving Jesus. It seemed that everything was in feast – Heaven, earth and Purgatory. All were inundated with a new joy and jubilation. Many souls were going out of Purgatory and, like bolts of lightning, reached Heaven in order to be present at **the feast of our Queen Mama**. *(Ahh! Aug 15 is the Day of The Dormition of Our Lady. (I will attach internet commentary on next page), this is why Jesus made her "ordered" with honey, just as Isaiah's lips were touched with a burning coal and "his guilt was gone and his sins forgiven." (Is*

6:7-8, so Luisa may see these events in heaven)) I too pushed myself through that immense crowd of people – Angels, Saints and souls from Purgatory which already occupied that **new Heaven**. *(New?)* It was so immense, that the heavens that we see, compared to that one, seemed a little hole to me; more so, since I had the obedience of the confessor.*(← what does the confessor have to do with the immensity of heaven she sees?)* But as I went about looking, I could see nothing but a most refulgent Sun spreading Its rays *(This is how God manifested Himself in/to Luisa, I think*), which penetrated through me, in such a way as to make me become like crystal; so much so, that my little spots appeared very clearly, *(spots= tiny flaws)* as well as the infinite distance that exists between Creator and creature. More so, since each one of those rays had its imprint: some delineated the sanctity of God, some the purity, some the power, some the wisdom, and all the other virtues and attributes of God. So, in seeing her nothingness, her miseries and her poverty, the soul would feel annihilated, and instead of looking, she would fall down, her face to the ground, before that Eternal Sun which no one can face.

But what is more, in order to see the feast of our Queen Mama, one had to look from within that Sun, so much did the Most Holy Virgin appear to be immersed in God; in fact, in looking from other points, one could see nothing. Now, while I was in this state of annihilation before that Divine Sun, Baby Jesus, being held in the arms of the Queen Mama, told me: "Our Mama is in Heaven; **to you I give the office of acting as my mama on earth**.***(← Whhhhat!!!)*** And since my life is continuously subject to scorns, to poverty, to pains, to the abandonment of men, and **my Mama, while being on earth, was my faithful companion in all of these pains** - not only this, but **She tried to relieve Me in everything,** as much as Her strengths were capable of - **you too, acting as my mother, will keep Me faithful company in all of my pains**, suffering in my place as much as you can;*(← Ohh! That's what He means.)* and where you cannot reach, you will try to give Me at least a refreshment. Know, however, that I want you all intent on Me. I will be jealous even of your breath, if you do not do it for Me; and when I see that you are not all intent on contenting Me, I will give you no peace and no rest."

*(Training Begins →)*After this, I began to act as his mama, but – **oh, how much attention was needed to make Him content! To see Him content, one could not even take a glance at any other place**. Now He wanted to sleep, now He wanted to drink, now He wanted to be cheered with caresses; and I had to be ready for anything He wanted. Now he would say: 'My Mama, my head is hurting – o please, relieve Me!'; and immediately I would check His head and, finding some thorns, I would remove them, and placing my arms beneath His head I would make Him rest. While I would make Him rest, all of a sudden He would get up and say: "I feel a weight and a suffering at my Heart, to the point that I feel I am dying. Take a look at what is in there." And observing the interior of His Heart, I found all the instruments of the Passion; I removed them one by one, and I placed them in my heart. Then, seeing Him relieved, I began to caress Him and kiss Him, and I said to Him: 'My sole and only treasure, You didn't even let me watch the feast of our Queen Mama, or listen to the first canticles that the Angels and the Saints sang as She entered Paradise.

Monologue; (But not Mine:

Mary of the Day (August 13) – DORMITION OF OUR LADY – around the year 58 D.C.

by Fr. John Francesco Maria Lim Posted on August 12, 2020

The Dormition of Our Lady. Like her divine Son, She rose again and was assumed into heaven on the third day after her death. The death of Our Lady was in the presence of the apostles, except Saint Thomas.

"The holy Apostles held a conference concerning the burial of the most sacred body of their Queen and lady. As they remembered that, according to the custom of the Jews at burial, the deified body of their Master had been anointed with precious ointments and spices and wrapped in the sacred burial cloths; they thought not of doing otherwise with the virginal body of His most holy Mother. Accordingly they called the two maidens, who had assisted the Queen during her life and who had been designated as the heiresses of her tunics, and instructed them to anoint the body of the Mother of God with highest reverence and modesty and wrap it in the winding-sheets before it should be placed in the casket.

With great reverence and fear the two maidens entered the room, where the body of the blessed Lady lay upon its couch; but the refulgence (brilliance or shining) issuing from it barred and blinded them in such a manner that they could neither see nor touch the body, nor even ascertain in what particular place it rested.

In fear and reverence still greater than on their entrance, the maidens left the room; and in great excitement and wonder they told the Apostles what had happened. They, not without divine inspiration, came to the conclusion, that this Ark of the covenant was not to be touched or handled in the common way. Then saint Peter and saint John entered the oratory and perceived the effulgence, and at the same time they heard the celestial music of the angels, who were singing: "Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee." Others responded: "A Virgin before childbirth, in childbirth and after childbirth." From that time on many of the faithful expressed their devotion toward the most blessed Mary in these words of praise; and from them they were handed down to be repeated by us with the approbation of the holy Church.

The two holy Apostles, saint Peter and saint John, were for a time lost in admiration at what they saw and heard of their Queen;

and in order to decide what to do, they sank on their knees, beseeching the Lord to make it known. Then they heard a voice saying: "Let not the sacred body be either uncovered or touched."

Having thus been informed of the will of God, they brought a bier, (a bier is a movable frame on which a coffin or a corpse is placed before burial or cremation or on which it is carried to the grave) and, the effulgence having diminished somewhat, they approached the couch and with their own hands reverently took hold of the tunic at the two ends. Thus, without changing its posture, they raised the sacred and virginal Treasure and placed it on the bier in the same position as it had occupied on the couch. They could easily do this, because they felt no more weight than that of the tunic. On this bier the former effulgence of the body moderated still more, and all of them, by disposition of the Lord and for the consolation of all those present, could now perceive and study the beauty of that virginal countenance and of her hands. As for the rest, the omnipotence of God protected this his heavenly dwelling, so that neither in life nor in death any one should behold any other part except what is common in ordinary conversation, namely, her most inspiring countenance, by which She had been known, and her hands, by which She had labored.

Then the Apostles consulted further about her burial. Their decision becoming known among the multitudes of the faithful in Jerusalem, they brought many candles to be lighted at the bier, and it happened that all the lights burned through that day and the two following days without any of the candles being consumed or wasted in any shape or manner.

The Apostles took upon their shoulders the sacred body and the tabernacle of God and, as priests of the evangelical law, bore the Propitiatory of the divine oracles and blessings in orderly procession from the Cenacle in the city to the valley of Josaphat. This was the visible accompaniment of the dwellers of Jerusalem. But beside this group there was another invisible multitude, that of the courtiers of heaven. It was composed of the thousand angels of the Queen, continuing their celestial songs, which were heard by the Apostles and disciples and many others, and which sweetly continued for three days. In addition to these many other spirits had descended from heaven, namely, many thousands or legions of angels with the ancient Patriarchs and Prophets, among whom were saint Joachim saint Anne, saint Joseph, saint Elizabeth and the Baptist and numerous other saints, who were sent by our Savior Jesus to assist at the exequies and burial of His most blessed Mother.

When the procession came to the holy sepulcher in the valley of Josaphat, the same two Apostles, saint Peter and saint John, who had laid the celestial Treasure from the couch onto the bier, with joyful reverence placed it in the sepulcher and covered it with a linen cloth, the hands of the angels performing more of these last rites than the hands of the Apostles. They closed up the sepulcher with a large stone, according to custom at other burials. The celestial courtiers returned to heaven, while the thousand angels of the Queen continued their watch, guarding the sacred body and keeping up the music as at her burial. The concourse of the people lessened and the holy Apostles and disciples, dissolved in tender tears, returned to the Cenacle.

'And Jesus: "The first canticle that they sang to my Mama was the 'Hail Mary', because in the 'Hail Mary' there are the most beautiful praises, the greatest honors; and the joy which She felt in being made Mother of God is renewed. Therefore, let us recite it together to honor Her, and when you come to Paradise I will let you find it as if you had recited it together with the Angels and the Saints for the first time in Heaven."

So, we recited the first part of the 'Hail Mary' together. Oh, how tender and moving it was to hail our Most Holy Mama together with Her beloved Son*! (next time you do a Hail Mary Imagine she is right there, and you are joined by Heavens choir)* Each word He said carried an immense light, through which one could comprehend many things about the Most Holy Virgin. But who can say them all – especially because of my inability? Therefore I let them pass in silence.

August 16, 1899
She continues to act as a mama for Jesus.
(A Lesson about obedience?)

Jesus continues to want me to act as His mother. He made Himself seen as a most gracious little baby, crying; and to calm His crying, holding Him in my arms, I began to sing. *(← What is the lesson?)* It so happened that when I would be singing, He would stop crying; when I wouldn't, He would start crying again. I would rather have kept silent on what I was singing – first, because I don't remember everything, since I was outside of myself, and one can hardly remember all the things that happen; and also because **I believe it is nonsense**. *(← Baa-Haa-Haa! this comment rings of sincerity, Luisa is able to critique herself and the situation she was in to arrive at this conclusion tells me she is not the creator of it. But why is Jesus having her do it?.)* But lady obedience, *(←First mentioned June 12 ~page 85)* who is too impertinent, does not want to give up, and it is enough that one does what she wants, for her to be content even with nonsense. *(← **That** sounds like the lesson. "Do as I say Luisa. No matter is it is hard, painful or seems silly")* I don't know, they say that this lady obedience is blind *(I think Lady Obedience is a euphemism, of the "blind obedience" Luisa promised to her confessor and Jesus to write everything down. I may be wrong.)* , but to me it seems, rather, that she is all eyes, because she looks at the tiniest things, and when one does not do as she says, she becomes so impertinent as to give you no peace.*(←Her guilty conscience.)* And so now, to have peace from this beautiful lady obedience –

because, then, she is so good when one does as she says, that whatever ones wants, through her, one obtains – I will say what I remember of my singing:

"Little Baby, You are little and strong,
from You I expect every comfort;
little Baby, gracious and beautiful,
You enamor even the stars;
little Baby, steal my heart
so as to fill it with your love;
little Baby, tender little one,
make me a little baby too;

little Baby, You are a Paradise,
O please! Let me come
to delight in your eternal smile."

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August 17, 1899
The power and office of "Lady Obedience".
(VIL: Willful obedience kills your own will, so perhaps you may live in the Divine Will)

This morning, after receiving Communion, I was saying to my lovable Jesus: "How is it that this virtue of obedience is so impertinent *(Rude? why does obedience seem rude?)*, and sometimes so strong as to reach the point of being capricious" *(← moody)("Why does my conscience bother me so much when I am not obedience to the letter?")*

And He: "Do you know why this noble **lady** obedience is as you say? Because **she** gives death to all vices and, naturally, one who has to inflict death upon someone else must be strong and courageous; and if **he** does not succeed with this, **he** will use impertinences and caprices. *(Notice the Gender change?)* If this is necessary in order to kill the body, which is so fragile, much more so in order to give death to vices and to one's own passions; in fact, it is so hard that sometimes, while they seem to be dead, they begin to live again. And so this diligent lady is always in motion, and spying continuously. If she sees that the soul raises the slightest difficulty at what is commanded of her, fearing that some vice may begin to live again in her heart, she wages such a war against her and gives her no peace, until the soul prostrates herself at her feet and does, in mute silence, whatever she wants. This is why she is so impertinent and almost capricious, as you say. *("Obedience, is meant to kill your will and to prevent it from resurrecting. To be effective, the commitment to obey require that the conscience be relentless in detail and volume. (Thus it requires that a soul already well refined.")*

Ah, yes, there is no **true peace** without obedience; and if it seems that one may enjoy peace, it is a false peace, because it gets along with one's own passions, but never with virtues.*(Doing your own will shall not give you peace)* And one ends up in ruin, because by moving away from obedience, one moves away from Me, *("You wind up doing your will, not mine")* who was the King of this noble virtue.

Moreover, obedience kills one's own will *(← Nailed it ;-)* and pours the Divine in torrents; so much so, that **one can say that the obedient soul no longer lives of her will, but of the Divine**. **Can there ever be a life more beautiful, more holy, than to live of the Will of God Himself?** With the other virtues, even the most sublime, there can be love of self, but with obedience – never." *(Notice: There is a huge difference from willing obedience to God's Will and oppression by man; truly Good vs Evil).*

August 18, 1899
Truth places the soul in order.
(Must Read PhD Jesus is Truth, and so He defines it?)

This morning, as most loving Jesus came, I said to Him: 'My beloved Jesus, I believe that everything I write is all nonsense.' *(Humility!)* And Jesus: "My word is not only **truth**, *(He defines Truth!)* but also light,*(Enlightenment is knowing the truth, (and The Truth)* and when a light enters a dark room – what does it do? It dispels the darkness, and makes one distinguish the objects that are in it, whether they are ugly or beautiful, whether there is order or disorder; and from the way that room is found, one judges the person that occupies it. Now, the human life is the dark room, and when **the light of truth** enters a soul, it dispels the darkness – that is, **it makes her distinguish what is true from what is false**, the temporal from the eternal, in such a way that she casts vices away from herself and places the order of virtues within her. In fact, since my light is holy - it is my very

Divinity - it cannot communicate anything but sanctity and order, *(It (His Light, He Himself) communicates Truth. If you do not agree with Jesus you must be in error)* and so the soul feels light of patience, of humility, of charity and the like come out of herself. *(With Jesus a person feels more humble, loving, etc…)* If my word produces these signs in you, why fear?"

After this, Jesus let me hear how He was praying the Father for me, saying: "Holy Father, I pray to You for this soul – let it be that she fulfill Our Most Holy Will perfectly in everything. Let it be, O adorable Father, that her actions be so conformed to Mine, that one might not be distinguished from the other, so that I may accomplish what I have designed upon her."*(See John 17:21-23)* But who can say the strength I felt being infused in me by this prayer of Jesus? I felt my soul being clothed with such strength, that in order to fulfill the Most Holy Will of God I would not have cared suffering a thousand martyrdoms, if this were what He pleased. May the Lord be always thanked, who uses so much mercy with this poor sinner.

August 21, 1899
Effects of pleasing Jesus alone.
(Gold: The difference between pleasing Jesus and wanting to do His Will?)

After having spent two days of sufferings, *(Jesus addict going through painful withdrawal)* my benign Jesus showed Himself all affability and sweetness. In **my** interior I kept saying: 'How good the Lord is with me; yet, I find nothing in me that might please Him.' And Jesus, answering me, told me: "My beloved, just as you find no other pleasure and contentment than being with Me, conversing with Me, and pleasing Me alone, in such a way that all other things that are not Mine are disgusting for you, in the same way, my pleasure and my consolation is to come and be with you and speak with you. *,(← Wow!)* **You cannot comprehend the power that a soul who has the sole purpose of pleasing Me alone has over my Heart** in drawing me to herself. I feel so bound to her, that I am forced to do what she wants."

While Jesus was saying this, I understood that He was speaking in that way because during the past days, while suffering most bitter pains, I kept saying in my interior: 'My Jesus, everything for love of You. May these pains be as many acts of praise, of honor, of homage that I offer You. May these pains be as many voices that glorify You, and as many proofs that tell you that I love You.' *(Monologue: Notice: ,(Can Jesus be pleased with you if you are not doing His Will? Is wanting to please Jesus the same as **wanting** to do His Will. Will He be pleased with simply your desire to do His Will even if you are in error as to what His Will is? Or is this "pleasing" something else altogether?)*

These are NOT attempts to do His Will at all, This IS Something completely different. This is the total desire to give yourself to Jesus in any way you can. Not just based on knowledge of Him but due to intimate familiarity of Jesus.

August 22, 1899
Jesus communicates His virtues to her.
(I want to be like you Jesus)

My dear Jesus continues to come, all lovable and majestic. While in this appearance, He told me: "The purity of my *(Luisa's)* gazes shines in all of your operations, in such a way that, rising again into my eyes, it produces splendor for Me, and cheers Me from the filthy things that creatures do." *(I think he is saying " I see Me in you Luisa and this makes Me very happy.")*

I remained all confused at these words, so much so, that I did not dare to tell Him anything; *(Her modesty blinded her understanding)* but Jesus, cheering me up, began to say: "Tell Me, what do you want?" And I: 'When I have You, is there anything else I could possibly desire?' But Jesus, more than once, asked me again to tell Him what I wanted. *(He knows...ALL but He wants her to evaluate and tell Him.)* And I, gazing upon Him, saw the beauty of His virtues and said to Him: 'My most sweet Jesus, give me your virtues." *("I want to be like you, Dad. You know I want to be to be like you...")("See what I mean Luisa, Your desire to be like me is seen as purity.")*

And He, opening His Heart, made many distinct rays come out of His virtues, which entered into my heart, and I felt all of myself being strengthened in the virtues. Then He added: "What else do you want?" And I, remembering that during the past days, a pain that I was suffering prevented my senses from dissolving in God, said to Him: 'My benign Jesus, let it be that the pain may not prevent me from dissolving myself in You.' *("Let nothing hinder me from being like you…")* And Jesus, touching with His hand the part of me that was in suffering, mitigated the bitterness of the spasm, in such a way that I can recollect and dissolve myself in Him.

August 27, 1899
The effect of Jesus going to a soul.
(A Very important lesson (VIL) in the discernment of good and evil influences)

This morning, while seeing my sweet Jesus, I felt a fear in me that it might not be Him, but the devil, to deceive me. And Jesus, answering my fear, told me: "When I am the one that goes to the soul, all of her interior powers are annihilated and recognize their nothingness; and I, seeing the soul humiliated, make my love overabound like many streams, in such a way as to inundate her and strengthen her in good. All **the opposite** happens when it is the devil." *(Thus: when the devil goes to a soul, he makes the soul feel powerful and inflates her ego, weakening her soul.)*

August 30, 1899

Man has lost religion. Threat of chastisements.

(Prophesy, Religion ennobles the man. Was Jesus warning about our times?)

This morning my beloved Jesus transported me outside of myself, and made me see the decadence of religion *(← this is the 1899 definition of religion, before modern times twisted the word to make it something evil.)* in men and a preparation for war. I said to Him: 'O Lord, in what a heart-rending state the world finds itself in these times, in the things of religion. It seems that **she** *(she (and her)= religion here)* who ennobles man and makes him aspire to an eternal purpose is no longer recognized by the world. But that which makes one cry the most, is that religion is ignored by some of the very ones who call themselves religious, who should lay down their lives to defend **her** and revive **her**.' *(religious people, abandoning their faith for the sake of war? The soldier or those people controlling the soldier)*

And Jesus, assuming a most afflicted look, told me: "**My daughter, this is why man lives like a beast – he has lost religion.** But even sadder times will come for man, because of the blindness in which he has immersed himself, so much so that my Heart aches in seeing him. *(Blindness: Not seeing the light of truth)* But the blood which I will cause to be shed by every kind of people – secular and religious - will revive this holy religion, and will water the rest of the people, grown wild, that will be left; and by civilizing them once again, it will restore their nobility. *(Two world wars and seventy years after they ended, we are in much worse shape I am sure., was this declaration of Jesus meant to apply to a war yet to come?)* Here is the necessity for blood to be shed and for churches themselves to be almost destroyed – *(The buildings and/or the faiths that call themselves"churches? Both are happening right **now**! Was it also so sometime before WWII?)* so that they may be restored anew and exist with their original prestige and splendor." *(Personally; I think we are now lost in so many lies, from so many powerful and ubiquitous source, that we need truth from The Truth Himself, or we will just fall again even more quickly)* But who can say the cruel torment **they** *(←What "they", which "they")* will make for **them** *(Notice: not "themselves" but another group "them" (Secular and religious perhaps?))* in the **times to come?** I let it pass in silence because I don't remember very well, and I don't see it very clearly. If the Lord wants me to talk about it, He will give me more clarity, and then I will take the pen again on this topic. So, for now I stop here. *(Was she shown the future, but forget what she saw? If so: our current future, or our distant past but her then future?)*

August 31, 1899

The confessor gives Luisa the obedience not to speak to Jesus and to reject Him.

(Is the confessor is starting a test or experiment?)

After the confessor gave me the obedience that, when Jesus would come, I was to say, 'I cannot speak, move away', I took it as a joke, and not as a formal obedience. So, when Jesus came, almost neglecting the order received, I dared to say to Him: 'My good Jesus, look at what father wants to do.'

And He said to me: "Daughter, abnegation".*(deny yourself)*

And I: 'But, Lord, this is a serious thing. This is about having to not want You; how can I do this?'

And He, for the second time: "Abnegation".

And I: 'But, Lord, what are You saying? Do You perhaps know that I can be without You?'

And He, for the third time: "My daughter, abnegation". And He disappeared. *(If Jesus did not support the confessor then the confessor would know Luisa was not talking to Jesus. A test?)*

Who can say how I felt in seeing that Jesus wanted me to dispose myself to the obedience*? (I often thought Luisa's reactions to being denied Jesus' presence as being similar to a drug addict going through withdrawal. What follows will be informative .)*

September 1, 1899

Cruel struggle of Luisa in order to obey. It is impossible to separate from Jesus one who is identified with Him. Obedience, most powerful warrior, was everything for Jesus. Its office is to give death in order to give life.

(Must Read, PhD: Just how important is obedience.)

When the confessor came, he asked me if I had done the obedience; and after I told him how things had gone, he renewed the obedience - that for no reason was I to converse with Jesus, my sole and only comfort, and that I was to drive Him away if He came. And so, having understood that what was given to me was true obedience, in my interior I said 'Fiat Voluntas Tua', also in this. But – oh, how much it costs me! What a cruel martyrdom! I feel like I have a nail stuck inside my heart, which pierces it through; and since the heart is used to asking and longing for Jesus continuously – so much so, that just as the breathing and the heartbeat are continuous, so does it seem to me that my desiring and wanting my only Good is continuous – wanting to prevent this would be like wanting to prevent someone else from breathing, or his heart from palpitating. How could anyone live? Yet, one must let obedience prevail. Oh God, what pain, what atrocious torture! How to prevent the heart from asking for its very life? How to stop it? The will applied itself with all its strength in order to hold it, but since great vigilance was needed, continuously, from time to time it would become tired and discouraged, and the heart would make its escape, asking for Jesus. In noticing this, the will would apply itself with greater strength in order to stop it, but – no, it would very often lose. Therefore it seemedto me that I was doing continuous acts of disobedience. Oh, what contrasts, what a bloody war, what mortal agonies my poor heart suffered! I found myself in such constraints and in such sufferings, that I felt my life was leaving me. Yet, had I been able to die, it would have been a comfort for me. But – no; and what is more, I felt pains ofdeath, without being able to die. *(Symptoms of withdrawal.)*

So, after shedding most bitter tears for the whole day, at nighttime, as I found myself in my usual state, my always benign Jesus came, and I, forced by obedience, said to Him: 'Lord, do not come, for obedience does not want it!'

And He, compassionating me and wanting to strengthen me in the sufferings in which I found myself, with His creative hand marked my person with a large sign of the cross, and then He left me.

But who can describe the purgatory I was in? And what is more, I was not allowed to fling myself toward my highest and only Good! Ah, yes, I was forbidden to ask and long for Jesus! Ah! The blessed souls of Purgatory are permitted to ask - to fling themselves, to pour themselves out, toward the Highest Good; they are only prohibited from taking possession of Him. But I… no, I was deprived also of this comfort. So, all night long I did nothing but cry.

When my weak nature could not take any more, adorable Jesus came back, in the act of wanting to speak with me; and I, remembering the obedience which wants to reign over all, immediately said to Him: 'My dear Life, I cannot speak. Please do not come, for obedience does not want it. If You want to make your Will understood, go to them.'

While I was saying this, I saw the confessor; *(She has seen the confessor with Jesus before. Now if the confessor knew she was truly seeing Jesus why this denial?)* and Jesus, drawing near him, told him: "This is impossible for my souls. I keep them so immersed in Me as to form one single substance; so much so, that it is no longer possible to distinguish one from the other. It is like when two substances are mixed together – one transfuses itself into the other; and afterwards, if anyone wanted to separate them, it would be useless even just to think about it. In the same way, it is impossible that my souls be separated from Me." Having said this, He left, and I remained in my affliction - greater than before. *(So now,is the confessor being obedient to Jesus? Was this exchange between Jesus and the confessor the only exchange? Were these words by Jesus support to the confessor or admonishing him? We can't know.)* My heart was beating so very strongly that I felt my chest crack.

After this, I cannot explain how, I found myself outside of myself, and forgetting - I don't know how - about the obedience received, I wandered throughout the vault of the heavens, crying, shouting, and searching for my sweet Jesus. All of a sudden I saw Him coming toward me, throwing Himself into my arms, all burning and languishing. But soon I remembered the command received, and I said to Him: '**Lord, do not want to tempt me this morning**.*(←Strange phraseology ("I do not want you to tempt me?" or "do you want to tempt me?" 'don't tempt me." "" I do not want you to tempt me." was it a question or a statement?)* Don't You know that obedience does not want this?'

And He: "The confessor sent Me; this is why I came."

And I: 'It is not true. Are you perhaps some demon who wants to deceive me and make me fail the obedience?'

And Jesus: "I am not a demon".

And I: 'If you are not a demon, let us make the sign of the cross to each other.'

So we both signed each other with the cross. Then, I continued, saying to Him: 'If it is true that the confessor sent You, let us go to him, so that he himself may see whether you are Jesus Christ or a demon. Then I will be sure.'

So we went to the confessor, and since Jesus was a child, I placed Him in his arms, telling him: 'Father, look, yourself: is he my sweet Jesus or not?'

Now, while blessed Jesus was with father, I said to Him: 'If you really are Jesus, kiss the hand of the confessor.' In my mind I thought that if he was the Lord, He would accept the humiliation of kissing his hand; while if he was a demon, he wouldn't. And Jesus kissed it, **though not to the man, but to his priestly authority** – in this way He kissed it. After this, it

seemed that the confessor was pleading with Him, to see whether he was a demon; and not finding Him as such, he gave Him back to me. *(Was this happening in the temporal world?)* But in spite of this, my poor heart was unable to enjoy the embraces of my beloved Jesus, because obedience kept it as though bound - hampered; more so, since there was not yet a contrary order, so it did not dare to pour itself out, not even to say a word of love …

Oh, holy obedience! How strong and powerful you are! I see you before me, in these days of martyrdom, like a most powerful warrior, armed from head to foot with swords, darts and arrows; filled with all those instruments which are apt to wound. And when you see that my poor heart, tired and down, wants to be cheered, searching for its refreshment, its life, the center to which it feels drawn as by a magnet - looking at me with a thousand eyes, you wound me from all sides with mortal wounds. O please, have pity on me, and don't be so cruel with me!

But as I am saying this, the voice of my adorable Jesus is making itself heard to my ear, saying: "Obedience was everything for Me,. and I want obedience to be everything for you. Obedience made Me be born, obedience made Me die. The wounds I have on my body are all wounds and marks that obedience made to Me. With reason you said that she is like a most powerful warrior, armed with all kinds of weapons which are apt to wound. In fact, in Me, she left not even a drop of blood; she tore my flesh to pieces; she dislocated my bones, while my poor Heart, exhausted and bleeding, kept looking for a relief from one who would have compassion for Me. Acting with Me as more than a cruel tyrant, only then was obedience content, when she sacrificed Me on the Cross and saw Me breathe my last, as victim for her love. **And why this**? Because the office of this most powerful warrior is to sacrifice souls; therefore, she does nothing but wage a fierce war against those who do not sacrifice themselves completely for herSo, she does not care whether the soul suffers or enjoys, whether she *(the soul)* lives or dies; her eyes are intent on looking at whether she wins, *because in other things she meddles not*. So, the name of this warrior is "victory", because she concedes all victories to the obedient soul; and when it seems that she dies*, (The soul's will is forfeit)* then does true life begin. What greater thing did obedience not concede to Me? **Through her I conquered death, I defeated hell, I released man from his chains, I opened Heaven; and like a victorious King, I took possession of my Kingdom** – not only for Myself, but for all my children who would profit from my Redemption. Ah, yes, it is true that she cost Me my life, but the name 'obedience' resounds sweetly to my hearing, and this is why I have so much love for obedient souls".

I continue from where I left.

After a little while, the confessor came, and when I said to him what is said above, he renewed the obedience – that I should continue in the same way. And I said to him: 'Father, at least allow me to give my heart the freedom to ask Jesus, when He comes, to let me do the obedience to say: "Do not come, we cannot converse." And he: "Do the best you can to stop Him; and when you cannot, then give Him freedom." ((*Monologue: Jesus was obedient to the Father in all things. Even if Jesus was obedient to authorities on earth it was because the Father wanted him to be obedient to authorities on earth. The question is then, are we to be obedient to all authorities on earth, even the demonic ones?*

. *(Assume the person put in a position of authority over a religious such as Luisa or a priest, and given the order to reject Jesus. The person under the command should be most unhappy. Now include the binary possibilities that the person giving the order was doing so for God's sake or for Satan's sake. No matter what the reason the person should not be happy to obey such an order and should feel much pain, Mimicking all which Jesus related in the previous paragraphs. Meanwhile a person who happily obeys, and feels no discomfort at an order would not feel as Jesus feels. Thus in both cases (A good or evil commander) the person giving such an order can see the condition of the soul. Jesus takes care of the authority figure and the soul is refined or burnt up in the fire of the command.* ***Pray for today's priests.)*** *)*

September 2, 1899
Still the same obedience, but I little milder.
(VIL: Look at My pains and your pains will seem tiny while you sins will be understood as massive.)

So, with this obedience, a little milder, it seemed that my heart, from dead, began to live again a little bit. *(Luisa is learning to manage her Jesus addiction/ withdrawal symptoms?)* But in spite of this, it did not cease to be tortured in a thousand guises; in fact, when obedience would see that the heart would stop a little longer in search for its Maker, almost wanting to rest in Him because its strengths were exhausted, **she** would swoop down on me and wound me all over with her claws. And then, having to repeat that refrain when blessed Jesus would make Himself seen: 'Do not come, I cannot converse, for obedience does not want it' - was this not the most atrocious and cruel martyrdom for me?

Then, as I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus came and I manifested to Him the command received; and He went away. Only once, while I was saying to Him, 'do not come, for obedience does not want it', He told me: "My daughter, keep the light of my Passion ever before your mind, for in seeing my most bitter pains, yours will seem little to you, *(← the reason for the confessors order?)* and in considering the cause for which I suffered so many immense pains, which was sin, your littlest defects

will seem grave to you *(" Look at My pains and your pains will seem tiny while you sins will be understood as massive.")* On the other hand, **if you do not reflect yourself in Me**, the littlest pains will seem heavy to you, and you will hold grave defects as nothing." And He disappeared.

After a little while, the confessor came, and when I asked him whether I was still to continue that obedience, he said to me: "No, you can tell Him whatever you want, and keep Him as much as you want." *(I wonder what the confessor saw changed?)*

It seems that I have been set free now, and that I don't have to deal so much with this warrior so *powerful (" Lady Obedience?");* otherwise, this time *(s)*he would have become so strong as to give me death. However, he would have let me make a great gain, because I would have united myself to the Highest Good - forever, not at intervals; and I would have thanked him. Not only this, but I would have sung to him the canticle of obedience – that is, the canticle of victories; and then I would have laughed at all his strength…

But as I am saying this, a radiant and beautiful eye has appeared before me, with a voice saying: "And I would have united myself with you, and would have delighted in laughing, because that would have been my victory."

And I: 'O dear obedience… and after laughing together, I would have left you at the door of Paradise to say to you, "good-bye" - no longer "see you again", to have nothing to do with you anymore; and I would have been very careful not to let you in.'

September 5, 1899

How Jesus operates perfection little by little.

(the perfection of the soul makes her more like the divine)

This morning I found myself in such disheartenment and I saw myself so bad, that I myself rendered myself unbearable. When Jesus came, I told Him of my pains and the miserable state in which I was, and He said to me: "My daughter, *(you?)* do not want to lose heart. It is my usual way to operate perfection little by little, and not everything in one instant, so that, in seeing that she is always lacking something, the soul may push herself and make all efforts in order to reach what she lacks, to please Me more and to sanctify herself more. And I, drawn by those acts, feel forced to give her new graces and celestial favors, and in **this way a commerce**, *(What is the currency with Jesus? (only Yourself, your soul) What is there to be purchased? (Only to be more like God Himself.)) (the?→)*fully divine, forms between the soul and God. Otherwise, if the soul possessed within herself the fullness of perfection and therefore of all virtues, she would not find the way to strive, and to please Me more, and so the tinder with which to start the fire between creature and Creator would be missing."

May the Lord be always blessed!

September 9, 1899

Faith, Hope and Charity. The soul, royal palace of God.

(All, and any good in you, comes from God)

Jesus continues to come, but with a look all new. It seemed that the trunk of a tree was coming out of His blessed Heart, which contained three distinct roots. This trunk was leaning out of His Heart into mine, and coming out of my heart, it formed many beautiful branches, loaded with flowers, with fruits, with pearls and precious stones, shining like most refulgent stars. Now, seeing Himself in the shade of this tree, my loving Jesus amused Himself completely; more so, since many pearls were falling from the tree, which formed a beautiful ornament for His Most Holy Humanity. While He was in this position, He told me: "Dearest daughter of mine, the three roots you see, which this tree contains, are Faith, Hope and Charity.*(← charity = love)* The fact that you see this trunk coming out of Me and entering into your heart means that **there is no good that souls possess which does not come from Me.** Then, after Faith, Hope and Charity, the first development of this trunk is to make known that everything good comes from God, that creatures have nothing of their own but their nothingness, and that this nothingness does nothing but give Me the freedom to enter into them and do what I want. However, there are other 'nothings' – that is, other souls – who make opposition with their own human will; so, because this knowledge is lacking, the trunk produces neither branches, nor fruits, nor anything else that is good. The branches which this tree contains, with all the apparatus of flowers, fruits, pearls and precious stones, are all the different virtues that a soul can possess. Now, who has given life to such a beautiful tree? Certainly the roots. **This means that Faith, Hope and Charity embrace everything and contain all virtues**, so much so, that they are placed there as the basis and the foundation of the tree, and without them no other virtue can be produced."

I also understood that the flowers signify the virtues, the fruits, sufferings, the precious stones and pearls, suffering only out of pure love for God. This is why those pearls which were falling formed that beautiful ornament for Our Lord.

Now, while sitting in the shade of this tree, Jesus looked at me with tenderness, all paternal, and taken by a surge of love, such that it seemed He could not contain it within Himself, He embraced me tightly and began to say: "How beautiful you are! You are my simple dove, my beloved dwelling, my living temple, in which I am pleased to delight united with the Father and the Holy Spirit. Your continuous languishing for Me relieves Me and refreshes Me from the continuous offenses that creatures give Me. *(I call it the Jesus addiction, Jesus values it greatly)* Know that the love I have for you is so great that **I am forced to hide it in part**, so that you may not go mad, but may live. In fact, if I showed it to you, you would not only go mad, but would not be able to continue to live; your weak nature would be consumed by the flames of my love." While He was saying this, I felt all confused and annihilated, and I felt myself sinking into the abyss of my nothingness, because I saw myself all imperfect; especially, I noted my ingratitude and coldness at the so many graces that the Lord gives me. But I hope that everything will be for His glory and honor, hoping with firm confidence that in an effort of His love He may want to conquer my hardness. *(This must have cheered her up compared to how she felt at the start of the Sept 5 reading.)*

September 16, 1899
Effects and value of suffering only for God.
(Jesus suffered for love of you, it is a divine trait. Desire to do so.)

This morning my adorable Jesus came, and since I feared it might be the devil, I said to Him: 'Allow me to sign your forehead with the cross'; and in the very act of saying this I signed him, and so I remained more reassured and tranquil.

Now, blessed Jesus seemed tired, and wanted to rest in me,*(God tired? He wanted to appear to her in this way, but who can tell what the divine reality is in relation to what we would call "tired" is?)* and since I too felt tired from the sufferings of the past days, **especially because of His very few visits**, I felt the necessity to rest in Him. So, after arguing for a little while together, *(← arguing! arguing with God? (This seems very funny to me.)or perhaps a mistranslation?)* He told me: "The life of the heart is love.*(← I am sure I do not grasp the true meaning of this statement?)* I am like an infirm person who is burning with fever, and keeps looking for refreshment, for a relief, from the fire that devours him. My fever is love; but from where do I extract the refreshments and the reliefs which are most suitable for the fire that consumes Me? From the pains and toils suffered by souls beloved to Me, only for love of Me. Many times I wait and wait for that moment in which the soul turns to Me to tell Me: 'Lord, only for love of You do I want to suffer this pain.' Ah, yes, these are the reliefs and refreshments most suitable for Me, which cheer Me and dampen the fire that consumes Me." (And fittingly so. Who/What else is more worthy of your love, of your suffering? *(In the end, isn't Jesus' desire for love just an acknowledgement of the reality of events, considering His love and charity towards you? Isn't giving your all, for love of Him; a simple requirement for a soul to grow in approaching divinity?)*

After this, He threw Himself into my arms, languishing, in order to rest. While Jesus was resting, I understood many things about the words He had spoken, especially about suffering for love of Him. *(Luisa received additional infused knowledge.)* Oh, coin of inestimable value*! (Luke 15:8-10)* **If all of us knew it, we would compete with one another to suffer more.** But I believe we are all shortsighted in knowing this coin so precious, *(but why do we lack foresight? A gift of reason, experience, imagination or does grace alone provide a 20/20 vision of sufferings value? Certainly it is not a logical conclusion in the secular world, or there would not be such a thing as "pain killers")* and this is why one does not reach the knowledge of it.

September 19, 1899
The fruits of Faith, of Hope and of Charity.
(Must Read A short PhD course.)

This morning I was a little disturbed, especially because of the fear that it is not Jesus that comes, but the devil, and that my state may not be Will of God. While I was in this agitation, my adorable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, I do not want you to waste time thinking about this. You distract yourself from Me, and you cause the food with which to nourish Me to be lacking. What I want is that you think only of loving Me and of remaining **all abandoned in Me**, *("all abandoned" must have a specific meaning, shared between Jesus and Luisa, what is it exactly?(Later: Like an Infant in the care of a loving parent))* because in this way you will offer Me a food very pleasing to Me – and not just every now and then, as you would if you continued like this, but continuously. Would this not be a greatest contentment for you – that your will, by **being abandoned in Me** and by loving Me, be food for Me, your God?"

After this, He showed me His Heart, which contained three distinct globes of light, which then formed a single one. And Jesus, resuming His speech, told me: "The globes of light which you see in my **Heart are the Faith, the Hope and the Charity** *(Faith hope and charity came as three roots of a tree on Sept 9 this year)* which I brought upon earth to make suffering man*(mankind?)* happy by offering them to him as gift. Now, to you *(Luisa)* also I want to give a more special gift." And while He was saying this, many threads of light came out of those globes of light, which inundated my soul like a sort of net, and I remained inside of it. *(←the threads form a binding connection, I assume)* And Jesus: "Here is how I want **you to occupy your soul**. *(Notice: normally we think our soul is within us. Not that we occupy our soul. Interesting…)* First, fly upon the wings of

Faith, *(Faith - I take as: "know that I will do as I promise, act- as I have always done.")* and in that **light**, ***(Light: "Knowledge of that truth that "light" was referring to.")*** by plunging yourself into it, *(← "Embracing without hesitation.")*

you will know and acquire ever more news about Me, your God; *(←"you will grow in your understanding of divine things.")* but by knowing Me more, your nothingness will feel almost dissolved, *(not insignificant, but a part of something much bigger)* and you will have no place to lean on. You, however, rise more, and dive into the immense sea of Hope, *("having now sure knowledge and trust in Jesus (faith), and having an ever greater understanding of the immensity of divine things, new hopes arise with respect to these new understandings)")* which is made of all my merits that I acquired in the course of my mortal life, and of all the pains of my Passion, which I also gave to man as gift. *(← these divine offerings are due to His time spent as man)* Only through these *("the things He gained for us while as a man.")* can you hope for the immense goods of Faith, because there is no other way to obtain them. So, as you avail yourself of these merits of mine as if they were your own, your 'nothing' will no longer feel dissolved and sinking into the abyss of nothingness, but acquiring new life, it will be embellished and enriched, in such a way as to draw the very **divine** gazes upon itself. *(Dissolving yourself (your will, your soul) in Christ, you become Christ like)* Then the soul will no longer be timid, but Hope will administer to her courage and strength, *(There are no longer doubts, no worries, no deceptions, the soul knows The Truth.)* in such a way as to render her stable like a pillar exposed to all the intemperances of the air, which are the various tribulations of life, *(Earthly things become a distraction when divine things are known as fact.)* and which do not move her a tiny bit. And Hope will cause the soul not only to immerse herself without fear into the immense riches of Faith, but to make herself the owner of them; *(Not only will Earthly concerns be insignificant, divine things become familiar and accessible)* and through Hope she will reach such a point as to make God Himself her own. ***(←Wow!!!)*** Ah, yes! Hope makes the soul reach wherever she wants; Hope is the door of Heaven - only by means of It can it be opened, because one who hopes for everything, obtains everything. *(Remember above: "First, fly upon the wings of Faith")* Then, after the soul has reached the point of making God Himself her own, immediately, without any obstacle, she will find herself in the immense ocean of Charity *(Charity: "all giving love")*, and carrying Faith and Hope with her, she will immerse herself in it and will form one single thing with Me, her God."

Most loving Jesus continued: "If Faith is the king, Charity is queen, and Hope is like the peacemaking mother who pacifies everything. In fact, with Faith and Charity there may be disturbance, but Hope, being bond of peace, converts everything into peace. *(Faith: I know God will do as He promised: Charity: I know God knows me, loves me, and wants the best for me, Hope: replaces "I'm not worthy" with "Don't' Worry-Be Happy now.")* Hope is support, Hope is refreshment; and when the soul, rising by means of Faith, sees the beauty, the sanctity and the love with which she is loved by God, and feels drawn to love Him, but in seeing her insufficiency, how little she does for God, and how she should love Him but does not, she feels discomforted, disturbed and almost does not dare to draw near God – *(← That- that's the "I'm not worthy" part.)* immediately this peacemaking mother comes out *(Hope.),* and placing herself between Faith and Charity, she begins to perform her office of peacemaker. She makes the soul peaceful again, she pushes her, raises her, gives her new strengths; and carrying her before king Faith and queen Charity, **she excuses the soul,** *(accuses: The soul is held accountable, excuses: the soul is not accountable in any case)* she *(Hope)* places a new effusion of her merits before the soul, and she prays them to receive her. And Faith and Charity, with their gazes fixed only on this peacemaking mother, so tender and compassionate, receive the soul, and *(You think "I'm not worthy" and Hope immediately says, …-be Happy now!)* God forms the delight of the soul, and the soul the delight of God." *(Thus this Hope causes God to delight in you and you to delight in God.)*

(Now Luisa speaking)

Oh, **holy** Hope, how admirable you are! I imagine seeing the soul who is possessed by this beautiful Hope, like a noble wayfarer, who walks in order to go and take possession of a land that will make his whole fortune. But since he is unknown and he journeys through lands which are not his, some deride him, some insult him, some strip him of his clothes, and some reach the point of beating him and even of threatening to kill him.*(← yourself saying "I'm not worthy!", and the world at large)* And the noble wayfarer – what does he do in all these trials? Will he be disturbed? Ah, no – never! On the contrary, he will deride those who do all this to him, and knowing with certainty that the more he suffers, the more he will be honored and glorified when he comes to take possession of his land,*(← yourself saying " Of course I know I'm not worthy, who is? But I trust in Jesus (faith) and His promises (hope), and His love for me (Charity), while the world rages against you.)* he himself teases the people into tormenting him more. But he is always tranquil, he enjoys the most perfect peace; and what is more, while in the midst of these insults, he remains so calm, that while the others are all alert around him, he keeps sleeping in the bosom of his longed-for God. *(← This is the contrast of the world outside of himself.)* Who administers so much peace and so much firmness to this wayfarer in continuing the journey he has undertaken? Certainly Hope in the eternal goods that will be his; and since they are his, he will surpass everything in order to take possession of them. Now, by thinking that they are his own, he comes to love them *(←This delight God)* – and here is how Hope gives rise to Charity.

Who can say, then, what the light of blessed Jesus makes me see? I would rather have let it pass in silence, but I see that lady obedience, laying down her friendly guises of friendship, assumes the aspect of a warrior and is arming his weapons to

wage war against me and to wound me. O please! Do not arm yourself so quickly – lay down your claws, be quiet, for I will do as you say, as much as I can, and so we will always remain friends.*(← I think Jesus showed Luisa , the fallout of what some critics will say about what was just written.)*

Now, when the soul carries herself into the most extensive sea of Charity, she experiences ineffable delights, and enjoys joys which are unspeakable to mortal soul. *(The Charity (perfect giving of God) must be beyond mortal experience in order to be Divine.)* Everything is love; her sighs, her heartbeats, her thoughts, are as many sonorous voices that she makes resound around her most loving God. These voices are all of love, calling Him to themselves, in such a way that blessed God, drawn and wounded by these loving voices, requites *(repays)* them, and it happens that His sighs, His heartbeats, and all of the Divine Being continuously call the soul to God.

Who can say, then, how wounded the soul is by these voices; how she begins to rave as though taken by a most ardent fever; how she runs, almost made insane, and goes to plunge herself into the loving Heart of her Beloved to find refreshment, and how she suckles, in torrents, the divine delights? She becomes inebriated with love, and in her inebriation, she makes canticles *(songs),* all of love, for her most sweet Spouse. But who can say everything that passes between the soul and God? Who can speak about this Charity, which is God Himself?

At this moment, I see an immense light, and my mind remains stupefied; it applies itself now at one point, now at another, and I try to write it on paper, but I feel I stammer in expressing it. So, not knowing what to do, for now I keep silent, and I believe that lady obedience will forgive me this time, because if she wants to get huffy with me, this time she is not so right. The wrong is all hers, for not giving me a more fluent tongue to be able to express it. *(←Baa haa haa)* Have you understood, most reverend obedience? We remain at peace, don't we?

September 21, 1899

Differences with lady obedience. The purpose of Luisa's state.

(Luisa gripes and chews about obedience, albeit in a very entertaining way, then finds out her writings are for everyone: Oh oh!)

Yet, who would have said it? In spite of the fact that the wrong is hers, and that she does not give me the capacity to manifest it, Miss obedience took offense and began to act like a cruel tyrant – and she reached such cruelty as to take the sight of my loving Good away from me, my sole and only comfort. It really shows that sometimes she also behaves like a little girl: when she has a whim for something, if she does not get it with good manners, she deafens the house with screams and with crying, to the point that one is forced to content her. There are no reasons, there is no way in the middle to persuade her. So lady obedience does. Brava! - I would not have thought you were like this. Since she wants to get her own way, she wants me, even stammering, to write about Charity.

Oh, holy God! You Yourself, make her a little bit more reasonable, because it really shows that one cannot go on in this way. And you, O obedience, give me back my sweet Jesus - don't cut me to the quick any more. I pray you not to take the sight of my highest Good away from me any more, and I promise you that, even stammering, I will write as you want. I only ask of you the good grace to let me recover for a few days, because my mind, too little, can no longer take being immersed in that vast ocean of divine Charity, especially because in it I can see my miseries and my ugliness more, and in seeing the love that God has for me, I feel I am almost going mad; and so my weak nature feels faint and can take no more. But in the meantime I will occupy myself with writing about other things, to then continue with Charity. *("ok, ok I'll do as you say, but don't you think all this writing is kind of silly. Just let me talk with Jesus.")*

I resume my poor speaking. While my mind was occupied with the things already said, I was thinking to myself: 'What would be the purpose of writing this, if I myself did not practice what I write? This writing would certainly be my condemnation.' While I was thinking of this, blessed Jesus came and told me: "This writing will serve to make known who the One is that speaks to you and occupies your person. And then, if it does not serve you, my light will serve others, **who will read what I make you write.**" *(Luisa: "Whaaat! Others are going to read this?" (I imagine.)*

Who can say how mortified I was left in thinking that others will take advantage of the graces He gives me, if they read these writings, and I who receive them, do not? *(← Humility, combined with needless worry)* Will they not condemn me? **And then, at the mere thought that they may end up in the hands of others**, my heart aches with pain and with blushing for myself. Now, remaining in greatest affliction, I kept saying: 'What is the purpose of my state, if it will serve as condemnation?' *(Monologue: Luisa is apparently fully aware that many of the things she has put to pen, read as outlandish, and are impossible to confirm or defend with no proof, leaving her wide open to criticism and ridicule to non believer and devout alike. Perhaps for this reason she assumed that what she was putting on paper could not possibly be intended to be read by the general populace. (I think Lady Obedience got* ***very real*** *for her once she found that out.)* And my most loving Jesus, coming back, told me: "My life was necessary for the salvation of the peoples; and since I could not continue it on earth, I choose whom I please in order to continue it within them, so as to continue the salvation of the peoples. This is the purpose of your state."

September 22, 1899
Repugnance in writing.
(VIL: A humble Luisa, deals with exposure to the world, and Jesus withdrawal)

I felt a nail stuck in my heart because of the words spoken yesterday by sweet Jesus, and He, always benign with this miserable sinner, to relieve my pains, came and, all compassion for me, told me: "My daughter, do not want to afflict yourself any longer. Know that everything I make you write, either about virtues or in the form of similes, is nothing but making you portray yourself, and the perfection which I made your soul reach."

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Oh, God! What a great repugnance I feel in writings these words – because what He says does not seem true to me. I feel I still don't understand what virtue and perfection is, but obedience wants it so, and it is better to croak than having to deal with her; more so, since she has two faces: if one does as she says, she assumes the appearance of a lady, and caresses you like a most faithful friend – even more, she promises you all the goods that are in Heaven and on earth; but then, as soon as she detects a shadow of difficulty against her, immediately, without letting herself be noticed, one goes about looking at her and finds her a warrior in the act of arming his weapons to wound you and destroy you. Oh, my Jesus, what kind of a virtue is this obedience, that makes one tremble at the mere thought of her?

Then, while Jesus was saying those words to me, I told Him: 'My good Jesus, what good is it for my soul to have so many graces, if then they embitter my whole life, especially because of the hours of your privation? In fact, understanding Who You are, and of Whom I am being deprived, is a continuous martyrdom for me. So, they serve me for nothing but to make me live continuously embittered.'

And He added: "When a person has tasted the sweetness of a food and then is forced to take the bitter, in order to remove that bitterness he doubles his desire to taste the sweet, and this does much good to that person, because if he always tasted the sweet, without ever tasting bitterness, he would not take the sweet into great consideration. But if he always tasted bitterness, without knowing the sweet, by not knowing it, he would not even desire it; therefore, both one and the other do good. So it is good for you also*."(This is human nature I think, Too much of anything and you do not appreciate it, too little and you give up on it, sadly I think most of us do not experience Jesus enough.)* And I: 'My Jesus, most patient in bearing a soul so miserable and ungrateful – forgive me. It seems to me that this time I want to investigate too much.' And Jesus: "Do not be disturbed**;** it is I Myself who raises these difficulties in your interior, to have the occasion to converse with you, and also to instruct you in everything."

September 25, 1899
Luisa, defender of Jesus and of creatures.
***(VIL:** Luisa learns a truth about herself (and teaches me a truth about myself.))*

In my mind I was thinking: 'If these writings ended up in someone's hands, this person may say: "She must be a good Christian if the Lord gives her so many graces", not knowing that in spite of all this I am still so bad. Here is how people can deceive themselves, both in good and in evil. Ah, Lord! **You alone know the truth**, and the depth of the hearts.' While I was thinking of this, blessed Jesus came and told me: "My beloved, and what if people knew that you are My defender and theirs!"

And I: 'My Jesus, what are You saying?' And He: "What? *(Monologue A: This "What?" is troubling to me, Is Luisa truly unaware that she is being held in special regard, or is she truly blinded in humility? The "What?" can be taken as doubt, ("I can't believe you said that Luisa.") or a method to get Luisa to turn on her rational side of her brain, ("Think girl!"))* Is it not true that you defend Me from the pains that they give Me by placing yourself between Me and them, and that you take upon yourself the blow that I am about to receive, as well as that which I should pour down upon them? And if sometimes you do not receive it upon yourself, it is because I do not allow it; and this, to your great sorrow, to the point of lamenting to Me. Can you perhaps deny it?"

'No Lord, I cannot deny it, but I see that it is something that You Yourself have infused in me – *(Monolog ue B:**Ah! I was totally wrong!**, It was neither false modesty nor her inability to reason, it was that Luisa, from her heart and mind, was giving all Glory to God, and so she did not feel or think she was doing anything, in any way, worthy of any praise or recognition. I'm the one blinded to my own faults, My bad!)* this is why I say that it is not because I am good, and I feel all confused in hearing You speak these words to me'

September 26, 1899
Oppositions to writing. How the Most Holy Virgin is a portent of grace. Abstractive sight and intuitive sight.

(Must Read PhD: How close is Mary to God? (Even closer than that.) Contemplating God vs. being IN Him)

This morning, as my adorable Jesus came, He carried me outside of myself, but to my greatest sorrow I saw Him from behind, and as much as I prayed Him to let me see His most holy face, it was impossible. In my interior I kept saying: 'Who knows whether it is because of my oppositions against the obedience to write that He does not deign to show His adorable face.'

And while saying this, I cried. After He let me cry, He turned around and told me: "I take your oppositions into no account, because your will is so identified with Mine, that you cannot want but what I Myself want. So, though it is repugnant for you, at the same time you feel drawn to do it as by a magnet; therefore, your repugnances serve for nothing else but to render the virtue of obedience more embellished and bright This is why I ignore them." *(because you are repulsed to obey, your obedience in doing so is even more meritorious.).*

Afterwards, I looked at His most beautiful face, and in my interior I felt an indescribable contentment; and turning to Him, I said: 'My most sweet Love, if I take so much delight in looking at You, what must it have been for our Queen Mama, when You enclosed Yourself in Her most pure womb? What contentments, how many graces did You not give Her?'

And He: "My daughter, the delights and the graces that I poured into Her were such and so many, that it is enough to tell you that **what I am by nature, our Mother became by grace**; more so, since She had no sin, and therefore my grace was able to lord freely within Her. There is nothing of my Being which I did not give to Her."

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At that instant, I seemed to see our Queen Mother as if She were another God, *(← The sound you hear are protestant's heads exploding.)* with this difference alone: that in God this is His own nature, while in Mary Most Holy it is acquired grace. Who can say how stupefied I was left; how my mind was lost in seeing a portent of grace so prodigious? So, turning to Him, I said: 'My dear Good, our Mother had so much good because You let Yourself be seen intuitively. I would like to know: how do You show Yourself to me – by abstractive or by intuitive sight? Who knows whether it is even abstractive at all.'

And He: "I want to make you understand the difference that passes between one and the other. In the abstractive, the soul contemplates God, while in the intuitive she enters into Him and obtains graces – that is, she receives within her the participation in the Divine Being. How many times have you not participated in my Being? That suffering, which seems almost natural in you; that purity by which you reach the point of feeling as if you did not have a body, and many other things – have I not communicated this to you when I have drawn you to Myself intuitively?" *(Can you truly know Jesus unless He invites you to know Him Intuitively?)*

Ah, Lord, it is so true! And I – what thanks have I rendered You for all this? What has been my correspondence? I feel blushing at the mere thought of it. But, O please! Forgive me, and let it be known, in Heaven and on earth, that I am an object of your infinite mercies.

September 30, 1899

How patience in suffering temptations is like a nourishing food. ***(←…To Jesus)***

(Gold: Luisa visits Hell, it makes it faster to lead her to heaven.Great Prayer)

Earlier I spent more than one hour of hell. In passing, I went about looking at the image of baby Jesus and a thought, like lightning, said to the baby: 'How ugly you are!' *(Baa Haa Haa!!, Oh! No you didn't!)* I tried not to pay attention to it, nor to become disturbed, in order to avoid some game with the devil. Yet, in spite of this, that diabolical lightning penetrated into my heart, and I felt that my poor heart was hating Jesus. Ah, yes, I felt I was in hell, keeping company with the damned – I felt love changed into hate! Oh, God! What pain, being unable to love You!

I said: **'Lord, it is true that I am not worthy to love You, but at least, accept this pain - that I would want to love You, but cannot.'** *(← Great prayer!)*

So, after spending more than one hour in hell, it seemed I got out of it, thank God. But who can say how afflicted and weakened my poor heart was left, because of the war fought between hate and love? I felt such prostration of strengths that it seemed to me that I had no more life. Then I was caught by my usual state, but – oh, how worn-out! My heart and all of my interior powers which, with unspeakable yearning, desire and go in search for their highest and only Good, and when they find Him, only then do they stop and enjoy Him to their greatest contentment, this time did not dare to move. They were so annihilated, confused and sunk in their nothingness, that they would not let themselves be heard. Oh, God, what a cruel blow my heart had to suffer!

In spite of all this, my always benign Jesus came, and His consoling sight made me forget immediately that I had been in hell, so much so, that I did not even ask Jesus forgiveness. The interior powers, humiliated and tired as they were, seemed to rest in Him. Everything was silence; on both sides there was nothing but a few loving glances that wounded each other's heart.

After remaining in this profound silence for some time, Jesus told me: "My daughter, I am hungry, give Me something." *(← Metaphor? Lesson to follow?)* And I: 'I have nothing to give You.' But at that very instant I saw a loaf of bread and I gave it to Him, and He seemed to eat it with all pleasure *(Metaphor for the Holy Eucharist?)* Now, in my interior I kept saying: 'It's

been a few days since He told me something.' And Jesus answered my thought: "Sometimes the groom is pleased to deal with his bride, and to entrust his most intimate secrets to her; other times, then, he delights with greater pleasure in resting, as they contemplate each other's beauty.*(Is Jesus and Luisa having a spiritual picnic?)* Speaking impedes resting, and the mere thinking of what one has to say and of what one has to deal with, diverts one's attention from looking at the beauty of the groom or of the bride. *(This is all true of course, but why now bring this up now?)* However, this is needed; in fact, after they have rested and comprehended each other's beauty more, they love each other more, and with greater strength they enter the field again to work, to negotiate and to defend their interests.*(perhaps a coffee break, a simple rest for Luisa?)* This is what I am doing with you. Aren't you happy?"

After this, a thought flashed through my mind about the hour spent in hell, and immediately I said: 'Lord, forgive me – how many offenses I have given You.'*(Perhaps the visit to Hell rattled her, and Jesus was shaking her out of it.)* And He: "Do not want to afflict nor disturb yourself; it is I who leads the soul deep into the abyss*, ("I did this Luisa, relax!")* **to then be able to lead her more quickly to Heaven."** *(← Is this why so many saintly souls see Hell?)* Then He made me understand **that that loaf of bread that I found was nothing but the patience with which I had borne that hour of bloody battle**. **Therefore, patience, humiliation, and offering God what one suffers in time of temptation is nourishing bread that one gives Our Lord**, which He accepts with great pleasure.

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October 1, 1899
Jesus speaks with bitterness about the abuses of the Sacraments.
(Must Read, How much worse since Vatican II and the Novus Ordo)

This morning lovable Jesus continued to make Himself seen in silence, but with a most afflicted appearance; He had a thick crown of thorns driven onto His head. I felt my interior powers silent and I did not dare to say a single word; but in seeing that He suffered very much in His head, I stretched out my hands and, very carefully, removed the crown of thorns. But, what a bitter spasm He suffered! How His wounds opened more and His blood poured out in torrents! In truth, it was something that tortured the soul. After I removed it, I placed it on my head, and He Himself helped so that it might penetrate inside; however, everything was silence on both parts.

But, what was my surprise when, after a little while, I went about looking at Him again, and I saw that with their offenses creatures were putting another crown on the head of Jesus! Oh, human perfidy*!(← deceitfulness; untrustworthiness)* Oh, incomparable patience of Jesus, how great you are! And Jesus kept silent, and almost did not look at them so as not to know who His offenders were. Again I removed it, and as all my interior powers woke up with tender compassion, I said to Him: 'My dear Good, my sweet Life, tell me a little bit – why do You no longer tell me anything? You have never been used to hiding your secrets from me. O please! Let us speak together a little, for in this way we will pour out a little bit the sorrow and the love that oppress us.'

And He: "My daughter, you are the relief for my pains. However, know that I do not tell you anything because you always force Me not to chastise the people. You want to oppose my Justice, and if I do not do as you want, you remain disappointed, and I feel more pain for not keeping you content.*(Notice the conflict: "Thy will be done." Thus, would seem to indicate that Jesus' desire to "chastise the people" should be the will of Luisa also, if she is in the Divine Will, (would it not?) or perhaps here we see a difference between the Divine Will and Divine Obligations? In either case- we can be sure "Jesus has got this.")*Therefore, in order to avoid displeasures on both our parts, I keep silent."

And I: 'My good Jesus, have You perhaps forgotten that **You Yourself suffer after You have made use of your Justice**? *(← Ah!)* It is **seeing You suffer in the creatures themselves** that makes me more than ever alert in forcing You not to chastise the people. *(How a parents grieve when having to chastise their child. But if the parent does not chastise the child, the child will do even worse. God, I am sure, has a solution to this predicament, (We are restricted to Time, God is not.))* And then, seeing the creatures themselves turning against You like many poisonous vipers, such that they would almost take your life if it were in their power, because they see themselves under your scourges, and they irritate your Justice even more… I don't have the heart to say Fiat Voluntas Tua.'

And He: "My Justice can take no more. I feel wounded by everyone – by **priests**, by devout people, by the secular, **especially because of the abuse of the Sacraments**. Some do not care about them *(the Sacraments)* at all, adding despises; others, who attend them, turn them into a conversation for their own pleasure; *(←Imagine how much worse this became after Vatican II and "The New Mass"?)* and others, not satisfied in their whims, because of this *(their actions (I assume))* reach the point of offending Me. Oh, how tortured my Heart is in seeing the Sacraments reduced to painted pictures,(*Here he seems to be talking about sacramentals)* or like those statues of stone which seem to be alive and operating from afar, but as one draws near them, one begins to discover the deceit. Then, one goes about touching them, and what does he find? Paper, stone, wood - inanimate objects; and here is how they are disillusioned completely. This is how the Sacraments have been reduced for the most part – there is nothing but mere appearance. What to say, then, about those who remain more filthy than clean? *(This is Soooo*

much worse in 2022, so much!) And then, the spirit of interest that reigns among the religious – it is something to be wept over! *(←If tears were warranted 123 years ago, what response from Jesus is warranted today?)* Don't you think that they are all eyes where there is a most wretched penny, to the point of degrading their dignity? *(←??? "The only thing that captures their interest is money, perhaps?)* But where there is no interest they have no hands nor feet to move a tiny bit. This spirit of interest fills their interior so much that it overflows outside, to the point that the secular themselves feel the stench of it, are scandalized by it, and this causes them to give no credence to their words *(The words of the religious and the priests).* Ah, yes, no one spares Me! There are some who offend Me directly, and some who, though they could prevent so much evil, do not bother doing it; so, I do not know to whom to turn. But **I will chastise them in such a way as to render them incapable**, and **some I will destroy completely**. They will reach such a point that churches will remain deserted, with no one to administer the Sacraments."

Interrupting Him, **all frightened** I said: 'Lord, what are You saying?! If there are some who abuse the Sacraments, there are also many good daughters who receive them with the due dispositions, and who would suffer very much if they could not attend them.'

And He: **"Too scarce is their number; and then, their pain for not being able to receive them will work as reparation for Me**, **and to make them victims for those who abuse them**." *(← Notice: The parent who would not chastise the child, and now the child is lost, in 2022. But He offers a solution here: a solution for the injuries to Christ is the reparation from others. The siblings say to the parent; "Mom/ Dad I will take care of Johnny, blame me if you like, but please, please, just give me some time to help him figure out what he is doing wrong." (I may be wrong.)* Who can say how tormented I was left by these words of blessed Jesus? But I hope that He will placate Himself out of His infinite Mercy.

October 3, 1899

Luisa deals with lady obedience. Priests must be apart from any earthly or family interest.

(Must read: Lady Obedience further explained. It's the most perfect love of God)

This morning Jesus continued to make Himself seen afflicted. I did not have the courage to say even one word to my most patient Jesus for fear that He might resume His **plaintive** *(sad/ mournful)* speech about the state of the religious. This, because obedience wants me to write everything, and also that which regards charity towards one's neighbor, and this is so painful for me, that I had to fight by the force of my arms with lady obedience; more so, since **she changed her appearance** into that of a most powerful warrior, *(Up until now I assumed "Lady obedience" is simply a metaphor, I had not assumed "she" manifested as an image or bring.)* armed with **his** *(←Gender change?)* weapons to give me death. In truth, I found myself in such constraints, that I myself did not know what to do. To write about charity towards one's neighbor according to the light that Jesus made me see, seemed impossible to me. *(Note: she doesn't give details of what she saw, but it would seem she has nothing nice to say about it in detail)* I felt my heart being wounded by a thousand prickings; I felt my mouth being struck dumb, and my courage failing me; and I said to her: 'Dear obedience, you know how much I love you, and that for love of you I would gladly give my life, but I see that I cannot do this, and you yourself can see the torture of my soul. O please! Do not make yourself an enemy, don't be so ruthless with me, be more indulgent with one who loves you so much. O please! You yourself, come to me, and let us discuss together about what is most appropriate for us to say.'

So, it seemed that she laid down her fury, and she herself dictated what was most necessary, enclosing in a few words the whole sense of the different things that regarded Charity. At times, however, she wanted to be more detailed and I would say to her: 'It is enough that they understand the meaning with a little bit of reflection. Isn't it better to enclose all the meaning in one word, instead of many words?' At times obedience would surrender, others, I would; and so it seems that we got along…

How much patience it takes with this blessed lady obedience – truly a lady, for it is enough to give her the right to lord, that changing her appearance into that of a most meek lamb, she herself makes the sacrifice of toiling, and allows the soul to rest with her Lord, placing herself around her with vigilant eye so that no one may dare to molest her and to interrupt her sleep *(← Obedience, (to the Lord?) removes worry)* . And while the soul sleeps, what does this noble lady do? She drips sweat from her forehead, hastening the toil that belonged to the soul – *(The things which you should have lost sleep over, because of your (lady) obedience are handled by God.)* something that truly causes every human mind, the most intelligent, to be stupefied, and shakes every heart to love her

Now, while I am saying this, in my interior I keep saying: '**But, what is this obedience**? What is it made of? What is the nourishment that sustains it?' *(← Good questions?)*And Jesus makes His harmonious voice heard to my hearing, which says: "Do you want to know what obedience is? Obedience is the quintessence of love; obedience is the finest, the purest, the most perfect love, extracted from the most painful sacrifice - to destroy oneself in order to live again of God. *(← Obedience to God only?)* Being most noble and **divine**, obedience tolerates nothing human in the soul, and nothing which does not belong to it. *(← Thus obedience is **not** of human mature)* Therefore, all its attention is on destroying within the soul everything which does not belong to its divine nobility – that is, love of self. And once it has done this, it cares very little about whether it alone struggles and toils

on behalf of the soul, while allowing the soul to rest peacefully. **Finally, I Myself am obedience."** *(Monologue: ← once you learn to be obedient to God, to totally trust in God, and therefore do all you feel He asks, even when it is counter to your inclinations, you can rest. (like a child trusting it's parents it "sleeps like a baby, for obedience to Jesus is obedience To God.))*

Who can say how amazed and ecstatic I remained on hearing these words of blessed Jesus? Oh, holy obedience, how incomprehensible you are! I prostrate myself at your feet and I adore you. I pray you to be my guide, teacher and light, along the disastrous path of life, so that, guided, instructed and escorted by your most pure light, with certainty, I may take possession of the eternal harbor. *(At this point it would seem that "obedience" is a synonym for "the Will of God for you")*

I stop here, almost forcing myself to go out of this virtue of obedience, otherwise I would never stop speaking. So much is the light of this virtue which I see, that I could endlessly continue writing about it. But other things call me; therefore I keep silent and I go back to where I left.

So, I saw my sweet Jesus afflicted, and remembering that obedience had told me to pray for a certain person, *(Later: A priest no doubt)*with all my heart I commended him to Him, and Jesus told me: "My daughter, may he make all of his works shine with virtue alone; but especially, I recommend that he not meddle in the things of family interest. If he has something, let him give it away; if he does not, I don't want him to get involved with anything else. He should let things be done by those who are supposed to, while he should remain disentangled, free, without getting muddy with earthly things;

otherwise he would encounter the misfortune of the others who, since they wanted to meddle in some things of their families from the beginning, all the weight then fell upon their shoulders. **And I, only because of my mercy, had to permit that they would not prosper, but rather, become poorer**, so as to let them touch with their own hands **how unseemly it is for a minister of mine** to sully himself with earthly things. On the other hand – **and this is word that came from my mouth** *(and **He** spoke creation into existence.)* – the ministers of my sanctuary, as long as they do not touch earthly things at all, would never lack their daily bread. Now, with these ones, if I had allowed them only to prosper, they would have sullied their hearts and would have cared neither about God nor about the things pertaining to their ministry. Now, bothered and tired of their state, they would want to shake it off, but they cannot, and this is the penalty for what they should not do."

Afterwards, I commended a sick person to Him, and Jesus showed His wounds, which that sick person had given to Him. I tried to pray Him, to placate Him, to repair Him, and it seemed that those wounds would heal. And Jesus, all benignity, told me: "My daughter, today you have performed for Me the office of a most skillful doctor, for you have tried not only to medicate and to bandage the wounds which that sick person gave to Me, but also to heal them. So I feel very much soothed and placated." **Then I understood that by praying for the sick, one comes to perform the office of doctor for Our Lord**, who suffers in His very images.

October 7, 1899

Jesus indignant with the people. The state of victim holds back the chastisements.

(Must Read Jesus could clean your filthy house of sins Himself, but we're not worthy to receive Him, He has another way)

This morning blessed Jesus was not coming, and I had to have much patience in waiting for Him. In my interior I kept saying: 'My dear Jesus, come, don't make me wait so much! I haven't seen You since last night, and now, it is getting late and You are still not coming? . *(Notice: she in not talking in terms of pain/ withdrawal symptoms anymore. Luisa seems to have progressed in this regard)* See how much patience I have had in waiting for You. O please! Do not let it be that I reach the point of losing patience because of your long delay in coming, because then You would be the cause of it, with your delays. Therefore come, for I can take no more.'*(Improved yes, and still longing of course, (which is good), I assume Jesus is still working on her.)*

Now, while I was saying this **and other nonsense**, *(← Luisa sees herself and is critical of her own behavior.)* my only Good came, but to my highest sorrow, I saw Him almost indignant with the people. Immediately I said to Him: 'My good Jesus, I pray You to make peace with the world.' And He: "Daughter, I cannot. I am like a king who wants to enter into a house, but that house is full of filthy things, of rot and of many other dirty things. *(It is no doubt far worse in 2022, but who can discern the lies let alone effectively fight against the lies of the rich, powerful and influential?)* The king, as king, has the power to enter, there is no one who could prevent him, and he could even clean that house with his own hands, but he does not want to do it, because it is not decent for his royal person to descend to such baseness; and **until that house is cleaned by someone else**, *(←**Those elected to enter into His Divine Will** perhaps?)* in spite of the fact that he has the power, the will and a great desire to do it, to the point of suffering for it, he will never deign *(condescend)* to place one foot into it. So I am. I am a king who can and wants, but I want their will – I want **them** *(all the people?)* to remove the rot of sins before I enter and make peace with them. No, it is not decent for my royalty to enter and make peace with them; on the contrary, I will do nothing but send chastisements.*(There is sin, and there are lies. The great sinners are also great liars. The powerful are very often both having receive their power from Satan*

(Matthew 4:1-11)) The fire of tribulation will inundate everywhere, to the point of knocking them down, so that they may remember that a God exists – the only One who can help them **and free them."** ***(them?*** *The average person is a victim of these lies and control. Show us Mercy, and truth Oh Lord, expose the lies and liars, awaken us from the darkness of a lifetime of deception, to the light of your truth! Will this not crush the head of the Father of Lies?The truthe will set us free)*

And I, **interrupting Him**,*(Whoa! That is God you're interrupting girl)* said to Him: 'Lord, if You want to lay hands to chastisements, I want to come – I no longer want to be on this earth. How will my heart be able to resist in seeing your creatures suffer?' And Jesus, assuming a benign appearance, told me: "If you come, where shall I dwell on this earth? For now let us think about being together down here, for we will have much time to be in Heaven – the whole of eternity. And then, too soon have you forgotten your office of acting as my mother on earth. So, while I chastise the people, I will come to take refuge and to dwell with you."

And I: 'Ah, Lord, what is the purpose of my state of victim for so many years? (*How many years has it been for Luisa?)* What good has come to the peoples, while You said that You wanted me victim so as to spare people*?* *(Notice: Luisa is bargaining with God on behalf of us sinners, Abraham did the same for Sodom in Gen. 18:16-33. It would seem God approves of this.)* And now You show how these chastisements, instead of happening many years ago, are happening later – nothing more and nothing less than this.' *(←???)* And He: "My daughter, don't say this, I have been forbearing for love of you, and the good that came from this has been that while terrible chastisements were to rage for a very long time, they will be shorter. Is this not a good – that instead of being under the weight of a chastisement for many years, one remains under it only for a few? *(The chastisements, will be met with more lies, more deceptions. Who can argue their claims? Who has the media, the news, the education, entertainment, schools etc. What average man can discern the truth against such a tsunami of lies?)* Moreover, during the course of these past years, with wars and sudden deaths, they should not have had the time to convert, but they did and were saved – is this not a great good? *(But why did they convert? Fear or desire? Desperation or enlightenment? The desire to be like/with you or desire not to die? With Truth come accountability, perhaps a change from mercy to judgment? Alas! I also desire that the 'Truth set me free'. John 8:32)*

My beloved, for now it is not necessary to make you understand the purpose of your state for yourself and for the peoples, but I will show it to you when you come to Heaven, and on the Day of Judgment I will show it to all nations. *Lord I trust in you.* Therefore, do not speak like this anymore."*(Goal: maximum # of souls saved?)*

October 14, 1899
Hope, peacemaking Mother.
(The divine balance of Hope, trust, mercy and justice are above our pay grade. Jesus: "I got this, peace.")
(Another PhD course on salvation)

This morning I felt a little disturbed and all annihilated within myself. I saw myself as if the Lord wanted to drive me away from Him. *(←Is this reason? Emotion, perception? Childish insecurity? Is this* ***Real?)*** Oh, God, what a harrowing pain this is! While I was in such a state, blessed Jesus came, with a little rope in His hand, and pounding on my heart three times, He told me: "**Peace, peace, peace**, don't you know that the kingdom of Hope is a kingdom of peace, and that the right *((what is most correct?)?)* of this Hope is justice? You, when you see that my Justice arms Itself against the people - enter into the kingdom of Hope, and investing yourself with the most powerful qualities she possesses, rise up to my throne and do as much as you can to disarm the armed arm. And you will do this with the most eloquent, the most tender, the most compassionate voices, with the most compelling reasons, with the most heated prayers, which Hope herself will dictate to you. But when you see that Hope herself is about to support certain rights of Justice which are absolutely necessary, and wanting to give them up would be wanting to give affront to herself, which cannot be – then conform to Me and surrender to Justice."*(So Luisa felt the lord wanted to drive her away because she was sensing His desire for Justice. Knowing Jesus as she does, her expectation (hope) should be He will do what must be done, but He reminds her what she should do,(prayer, compassion, reason etc.) But, He reminds her, sometimes His justice is warranted, (I assume for the souls that will be saved due to His justice) and so have "peace, peace, peace!" is His reminder.(I think.))*

And I, terrified more than ever for having to surrender to Justice, said to Him: 'Ah, Lord, how can I do this? Ah, it seems impossible to me! The mere thought that You have to chastise people I cannot tolerate, because they are your images.*(Made in your image, little YOUs)* Were they at least creatures that did not belong to You… Yet, this is nothing; but what tortures me the most is having to see You – I would almost say – being struck by Yourself, slapped, scourged and grieved by Yourself, because the chastisements will pour upon your own members – not upon others, and therefore You Yourself will suffer. *(He has to chastise or the people will only get worse, but if He chastises He also hurts himself. (What if we allow ourselves to be chastised for these sinners instead?)* Tell me, my sole and only Good, how will my heart be able to bear seeing You suffer, struck by your

very Self? If creatures make You suffer, they are always creatures and it is more tolerable, but this *(You hurting Yourself Jesus…)* is so hard that I cannot swallow it. Therefore, I cannot conform to You, nor can I surrender.'

And He, moved to pity and all touched by my words, assuming an afflicted and benign appearance, told me: "My daughter, you are right that I will be struck in my own members, so much so, that in hearing you speak, I feel all my interior moved to compassion and mercy, and I feel my Heart split with tenderness. *(Aha! The lesson, always consider how Jesus feels, not just you and mankind.)* But, believe Me, **the chastisements are necessary**, and if you do not want to see Me struck a little bit now, you will see Me struck more terribly later, **because they will offend Me more**. Would this not grieve you more? Therefore, conform to Me, otherwise you will force Me not to tell you anything any more so as not to see you grieved. And with this, you would deny Me the relief I receive in conversing with you. Ah, yes, you would reduce Me to silence, with no one with whom to pour my pains out*!" (←A quagmire to be sure... But do they know how you are offended by their acts? Do they know…**You** Lord?)*

Who can say how embittered I was left at His words? And Jesus, almost wanting to distract me from my affliction, resumed His speech about Hope, telling me: "My daughter, do not be disturbed – Hope is peace. *("You know I will always do the right thing Luisa, (←Hope) relax.")* And just as I, in the very act in which I make justice, remain in the most perfect peace, you too, by immersing yourself in Hope, must remain at peace*.("watch when I execute my Justice how good everything turns out in the end.")* The soul who is at peace, by wanting to afflict herself, become disturbed or lose trust, would run into the misfortune of one who, though possessing millions upon millions of coins, and even being queen of various kingdoms, keeps fantasizing and lamenting, saying: 'What shall I live on? How shall I clothe myself? Ah, I am dying of starvation! I am so unhappy! I will be reduced to the meagerest misery and I will end up dying.' *(There is no room for negative concerns for the soul at peace in My Will.")* And while she says this, she cries, sighs and spends her days in sadness and squalor, immersed in the greatest melancholy. But this not all; the worst thing about her is that if she sees her treasures, if she walks within her properties, instead of rejoicing, she afflicts herself more, thinking of her nearing end; and if she sees food, she does not want to touch it to sustain herself. And if anyone tries to persuade her by letting her touch her riches with her own hands, showing her that it cannot be that she will be reduced to the meagerest misery, she is not convinced, she remains dazed, and cries even more over her sad lot. Now, what would people say about her? That she is crazy, that it shows that she has no reason, that she has lost her brain. The reason is clear, it cannot be otherwise. *(Luisa has great concern for Jesus and Us, but these concerns are piloted by emotions alone, here Jesus shows her the harm of emotions not tempered by reason and hope. She learns and grows I bet. (again…I Think))*

Yet, it can happen that she may run into the misfortune *(←Danger.)* over which she keeps fantasizing. But in what way? By going out of her kingdoms, abandoning all of her riches, and going into foreign lands in the midst of barbarian people, where no one will deign to give her a crumb of bread. Here is how the fantasy has become reality – what used to be false, is now true. *(Emotions can/will lead you astray, and away from reality)* But who has been the cause of it? Who should be blamed for a change of state so sad? **Her perfidious and obstinate will**. Such is precisely the soul who is in possession of Hope: her wanting to become disturbed or discouraged is already the greatest madness." *(Faith; having trust that Jesus will do as promised, combined with Hope, that Jesus do as He promised, (but) NOW!, is to want that Jesus will do **YOUR will**. Instead, have the simple faith that Jesus "has got this" and let your prayers (askings) be known. (I think.))*

And I: 'Ah, Lord, how can a soul be always at peace, living in Hope? And if the soul commits a sin – how can she be at peace?' *(←A good question, a fundamental question.)* And Jesus: "In the act of sinning, *(Betraying God's Will somehow)* the soul already goes out of the kingdom of Hope, because sin and Hope cannot be together*.(Knowing what Jesus will do (=Faith), and expecting he will do so in this case (whatever this case may be) (= Hope) , and knowing that Sin is in not doing God's Will, how can you sin and still expect (Hope) that Jesus will still do as you would expect when you are not sinning?)* Every common sense believes that each one is obliged to respect, preserve and cultivate what belongs to him. Who is that man who goes into his properties and burns what he possesses? Who does not keep his possessions jealously? I believe no one. *(←Sinning sets fire to your gifts of Hope)* Now, the soul who lives in Hope, by sinning, already offends Hope, *(Not doing God's Will and expecting (Hoping) Him to do the same; as if you had done His Will, is an offence)* if it were in her power, she would burn up all the goods that Hope possesses. Then she would find herself in the misfortune of that lady who, abandoning her goods, goes to live in foreign lands*.(Stop sinning or stop expecting your graces to continue as before.)* In the same way, by sin,*(sinning?)* going out of this peacemaking **mother, Hope**, *(Hope as peacemaker: see September 19, 1899)* so tender and compassionate, who reaches the point of nourishing her with her own flesh, which is Jesus in the Sacrament, the primary object of our hope, the soul goes to live in the midst of barbarian people, which are the demons who, denying her the slightest refreshment, nourish her with nothing but poison, which is sin. Yet, what does this peacemaking mother do*? (You have sinned, Do you still Hope?)* Does she perhaps remain indifferent while the soul moves away from her? Ah, no! She cries, she prays, she calls her with the most tender and most moving voices; she goes after her, and when she leads her back into her kingdom, only then is she content." *(Hope brings you back from sin.)*

My sweet Jesus continues telling me: "The nature of Hope is peace, and what she is by nature, the soul who lives in the bosom of this peacemaking mother acquires by grace." And in the very act of speaking these words, by means of an intellectual

light, blessed Jesus makes me see, **through the** *(***)* **simile of a mother**, what this Hope has done for man. Oh, what a moving and most tender scene! If all could see it, even the hardest hearts would cry with contrition, and all would grow so fond of her, that it would become impossible for them to detach even for one moment from her maternal knees. *(Assume, that all of our sin, from every single person, is nothing compared to all powerful and loving God that can not only save us and redeem us but elevate us to a status far greater than whatever you imagine. While providing perfect and divine justice, total mercy and limitless love. In time or outside of time? In this life, or in the life to come. Via superabundant Faith, Hope and Charity. (My guess.))*

***(What follows below is a PhD synopsis of the salvation history and future**.(←this added later))*

I will now try to say what I comprehend and what I can *(Ooops let's see if I guessed right?)* man used to live in chains, slave of the devil, condemned to eternal death, without the hope of being able to live again to eternal life. Everything was lost, and his destiny had gone to ruin. This Mother (*Hope*) lived in Heaven, united with the Father and the Holy Spirit, blissful and happy with Them; but it seemed she was not content - she wanted her children, her dear images, the most beautiful work that came out of her hands, to be around her. Now, while she was in Heaven, her eyes were intent on man, who was lost on earth. She is all occupied with how to save these beloved children of hers, and in seeing that these children can in no way satisfy the Divinity. *(Divine Justice must be satisfied, and sin (mans will) cannot be permitted to exist in the eternity of heaven)* even at the cost of any sacrifice, because they are greatly inferior to It - what does this compassionate Mother do? *(←Perfect Love!)* She sees that there is no other means to save these children than to give her own life to save theirs, *(←Sacrifice.)* taking their pains and miseries upon herself, and doing everything that they were supposed to do for themselves.*(←Perfect Mercy)* So, what does she think of doing? This loving Mother presents herself before divine Justice with tears in her eyes, with the most tender voices, with the most compelling reasons which her magnanimous heart dictates to her, and says: "I ask for grace for my lost children, I don't have the heart to see them separated from Me. *(←Perfect Love!)* I want to save them at any cost, and even though I see that there is no other way but to lay down my life, I want to do it as long as they may reacquire their own.*(←Sacrifice.)* What do you want from them? Reparation *(←Redemption)*? I repair for them. *(←Sanctification.)* Glory, honor? I glorify and honor You for them. *(←Reparation)* Thanksgiving? I thank You for them. *(←Glorification.)* Everything You want from them, I give You, provided that I may have them with Me,*(← Salvation!)* reigning. " (←*beatification, perhaps* even divinization)

The Divinity is moved in seeing the tears and the love of this compassionate Mother.*(Monoogue: Remember : The Mother is a Simile for Hope, It's your Hope that will move God, Your Hope that unites with their desire, you must desire as this Mother desires, you must Hope as does this Mother , reason as does theis Mother(which is Hope) Notice However in this Mother according to Luisa* is a Simile of "*what this Hope has done for man" But This was all done by Jesus ...Jesus is our Hope)* and persuaded by her compelling reasons, It *(The Divinity)* feels inclined to love these children. The Divine Persons cry together over their misfortune, and conclude in accord that they accept the sacrifice of the life of this Mother, being fully satisfied, in order to reacquire these children.

As soon as the decree is signed, immediately she descends from Heaven and comes upon earth, and laying down her royal garments which she had in Heaven, she clothes herself with human miseries, as if she were the most miserable slave, and she lives in the most extreme poverty, in the most unheard-of sufferings, amid the scorns most unbearable to the human nature. She does nothing but cry and intercede for her beloved children. But that which is most stupefying, both about this Mother and about these children, is that while she loves these children so much, instead of receiving with open arms this Mother who is coming to save them, they do the opposite. No one wants to receive her or recognize her; on the contrary, they let her go wandering, they despise her, and begin to plot how to kill this Mother so tender, who loves them so passionately. What will such a tender Mother do in seeing herself requited so badly by her ungrateful children? Will she stop? Ah, no! On the contrary, she becomes more ignited with love for them, and she runs from one point to another to gather them and place them on her lap. Oh, how she toils, how she struggles, to the point of dripping sweat – not only of water, but also of blood! She gives herself not a moment of respite, she is always in act to operate their salvation, she provides for all their needs, she remedies all their evils, past, present and future; in sum, there is nothing which she does not order and dispose for their good. *(Notice: Do not be disturbed by the gender or the words such as "as soon as the decree was signed." This was clearly called a "simile of a mother" a couple of pages back (see ***) Clearly this "Mother Hope" represents the second person of The Trinity.)*

But what do these children do? Have they perhaps repented of their ingratitude in receiving her? Have they changed their thoughts in favor of this Mother? Ah, no! They scowl at her, they dishonor her with the vilest calumnies, they procure her opprobrium, *(harsh criticism)* scorns and confusions, they beat her with every kind of scourges, reducing all of her to a wound; and they finish by making her die the most infamous death that can be found, in the midst of cruel spasms and pains. But what does this Mother do in the midst of so many pains? Will she perhaps hate these children, so unruly and arrogant? Ah, no - never! It is then that she loves them more passionately than ever, offering her pains for their salvation, and breathing her last with a word of peace and of forgiveness. Oh, my beautiful Mother! Oh dear Hope, how admirable you are - I love you! O please! Keep me always on your lap, and I will be the happiest in the world.

While I am determined to stop speaking about Hope, a voice resounds everywhere around me, saying: "Hope contains all good, both present and future, and one who lives on her lap and is raised on her knees, whatever he wants, *(he)* obtains. What does the soul want? Glory, honor? Hope will give her the greatest honor and glory on earth among all people, and in Heaven she will glorify her eternally. Maybe she wants riches? Oh! This Mother Hope is extremely rich, and what is more, by giving her goods to her children, her riches are not the least diminished. Moreover, these riches are not fleeting and passing – but eternal. Does she want pleasures, contentments? Ah, yes! This Hope contains within herself all possible pleasures and tastes which can be found in Heaven and on earth, so much so, that no one will ever be able to equal her; and one who nourishes herself from her breast enjoys them to her fill, and – oh, how happy and content is she! Does she want to be learned and wise? This Mother Hope contains the most sublime sciences within herself – even more, she is the master of all masters, and one who lets herself be taught by her learns the science of true sanctity."

In sum, Hope provides us with everything, in such a way that if one is weak, she gives him strength; if another is stained, Hope instituted the Sacraments and in them she prepared the bath for his sins. If one is hungry or thirsty, this compassionate Mother gives us the most beautiful, the most delicious food, which is her most delicate flesh, and as drink, her most precious blood. What else can this peacemaking Mother Hope do? And who else is similar to her? Ah, she alone has reconciled Heaven and earth! Hope has united Faith and Charity with herself and has formed that indissoluble link between human and Divine nature. But, **who is this Mother? Who is this Hope? She is Jesus Christ**, who operated our Redemption and formed the Hope of man astray.

October 16, 1899

Waiting for Jesus. Jesus speaks about chastisements.

(VIL: Priests, Forgive us for we know not what we are doing wrong.)

This morning my sweet Jesus was not coming. I had not seen Him since last night, when He showed Himself with an appearance that moved one to pity and struck fear at the same time. He wanted to hide so as not to see the chastisements which He Himself was sending over the people and the way in which He was to destroy them. Oh, God, what a harrowing sight, never before seen! While waiting and waiting, in my interior I kept saying: 'How is it that He is not coming? Who knows whether He does not come because I do not conform to His Justice? *(Luisa never wants Jesus to chastise is people, because she knows it hurts Jesus also.)* But how can I do this? It seems almost impossible for me to say "Fiat Voluntas Tua".'

Then, again, I kept saying: 'He is not coming because the confessor is not sending Him to me.' Now, while I was thinking of this, I just barely saw Him, almost a shadow, and He told me: "Do not fear, the authority of priests is limited. According to the measure in which they are willing to pray Me to come to you, and to offer you as victim to make you suffer so that I may spare the people, so will I heal them and spare them in the act in which I send the chastisements. **If then they don't give it a thought, neither will I have any regard for them."** *(Monologue; this is God saying, "You care nothing of me? Fine! Then I will ignore you" But Lord, You are intimately connected to everyone of your children, sensing every thought, knowing every action, Seeing, smelling touching everything they do. But they (we), comparatively, cannot sense you at all. Further, the Father of Lies- The "Ruler of this world" (John 8:44-4, 12:31-33, 14:30), has deceived us, and does deceive us every day. We believe all of his lies and hear them in ways that are detectable by us with all of our senses, and our limited ability to reason and feel. We are more like babes alone in a jungle, reacting to any creature with a smile, or a trinket. Mercy Lord!)* Having said this, He disappeared, leaving me in a sea of affliction and of tears.

October 21, 1899

Earthly goods must serve for the sanctification of man, not as his idols. The cause of chastisements.

(VIL: Luisa is between a rock and a hard place and is trying to do the same with Jesus)

After going through most bitter days of privation, I was feeling tired and exhausted in my strengths, though I kept offering those very pains, saying: 'Lord, You know how much being deprived of You costs Me; but I resign myself to your Most Holy Will, offering this most bitter pain as a means to prove my love and to placate You. These bothers, annoyances, wearinesses, coldnesses that I feel, I intend to send You as messengers of praises and of reparations for myself and for all creatures. This I have, and this I offer You. Surely You accept the sacrifice of the good will, when one offers You what he can with no reserve – but come, for I can take no more.'

Often times I had the temptation to conform to Justice, *(support His chastisement of mankind)* thinking that I myself was the cause of His not coming. In fact, in these past days, Jesus had told me that if I did not conform, *(**)* I would force Him not to come and not to tell me anything any more so as not to grieve me. But I did not have the heart to do it, more so, since not even obedience consented to it. While I was amid these bitternesses, first a light came, with a voice saying: "According to the measure

in which man meddles in earthly things, so does he move away and lose esteem for eternal goods. **I gave riches that they might use them for their sanctification**, *(Material or spiritual riches*?) but they have used them to offend Me and to form an idol for their hearts; *(material riches)* and I will destroy them, and their riches together with them." *(How might we use material riches for our sanctification?)*

After this, I saw my dearest Jesus, but so in suffering, offended and indignant with the people as to strike terror. Immediately I began to say to Him: 'Lord, I offer You your wounds, your Blood, the most holy use of your senses which You made during the course of your mortal life, to repair for the offenses and for the bad use of the senses which creatures make.'

And Jesus, assuming a serious look, almost thundering, said: "Do you know how the senses of creatures have become? Like the screams of fierce animals, **which drive men away** with their roars, not allowing them to draw near. *(men driving men away? Or the senses of a man, drive that man away from God?(I think the latter))* The rot and the multiplicity of sins is such that it spurts from their senses, which force me to flee." And I: 'Ah, Lord, how indignant I see You! If You want to continue sending chastisements, I want to come; otherwise, I want to go out of this state. Why remain in it, since I can no longer offer myself as victim to spare the people?' *(Careful Luisa, this is not about you…)* And He, addressing me with seriousness, so much so that I felt terrified, told me: "You want to touch the two extremes – either you want Me to do nothing, or you want to come. *(as she said above (see **), He threatened not to come.)* Are you not content with the fact that people are spared in part? Do you think that Corato *(the town Luisa was living in)* is the best, and the least in offending Me? Is the fact that I spared it compared to other towns, something trivial? So, content yourself and calm yourself, and while I occupy Myself with chastising the people, you – accompany Me with your sighs and with your sufferings, praying that the very chastisements may turn out for the conversion of the peoples." *(Remember God is infinite, Is every human day full of chastisements for some towns, persons or counties?)*

October 22, 1899

The cross, a way strewn with stars.

(Bearing your cross yields rewards almost beyond human comprehension. It is divine.)

Jesus continues to make Himself seen afflicted. The moment He came, He threw Himself into my arms, totally exhausted, almost wanting refreshment. He shared with me a little bit of His sufferings, and then He told me: "My daughter, the way of the cross is a way strewn with stars, *(Light? Enlightenment? Truth? Wisdom?)* and as one walks through it, those stars change into most luminous suns. *(They become enlightened, more perfected maybe?)* What will be the happiness of the soul for all eternity in being surrounded with these suns? *(Perfections gathered during their walk through life, carrying their cross joyfully.)* Furthermore, the great reward I give to the cross is so great that there is no measure, either of width or of length – it is almost incomprehensible to the human minds; *(There is a secret not told here.)* and this, because in bearing crosses, there can be nothing human – all is divine*."(Giving to others, at great pain to yourself, perhaps.)*

October 24, 1899

The cause of chastisements: the love of God for creatures.

(The food of God is: Love. He sends Chastisement: because nothing else works?)

This morning my adorable Jesus came and transported me outside of myself, into the midst of the people. Jesus seemed to look at creatures with eyes of compassion, and the very chastisements appeared as infinite mercies of His, come out of His inmost most loving Heart. Then, turning to me, He told me: "My daughter, man is a product of the Divine Being, and since **Our food is love**, always reciprocal, alike and constant among the Three Divine Persons, since he *(man)* came out of Our hands and from pure and **disinterested love**,*(←Oxymoron?)* he is like a particle of Our food. Now, this particle has become bitter for Us; not only this, but the majority of them, by moving away from Us, have made themselves pasture for the infernal flames and food for the implacable hatred of demons, Our capital enemies and theirs. This is the main cause of Our sorrow in the loss of souls: they are Ours – they are something that belongs to Us. Likewise, the cause that pushes Me to chastise them is the great love that I have for them, so as to place their souls in safety." *(Not: "You did wrong so now I will chastise you", but instead "What you do puts your immortal souls in pearl, and when you are chastised, your souls are safer")*

And I: 'Ah, Lord, it seems that this time You have no other words to say but about chastisements*!(He has covered it a lot in the last number of readings.)* Your power has other means to save these souls. And then, if I were certain that all the pain would fall upon them and You would remain free, without suffering in them, I would resign myself; *(Luisa is always concerned with Jesus)* but I see that You are already suffering very much from those chastisements You have sent. What will happen if you continue sending more chastisements?'

And Jesus: "Even though I suffer, love pushes Me to send heavier scourges, and this, because in order to make man enter himself and recognize what his being is, there is no means more powerful than making him see himself undone. *(Lord I trust in you. but ah! The lies we see that we cannot discern?)* It seems that the other means make him grow bolder; therefore, conform to

my Justice. *(I think maybe He has tried showing us the truth, and it didn't work??? Perhaps knowing the truth makes us more culpable (so less mercy) for our sins, and more souls are lost. (guessing agan.))* I see well that the love you have for Me pushes you very much not to conform to Me, and you don't have the heart to see Me suffer, but my Mother too loved Me more than all creatures - no one can equal Her; and yet, in order to save these souls She conformed to Justice and She resigned Herself to see Me suffer so much. If my Mother did this, could you not do it yourself?" And as Jesus was speaking, I felt my will being drawn so much to His, that I was almost unable any more to withstand not conforming to His Justice. I did not know what to say, so much was I convinced; however, I have not yet manifested my will. Jesus disappeared, and I remained in this doubt, whether I must conform or not. *(she is torn, emotion vs. logic perhaps?)*

October 25, 1899
The echo of the love of God, and the echo of the ingratitude of creatures.
("I will depopulate the face of the earth." Due to "*ingratitude, bitternesses and sins****")***

My most sweet Jesus continues to manifest Himself almost always in the same way. This morning He added: "My daughter, my love toward creatures is so great that it resounds like an echo in the celestial regions, it fills the atmosphere and diffuses over the whole earth. *(I want to hear this echo. I cannot.)* But what is the correspondence that creatures give to this loving echo? Ah, they requite Me with an echo of ingratitude, poisonous, filled with every kind of bitternesses and sins; with an echo almost deadly, fit only for wounding Me. **But I will depopulate the face of the earth**, so that this echo resounding with poison may not deafen my ears."

And I: 'Ah, Lord, what are You saying?'

And Jesus: "I act just like a pitying doctor, who has the extreme remedies for his children, and these children are full of wounds. What does this father and doctor do, who loves his children more than his very life? Will he let these wounds become gangrenous? Will he let them die for fear that by applying fire and knife they may suffer? No – never! Even though he will feel as if those instruments were applied to himself, in spite of this, he grabs the knife, he rips and cuts the flesh, and he applies to it the poison, the fire. *(In this simile, the surgeon removes the rotted flesh, in an attempt to save the larger body… If (when) He depopulates the earth, is it only the malignant flesh (great sinners) that are removed?)* to prevent corruption from advancing further. *(Thus the sins of some cause additional sins in others, lies beget lies. How do we know the truth? Who do we speak to hear the truth? Here an opinion, there a philosophy, that way a method of control, this way a method of enslavement, to whom can the masses go to hear the truth?)* Even though many times it happens that in these operations the poor children die, this was not the will of the father doctor – his will was to see them healed. So I am. *(←???)* I wound in order to heal them, I destroy them in order to resurrect them. If many perish, this is not my Will, it is only the effect of **their wickedness and obstinate will** - it is the effect of this poisonous echo which they want to keep sending Me to the point of seeing themselves destroyed."

And I: 'Tell me, my only Good, how could I sweeten this poisonous echo for You which afflicts You so much?' And He: "The only means is that you always do all your actions with the sole purpose of pleasing Me, and that you employ all your senses and powers for the purpose of loving Me and of glorifying Me. Let your every thought, word, and everything else, want nothing but the love you have for Me; in this way your echo will rise pleasant to my throne and will sweeten my hearing." *(Does this mean that anything short of this degree of commitment (…every thought, word, want nothing the love of God, etc…) is required of just a few or of all mankind? Or else we are considered as gangrenous wounds that are to be excised?(If so Lord, please say this truth plainly so all may know, and show us how.))*

October 28, 1899
Who am I, and who are you?
(Luisa becomes immersed anew in God's Love)

This morning my lovable Jesus came surrounded by a light, and looking at me, as though penetrating me everywhere, so much so, that I felt annihilated, He told me: 'Who am I, and who are you?"

These words penetrated me deep into the marrow of my bones, and I could see the infinite distance that exists between the Infinite and the finite, between the All and the nothing. *(He was enlightening her somewhat.)* Not only this, but I could also see the malice of this nothing, and how it had covered itself with mud. It seemed to me like a fish that swims in the water; so was my soul swimming in rot, amid worms and many other things, which are fit only for striking horror to the sight. *(I assume for now that the mud, and rot where the sins of human souls.)* Oh! God, what an abominable sight! My soul would have wanted to flee before the sight of God trice Holy, *(← this the way we see ourselves at our judgment I assume.)* but with two more words He binds me; and these are: "What is my Love for you? And what is your return for Me?"

Now, while at the first words I would have wanted to flee, frightened, from His presence, at these second words - "what is my Love for you?" - I found myself sunken, bound by His Love from all sides, in such a way that my existence was a product

of His Love.*(is not our very existence a product of His love?)* So, **if this Love would cease, I would no longer exist.** *(← I believe this to be fact.)* It seemed to me that the beats of my heart, my intelligence, and even my breath, were a product of His Love. *(Because they are? But how can we "feel this" (know this innately))* I was swimming *(immersed)* in Him, and even if I wanted to flee, it seemed impossible for me to do it, because His Love surrounded me everywhere. My love, then, seemed like a little drop of water thrown into the sea, which disappears and can no longer be distinguished. How many things I understood – but if I wanted to tell them I would be too long. Then Jesus disappeared, and I was left all confused. I saw myself all sin, and in my interior I kept imploring forgiveness and mercy. After a little while my only Good came back; I felt all soaked with bitterness and sorrow for my sins, and He told me: "My daughter, when a soul is convinced that she has done evil in offending Me, she already performs the office of Magdalene, who bathed my feet with her tears, anointed them with balm, and dried them with her hair. When the soul begins to look within herself at the evil she has done, and she feels sorrow for it, she prepares a bath for my wounds. In seeing her evil, she receives bitterness and feels sorrow for it, and by this she comes to anoint my wounds with a most exquisite balm. From this knowledge, the soul would want to make a reparation, and in seeing her past ingratitude, she feels love toward a God so good arise within her, and she would want to lay down her life to prove her love; and this is the hair which, like many gold chains, binds her to my love."

*(Monologue; (Just my opinion:) All love comes from God, God is Love (1 John 4:7-21) Charity is love, and God is all giving. Everything about Jesus' earthly (and divine) life is all love, all giving. But there is there is another level of love… The feelings of love which Luisa speaks of here, and whenever we feel love. **I believe these feelings that we call love, are straight from God** and given to us as a grace, or a blessing : a divine kiss if you like. For recognizing His love and blessings on/for us. How many times have you been stirred to tears at a child's laugh, a beautiful song, in the beauty of nature, at watching an animal at play. Think, didn't those feelings feel an awful lot like Love? It's because you recognized God's blessing.*

Want proof? Next time you see, hear or feel such a feeling just say from your heart, "Thank you God" and watch yourself be overwhelmed by yet another more intense wave of the same feeling.)

October 29, 1899

The formation of the interior dwelling for Jesus.

(Must Read PhD:How To get closer to Jesus: How to build your house with Him. Only. Desire Him Only.)

My adorable Jesus continues to come, but this morning, as soon as He came, He took me in His arms and carried me outside of myself. **Being in those arms, I comprehended many things**, *(She was supernaturally enlightened.)* and especially that in order to be in the arms of Our Lord freely, and even to enter into His Heart with all ease and to go out of It as the soul best pleases, and not to be a weight or a bother for blessed Jesus, **it was absolutely necessary to strip oneself of everything**.*(Yes but how? Does "everything" include people who need you? Concerns for the welfare and plight of others? Can this be done with simple disregard or does it require a hermit (or is Luisa's case convalescent) existence. To what degree does "strip" imply?)* Therefore, with all my heart, I said to Him: 'My dear and only Good, what I ask of You for me is that You strip me of everything, because I see well that in order to be clothed again by You and live in You, and for You to live again in me, it is necessary for me to have not even a shadow of that which does not belong to You.' And He, all benignity, told me: "My daughter, the main thing so that I may enter into a soul and **form my dwelling** *("…If anyone loves Me, he will keep My word; and My Father will love him, and We will come to him and make Our home with him." John 14:23)*is total detachment from everything. Without this, not only can I not dwell in her, but not even any of the virtues can form its residence in the soul.

After this, **once the soul has made everything go out of herself, then do I enter**, *(← This will mean a hundred different things to a hundred different people… I wonder how many would be correct?)* and united with the will of the soul, we build a house. **The foundations of it are based on humility**, and the deeper they are, the higher and stronger the walls will be. These walls will be built with the stones of mortification, cemented with the purest gold of charity. After the walls have been built, I, like a most excelling painter, plaster it and form the most excelling paintings - not with lime and water, but with the merits of my Passion, represented by the lime, and with the colors of my Blood, represented by the water. This serves to protect it well from rains, from snows, and from any shock. Then come the doors, and in order for them to be solid like wood and not subject to wood worms, **silence is necessary which forms the death of the exterior senses.** In order to keep this house, **a guardian is necessary** to watch over it everywhere, inside and out. This is the holy fear of God which guards it against any inconvenience, wind or anything else that may threaten it. This fear will be the safeguard of this house, which will cause one to operate, **not out of fear of penalty, but out of fear of offending the master of this house**. *(Fear of offending God, wanting to please Him only will keep you safe from sin.)*This holy fear must do nothing but do everything to please God, with no other intention.

Then, this house must be adorned and filled with treasures. These treasures must be nothing but **holy desires** and tears.*(←Wanting to please God.)* These were the treasures of the Old Testament, and in them they found their salvation; in the fulfillment of their vows, their consolation; in sufferings, strength. In sum, they placed all their fortune in their **desire** for the future Redeemer, and in this desire they operated as athletes. **A soul without desire operates almost as dead;** *(← Very strong words. Perhaps desire (any desire, good or bad) is a plus for a soul (not lukewarm.))* everything is boredom, bother, rancor – even virtues themselves; there is nothing that she likes, and she walks almost **crawling on the path of good**. All the opposite for the soul who desires: nothing is a weight for her, everything is joy; she flies, and finds her tastes in the very pains. This, because there was an anticipated desire, and the things which are first desired, are then loved; and as one loves them, one finds the most pleasant delights in them. Therefore, this desire must be entertained even before this house is built.

The ornaments of this house will be the most precious stones, the most expensive pearls and gems of this Life of mine, always founded upon suffering – and pure suffering. And since the One who dwells in it is the giver of every good, He places in it the endowment of all virtues, He perfumes it with the most gentle odors, He makes lovely flowers give off their fragrance, He makes a celestial melody, among the most pleasant, resound. He makes one breathe an air of Paradise."

I forgot to say that one must see whether there is domestic peace, and this must be nothing but the recollection and silence of the interior senses.

After this, I continued to be in the arms of Our Lord, and I was all stripped. In the meantime, I saw the confessor there present, and Jesus told me (but it seemed to me that He wanted to play with me to see what I would say): "My daughter, you have stripped yourself of everything, and you know that when one is stripped, someone else is needed who takes care of clothing him, of nourishing him, and who gives him a place where he can stay. Where do you want to stay – in the arms of the confessor, or in Mine?" And as He was saying this, He did the act of placing me in the arms of the confessor. I began to insist that I did not want to go, and He insisted that He wanted it. After a little bit of arguing, He told me: "Do not fear, I keep you in My arms." And so we remained at peace.

October 30, 1899
Threat of chastisements for Rome.

This morning my benign Jesus came all afflicted, and the first words He spoke to me were: "Poor Rome, how you will be destroyed! In looking at you, I cry over you!" *(Was this about WWI and WWII, spiritually or materially?))* And He was saying this with such tenderness as to arouse compassion. But I could not understand whether it was only about the people, or also the buildings. *(Would Jesus use the word "Rome" if He meant The Vatican?)*

Since I had the obedience not to conform to Justice, but to pray, I said to Him: 'My beloved Jesus, when it is about chastisements, one must no longer argue, but only pray.' And so I began to pray, to kiss His wounds, and to make acts of reparation. And while I was doing this, every now and then He would say to me: "My daughter, do not use violence on Me. By doing this, you want to use violence on Me by force; therefore, calm yourself." *(Violence: Someone inflicting their will on you.)*

And I: 'Lord, it is obedience that wants it so – it is not I that do this.' He added: "The river of iniquities is so great as to reach the point of preventing the redemption of souls, and prayer alone, and these wounds of mine, can prevent this raging river from absorbing them all into itself." *(← Very Cryptic?)*

VOLUME 3

J.M.J.

November 1, 1899

(The future…) **Purification of the Church. Her support: the victim souls.**

(The state of priests, bishops and cardinals. They are to be slaughtered.)

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, inside a church, in which there was a priest celebrating the Divine Sacrifice, and while doing this, he was crying bitterly and said: "The pillar of my Church has no place to lean!" *(←???)*

In the act in which He was saying this, I saw a pillar; its top touched the heavens, and at the bottom of this pillar there were priests, bishops, cardinals and all other dignities, sustaining this pillar. But to my surprise, I went about looking and I saw that of these people, some were very weak, some half rotten, some infirm, some full of mud. *(Clearly their physical appearance reflects the condition of their soul.(I assume) Not the Pope? Today's clergy?)* So very scarce was the number of those who were in a condition to sustain it. So, this poor pillar kept swaying, unable to remain still, so many were the quakes it received from the bottom. At the top of this pillar there was the **Holy Father** *(God the Father or the Pope? Remember the top of the pillar "touched the heavens"But below the Holy Farther seems to refer to the Pope)* who, with gold chains and with rays emanating from his whole person, did as much as he could to sustain it, and to chain and illuminate the people who dwelled at the bottom, although some of them would flee so as to be more comfortable in becoming rotten and covered with mud; and not only this, but he did as much as he could to **bind and to illuminate** the whole world. *(bind??? Illuminate the whole world without the use of the clergy?)*

While I was seeing this, that priest who was celebrating Mass (**I am not sure whether he was a priest or Our Lord; it seems to me it was Him, but I cannot tell with certainty**) called me close to Himself and told me: "My daughter, see in what a heartrending state my Church is. The very ones who were supposed to sustain Her withdraw, and with their works they knock Her down, they beat Her, and reach the point of denigrating Her.*(Your church is so-so much worse now Lord.)* The only remedy is that I cause so much blood to be shed as to form a bath *(a blood bath)* to wash away that rotten mud and to heal their deep wounds, so that, healed, strengthened and embellished in that blood, they may become instruments capable of keeping Her stable and firm." *(Will it not just start a new cycle again?)* Then He added: "I have called you to tell you: 'Do you want to be victim, and therefore be like a prop to sustain this pillar in these times so incorrigible?'"

At first I felt a shiver run through me for fear that I might not have the strength, but then immediately **I offered myself and I pronounced the Fiat**. At that moment, I found myself surrounded by many Saints, Angels and purging souls, who tormented me with scourges and other instruments. (*Why? who/what did these saints and angels think/see in Luisa?)* At first I felt a certain fear, but then, the more I suffered, the more I wanted to suffer, and I enjoyed the suffering like a most sweet nectar; more so, since a thought touched me: 'Who knows whether those pains might be the means to consume my life, so that I might take wing in the last flight toward my highest and only Good?' But to my highest sorrow, after suffering bitter pains, I saw that those pains would not consume my life. Oh God, what pain! – that this fragile flesh prevents me from uniting myself to my Eternal Good!

After this, I saw the bloody slaughter that was made of the people who were at the bottom of the pillar. *(Has this occurred since then till now? If so – its effects lasted less than 100 years.)* What a horrible catastrophe! So very scarce was the number of those who would not be victims; they reached such daringness as to try to kill the Holy Father.*(This happened to Pope John Paul II, but we have moved on to two more popes since then)* But then, it seemed to me that that blood which was shed and those bloody tormented victims were the means to render those who remained strong, so as to sustain the pillar without letting it sway any more. Oh, what happy days! After this, days of triumphs and of peace would arise. *(This could NOT have happened in the church in the last century.(could it?))*_the face of the earth seemed to be renewed, and the pillar would acquire its original prestige and splendor. *(Notice : this blood bath was not the end of the world.)* Oh, happy days! - I hail you from afar, days which will give great glory to my Church, and great honor to the God who is Her Head! *(← Nope this has certainly not happened yet.)*

November 3, 1899

Amusement of Jesus with Luisa.

This morning my lovable Jesus came and transported me outside of myself, inside a church; then He disappeared and I was left alone. Now, finding myself in the presence of the Most Holy Sacrament, I did my usual adoration, but while I was doing this, I seemed to have become all eyes to see whether I could catch sight

of sweet Jesus. At that moment, I saw Him on the altar, as a child**, calling me** with His gracious little hand. Who can say my contentment? I flew to Him, and without thinking of anything else, I clasped Him in my arms and I kissed Him; but in the act in which I was doing this, He assumed a serious appearance, showing that He did not like my kisses, and He began to reject me. Heedless of this, I continued and I said to Him: 'My pretty little one, beautiful one, the other day You wanted to pour Yourself out with me, with kisses and with hugs, and I gave You all the freedom. Today I too want to pour myself out with You – O please!

Give me the freedom to do it.' But He continued to reject me, and in seeing that I would not stop, He disappeared. Who can say how **mortified and concerned** I was left as I found myself inside myself?

However, after a little while He came back, and as I wanted to ask Him for forgiveness for my impertinences, He forgave me by wanting to pour Himself out with me; and while kissing me, He told me: "Beloved of my Heart, my Divinity resides in you habitually, and just as you keep inventing new things to make Me delight with you, so I, to give you tit for tat, use new ways to make you delight with Me." With this I understood that it had been **a joke** that Jesus wanted to play.*(←???, Is "Joke" a mistranslation? A Game maybe?)*

November 4, 1899
Different effects of the presence of Jesus and of that of the devil.
(God cannot have any vice)

Since this morning blessed Jesus was not coming, the devil was trying to assume His shape and to make himself seen, but since I did not perceive the usual effects, I began to doubt and I signed myself with cross - first myself, and then him; and the devil, in seeing himself signed, was trembling. Immediately I rejected him without even looking at him. After a little while my dear Jesus came, and fearing that it might be the evil spirit once again, I tried to reject him, invoking the help of Jesus and of the Queen Mama. But to assure me that it was not the devil, He told me: "My daughter, in order to be assured of whether it is I or not, your attention must be on the interior effects, whether they move toward virtue or toward vice; *(Virtues are special graces given by God to the soul for the accomplishment of particular objectives. From: Catholic.com)* in fact, since my Nature is virtue, I make my children heirs of nothing else but virtue. You can also comprehend this from the human nature, which is made of flesh: if it happens to develop some wounds, the flesh becomes rotten, and one can say that it is no longer flesh; in the same way, if my Nature could retain even the slightest shadow of vice within Itself, It would cease to be the God that It is - which can never happen."

November 6, 1899
Purity of intention. ***(do all solely to please Jesus)***
(Something happening in the air, many die suddenly)

This morning, as adorable Jesus came and transported me outside of myself, He showed me streets full of human flesh. What a ruthless slaughter! It is horrifying to think about it! Then He showed me how **something was happening in the air, and many would die suddenly**;*(← ?WWI –WW2 Bombing?)* I have also seen this since the month of March. I began to pray Him according to my usual way, that He would placate Himself and spare His very images torments so cruel, wars so bloody; and since He had the crown of thorns, I removed it from His head to place it on mine, and this, in order to placate Him more. But to my highest sorrow I saw that almost all the thorns would remain, broken, inside His most holy head, and so very little was left for me to suffer. Jesus appeared serious, almost without paying attention to me; He transported me again into my bed, and since I had my arms on the cross, suffering the pains of the crucifixion which He Himself had shared with me before, He took my arms and united them together, **binding them with a little rope of gold**. Not paying attention to what this might mean, in order to break that severe air that He had, I said to Him: 'My most sweet love, I offer You these movements of my body that You Yourself made me do, as well as all the others which I myself can do, for the sole purpose of pleasing You and glorifying You. Ah, yes! I wish that the movements of my eyelids, of my eyes, of my lips and of all of myself, were also made for the sole purpose of pleasing You alone. Let it be, O good Jesus, that all my bones and my nerves may resound among themselves, and with clear voices, may prove my love to You.' And He said to me: **"Everything that is done for the sole purpose of pleasing Me shines before Me in such a way as to draw my divine gazes**, and I like it so much, that to those actions, be they even a batting of eyelashes, I give the value as if they were done by Me. On the other hand, those other actions, good in themselves and even great, but which are not done for Me alone, are like gold that is muddy and full of rust,

which does not shine, and I do not so much as look at them."

And I: 'Ah, Lord, how easy it is for our actions to be dirtied with dust!'

And He: **"One should not care about dust, because it can be shaken off, but what one must care about is the intention."**

Now, while we were saying this, Jesus was busy binding my arms. I said to Him: 'O please, Lord, what are You doing?' And He: "I am doing this because when you are in that position of crucifixion, you come to placate Me; and since I want to chastise the people, I am binding them." Having said this, He disappeared.

November 10, 1899
Obedience to the confessor.

(Three opposing desires, the divine will dances, yields. God never forces.)

After going through quite a few days of differences with Jesus – I, wanting to be released, and He, not wanting it; *(Differences of desire? He binding her with gold rope?)* now He would make Himself seen sleeping, now He would impose silence on me - finally, this morning, as I saw Him, I also saw the confessor who commanded me absolutely to have Jesus release me; and this, more than once, but Jesus would not listen. However, forced by obedience, I said to Him: 'My lovable Jesus, when have You ever opposed obedience? I am not the one who wants to be released – it is the confessor that wants You to make me suffer the crucifixion. *(so there would be no chastisements I assume?)* Therefore, surrender to this virtue, so favored by You, which bejewels your whole life, and which formed the last link by connecting everything into one - the sacrifice of the Cross.'

And Jesus: "You really want to use violence on Me, *("do you want me to do something that is not my will?")* touching that link which connected Divinity and humanity *("Be careful!"),* and formed one single link, which is obedience." And while saying this, He assumed the appearance of the Crucified, and **almost forced** by the priestly authority, He shared with me the pains of the crucifixion. May the Lord be always blessed, and may everything be for His glory! So it seems I was released. *(Something that was to be/happen and now has changed… but what?)*

November 11, 1899

Obedience prevents her from conforming to Justice.

(Man's obstinacy and insanity demands chastisement. (but what cause this insanity?))

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and it seemed I was going around the earth. Oh, how inundated it was with all sorts of iniquities! It is horrifying to think about it! Now, while going around, I arrived some place **and I found a priest of holy life, and in another place a virgin of blameless and holy life**. We gathered, the three of us together, and we began to converse about the many chastisements that the Lord is sending, and about the many others that He keeps prepared. I said to them: 'And you, what do you do? Have you perhaps conformed to divine Justice?' *("have you relented to the need for chastisements?")*

And they: "Seeing the strict necessity of these times, and that man would not surrender even if an apostle came out, or if the Lord sent another St. Vincent Ferrer who might induce him to conversion with miracles and prodigious signs; on the contrary, seeing that man has reached such obstinacy and **a sort of insanity** that the very power of miracles would render him more incredulous **.** *(What cause this insanity?: Satan? The absence of Truth? Propaganda? The desire (need?) to do your own personal will?)* – invested by this most strict necessity, for the good of men, in order to arrest this rotten sea *(of people?)* that inundates the face of the earth, and for the glory of our God, so offended, we have conformed to Justice. But we are praying and offering ourselves as victims, so that these chastisements may turn out for the conversion of the peoples. And you, what do you do? *(←They say to Luisa.)* Have you not conformed with us?"

And I: 'Ah, no! I cannot, because obedience does not want it, even though Jesus wants me to conform; but since obedience does not want it, it must prevail over everything, and I am forced to be always in contrast with blessed Jesus, which afflicts me very much.' And they: "When it is obedience, surely one must not adhere."

After this, finding myself inside myself, I saw dearest Jesus for just a little, and I wanted to know where that priest and that virgin were from, and He told me that they were from Peru

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November 12, 1899

Jesus allows Luisa to spare a chastisement.

"Do the prayers of saints save the earth from chastisement")

This morning my lovable Jesus came and transported me outside of myself, and I saw as if something was supposed to move from the heavens and touch the earth. I was so frightened that I screamed, and I said to Him: 'O please, O please, Lord, what are You doing? How much ruin will come if this happens! You tell me that You love me, and then you want me to be frightened. You have seen it, haven't You? Don't do it, no, no! You cannot do it for I do not want it.'

And Jesus, all compassion for me, told me: "My daughter, do not fear. And then, **when have you ever wanted Me to do anything?** *(Baa Haa Haa!)* I should not let you see anything when I chastise the people, otherwise you bind Me everywhere. Well then, I will fortify your heart with fortitude, and I will make as though a *(tree)* trunk arise from it, so as to hold whatever you see still; and then I will pour so many graces in you as to be able to nourish Myself and my children." *(Monologue: How many prayers of such saints save the earth? Do such actions, stop or just delay the inevitable? Do things in the long term get better or worse ? In sum: are more souls lost or gained with such intervention? Is "Justice" the only alternative?)*

At that moment, something like a trunk came out of my heart, with two branches at the top in the shape of a fork which, rising up in the air, would catch in between them, anything that was about to move so that it would keep still in one single point; and far away it seemed to touch the earth. Afterwards, I found myself inside myself, and I prayed Him to placate Himself; and it seemed that He would quite surrender, so much so, that He shared with me the pains of the cross. Then He disappeared.

November 13, 1899

Jesus suffers in seeing creatures suffer. Luisa offers herself to console Him. *(✓)*

This morning my adorable Jesus seemed to be restless; He would do nothing but come and go. Now He would spend time with me, and now, almost drawn by His most ardent love for creatures, He would go to see what they were doing, and with His whole self He would suffer with them, from that which they were suffering, as if He Himself, and not they, were taken by those sufferings. *(A parent suffers when their young child suffers.)* Several times I saw the confessor forcing Jesus by means of his priestly authority to make me suffer His pains so as to be able to placate Him; *(he has that authority?)* and while it seemed that He did not want to be placated, He would then show Himself grateful, thanking wholeheartedly, the one who was occupying himself with holding back His indignant arm, and so He would share with me now one suffering, now another. *(Jesus continues to suffer (with us))* Oh, how tender and moving it was to see Him in this state! He would make one's heart split with compassion. Quite a few times **He told me: "Conform to my Justice, for I can take no more.** Ah, man is too ungrateful, and he almost forces Me from all sides to chastise him. *(we know not what we do.)* He himself snatches the chastisements from my hands. If you knew how much I suffer in making use of my Justice…, but it is man himself that uses violence on Me. *("Forces Me to do what I should not have to do.")* Ah, had I not done anything other than purchase his freedom at the price of my blood, he would still have to be grateful to Me; *(Even knowing these words to be fact, we do not know them in our hearts.)* but out of greater spite, he keeps inventing new ways to render my payment useless." *(Some: for sure, but most are completely unaware. Not Spite , I think.)*

While saying this, He was crying bitterly, and to console Him, I said to Him: 'My sweet Good, do not afflict Yourself; I see that your affliction is mostly because You feel forced to chastise the people. Ah, no, this will never be! If You are all for me, I want to be all for You; therefore, You will send the chastisements upon me – here is the victim, always ready and at your disposal; You can make me suffer whatever You want, and so your Justice will be somehow placated, and You will be relieved from the affliction You feel in seeing creatures suffer. My intention has always been this – not to conform to Justice, because if man suffers, You would suffer more than he does.' While I was saying this, our Queen Mama came, and I remembered that as I had asked the confessor for the obedience to conform to Justice, he had told me to ask the Most Holy Virgin, whether She wanted me to conform. So I asked Her, and She said to me: "No, no, but pray, my daughter, and in these days try as much as you can to keep Him with You and to placate Him, because many chastisements have been prepared."

November 17, 1899

The priestly authority must concur with the victim.

(Jesus equipped for war. Luisa sees war. Demons empowered near war. (Me: Where is the enlightenment?))

My lovable Jesus continues to make Himself seen afflicted. *(He is God. He is seen this way, at the same time He may be seen another way by someone else.)* This morning, our Queen Mama came together with Him, and it seemed to me that She was bringing Him to me so that I would placate Him and pray to Him together with Her that He would make me suffer to spare the people. She told me that if in these past days I had not placed myself in between, and if the confessor had not made use of his priestly authority in concurring with his intentions of making me suffer, many catastrophes would have occurred. In the meantime, I

saw the confessor and immediately I prayed for him to Jesus and to the Queen Mother; and Jesus, all benignity, said: "According to the measure in which he will take care of my interests, byto making you suffer praying me and also by committing himself to renewing his intention of making you suffer in order to spare the people, so will I take care of him and will spare him. I would be ready to make this pact with him."

After this, I went about looking at my sweet and only Good, and I saw that He was holding two lightnings in His hands: in one hand, as though equipped, He had a strong earthquake and a war; in the other, many kinds of sudden deaths and contagious diseases. I began to pray Him to pour those lightnings upon me, and I almost wanted to remove them from His hands, but to prevent me from doing this, He began to move away from me. I tried to follow Him, and so I found myself outside of myself, but Jesus disappeared from me and I remained alone.

Now, finding myself alone, I went round a little, and I found myself in a place where, in this season, they harvest. It seemed that uproars of war were happening there, and I wanted to go to help those poor people, **but the demons prevented me from going there** where such things were about to happen, and they beat me *(is this realm, are "beatings" physical?)* so that I would not be able to help or to prevent their artifices. They used so much strength *(If not physical, what constitutes "strength" in this realm?Can strength be anything other than God Given Authority?)* as to make me draw back. *(Monologue; Christ's Will, Luisa will, the will of the Demon's, and man's will ; Are they all independent? Are they all codependent? Is there an*

*orchestration of wills? A mechanism of interaction between wills? Why is the go-to **suffering** instead of **enlightenment of minds to truth** to guide wills? (I'm clearly missing something critical here.))*

November 19, 1899

The evils of pride.

(Pride corrodes grace, blinds you. Pushes God out of you. It is the monster vice that spawns other vices.)

My adorable Jesus continues to come, and since before He came, my mind was thinking about certain things which Jesus had told me in the past years, and which I do not remember so well, almost to remind me He told me: "My daughter, **pride corrodes grace**. **In the hearts of the proud there is nothing but a void all full of smoke, which produces blindness**. Pride does nothing but render oneself an idol, and so the proud soul does not have her God with her. By sin, she has tried to destroy Him in her heart, and raising an altar within her heart, she places herself on it, and she adores herself."

Oh, God, what an abominable monster this vice is! It seems to me that if the soul is attentive not to let it enter into herself, she is free of all other vices; but if, to her misfortune, she lets herself be dominated by it, since it is a monstrous and wicked mother, it will deliver all of its naughty children for her, which are the other sins. Ah, Lord, keep it *(Pride)* away from me! ***(← Good Prayer.)***

November 21, 1899

Jesus wants to delight in reflecting Himself in Luisa, who is helped by the Most Holy Virgin.

(The BVM clothed Luisa in her innocence. (Think about that!))

This morning, as soon as He came, my most beloved Jesus told me: "My daughter, all your pleasure must be in reflecting yourself in Me. If you do this always, you will portray all of my qualities, my physiognomy *(← a person's facial features or expression)* and my very features within yourself; *(She will look like she is Jesus to others?)* and I, in return, will find all my taste and highest contentment in delighting in reflecting Myself in you."

Having said this, He disappeared, and I was meditating in my mind on the words He had just spoken to me. All of a sudden He came back, placing His holy hand on my head; and turning my face toward Him, He added: "Today I want to delight a little bit by reflecting Myself in you."

A shiver ran about my whole waist – such a fright as to feel I was dying, because I saw that He was staring at me, wanting to delight in my thoughts, gazes, words, and in all the rest, by reflecting Himself in me. I kept repeating in my interior: 'Oh! God, am I an object fit for letting You take delight, or for embittering You?' In the meantime, our dear Queen Mama came to my help, carrying a pure white garment in Her hands, and all loving, She told me: "Daughter, do not fear; I Myself want to make up for you by clothing you with my innocence,*(The white garment Luisa saw was Mary's innocence. The spiritual is perceived as the physical in this realm. (Is **our** physical world even "real"?)* so that, in reflecting Himself in you, my Son may find the greatest delight that can be found in a human creature." So She clothed me with that garment *(Luisa became innocent (without sin?))* and She offered me to my dear Good, Jesus, telling Him: "Accept her out of regard for me, O dear Son, and delight in her." So every fear went away from me, and Jesus delighted in me, and I in Him.

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November 24, 1899

Luisa wants to receive the bitternesses of Jesus.

(Jesus: "I will destroy them more."(priests in Corato or priests in general?)

This morning my sweet Jesus came and transported me outside of myself. Now, since I saw Him all full of bitterness, *(He is not limited to one time, one location or one emotion at a "time", but we are to ask ourselves Why is He showing Hisself as Bitter at this Time.)* I prayed Him and prayed Him again to pour it into me; but as much as I prayed, I could not manage to obtain that He would pour His bitternesses into me, although, as I would draw close to His mouth to receive his bitternesses, a bitter breath would come out. While I was doing this, I saw a priest who was dying, but I could not recognize well who he was, because I had another intention to pray for a sick priest, but not recognizing him as that one, I got confused whether it was him or someone else. So I said to Jesus: 'Lord, what are You doing? Don't You see how much scarceness of priests there is in Corato that You want to take more away from us?' And Jesus, not paying attention to me and threatening with His arm, said: "**I will destroy them more."** *(← This is a definitive declaration by the being who spoke the very universe into existence,,, and He is bitter. (Horrifying!))*

November 26, 1899

Delight of the Holy Trinity because of the sufferings of Luisa.

(On the surface, seems a little… weird… but after further reflection…)

As I was very much in suffering, my lovable Jesus came and placed His arm behind my neck in the act of sustaining me. Now, being close to Him, I began to do my usual adorations to all of His holy members, beginning with His most sacred head. In the act in which I was doing this, He said to me: "My beloved, I thirst. *(Searched or "I thirst" found July 4, 1910 . it is really "I Thirst for souls")* let me quench my thirst *(For Your Will? For souls?)* in your love, for I cannot contain Myself any more." And assuming the appearance of a baby, He threw Himself into my arms and began to suckle....*Perhaps the closest parallel to what He was trying to convey, to the average female: Giving completely of yourself?)* He seemed to take immense pleasure, He was all refreshed, and His thirst quenched *(She is/was a Soul of the sort He feels refreshed by)* . After this, almost wanting to joke *(play?)* with me, with a lance He held in His hand He pierced my heart through, side to side.*(You would think,she would be horrified!)* I felt a most bitter pain, but – oh! how happy I was to suffer, especially because it was the very hands of my sole and only Good that gave me suffering; *(Just as Jesus suffered for us.)* and I incited Him to give me greater torment, so great was the pleasure and the sweetness I felt. And blessed Jesus, to make me more content, tore my heart out, taking it in His hands, and with that same lance He opened it into two halves and found a cross, shining and pure white.*("Look Luisa, you carry My cross is in your heart.")* He took it in His hands with great delight, and He told me: "This cross was produced by the love and the purity with which you suffer; I am so delighted with the way you suffer, that I am not alone, but I call the Father and the Holy Spirit to delight with Me. *"(How rare is a soul wanting to suffer for Jesus as He suffered for us.)*

In one instant, I went about looking and I saw Three Persons who, surrounding me, delighted in looking at this cross. *(Luisa is blessed with the presence of The Trinity.)* However, lamenting to Them, I said: 'Great God, too little is my suffering, I am not content with the cross alone, but I also want the thorns and the nails; and if I do not deserve this, because I am unworthy and a sinner, certainly You can give me the dispositions in order to deserve it.' *(This woman knows the value of suffering for Jesus.)* And Jesus, sending me a ray of intellectual light, made me understand that He wanted me to make the confession of my sins. I felt almost floored before the Three Divine Persons, but the Humanity of Our Lord inspired me with confidence; so, turning to Him I recited the Confiteor, *("I confess to all mighty God…)* and then I began to make the confession of my sins. Now, while I was all immersed in my misery, a voice came out from Their midst, saying: "We forgive you, and you – sin no more.*(A directive of future behavior, or proclamation of a grace bestowed?)* " I was expecting to receive the absolution from Our Lord, but all of a sudden He disappeared. After a little while He came back crucified, and shared with me the pains of the cross.

November 27, 1899

Grace renders the soul happy.

(Grace is to possess Jesus.)

This morning my dear Jesus was not coming. After many hardships, I saw Him for just a little, and lamenting to Him because of His delay, I said to Him: 'Blessed Lord, how come, so late? Have You perhaps forgotten that I cannot be without You, or have I perhaps lost your grace that You do not come?'*(Seems… needy! I would die for just one second with the Lord as Luisa experiences daily.)* And He, interrupting my plaintive speaking, told me: "My daughter, do you know what my grace does? My grace renders the souls of the **Blessed happy** *(Souls in Heaven)* , and it renders the pilgrim souls *(Souls still on Earth)* happy - with this difference alone: that the Blessed take bliss and delight in it, while the pilgrim souls work and make it circulate. *(Thus it is more valuable for a soul to receive graces on earth, It helps other souls reach Heaven, (I think))* So, one who possesses grace holds paradise within herself, because **grace is nothing other than to possess Me**, and since I alone am the enchanting object that enchants the whole of paradise and forms all the contentments of theBlessed, the soul, by possessing grace, possesses her paradise wherever she is."

November 28, 1899

Luisa accepts suffering in Purgatory in order to free some souls.

(Must Read, Phd: Liquid Fire, Bitter Liquids, the presence of the Light, hidden in Purgatory)

My beloved Jesus came all affability; He seemed to be like an intimate friend who makes many endearments to the other friend in order to prove his love to him. The first words He spoke to me were: "My beloved, if you knew how much I love you… . I feel so very much drawn to loving you; my very delays in coming force Me, and are new causes for my coming, *(←??? (I think this means: I don't want to come because I have chastisements that my Justice demands , but my love for you is so great that I have to come. And in doing so I will ...))* to fill you with new graces and celestial charisms. If only you could comprehend how much I love you, you would just barely catch sight of your love compared to Mine."

And I: 'My sweet Jesus, what You tell me is true, but I too feel that I love You very much, and if You say that my love compared to Yours can just barely be seen, it is because your power is without limits, while mine is limited, and therefore I can *(only)* do according to how much You Yourself give me. This is so true, that when the will comes to me to suffer more in order to prove my love to You more, , *(←??? (I think this means, "Your love is so infinite Jesus, that in order to prove my love for you when I am to suffer for you I cannot suffer enough."))* if You do not concede the pains to me, suffering is not in my power, *(Her suffering is a grace form God)* and I am forced to resign myself also in this, and be that useless being which, by myself, I have always been.*(I think: "without suffering for you Jesus, I see myself as worthless")* On the other hand, You have even suffering in

your power, *("You have the power to make me suffer")* and in whatever way You want to manifest your love for me, You can do it. My beloved, give the power to me, and then I will show You what I can do for love of You, because whatever the measure You give to me, that very measure I will give to You.'

He listened with great pleasure to my speaking out of proportion, and almost wanting to test me, He transported me outside of myself, close to a deep place, full of **liquid fire**, and dark – the mere sight of it struck horror and fright. *(See Monologue:*)*

Jesus said to me: "**Here is Purgatory, and many souls are crammed in this fire**. You will go to this place to suffer in order to free the souls I choose, and you will do this for love of Me."

Though trembling a little, immediately I said to Him: 'Everything for love of You, I am ready, but You must come with me, otherwise, if You leave me, You do not let Yourself be found any more, and then You make me cry quite a bit.'

And He: "If I come with you, what would be your Purgatory? With my presence, those pains would change into joys and contentments for you." *(←This is a mystery! See Monologue**)*

And I: 'I do not want to go alone, but as we go into that fire, You will remain behind my shoulders, so I will not see You, and I will accept this suffering.'

So I went into that place filled with thick darkness, and He followed me from behind. For fear that He might leave me, I grabbed His hands, holding them tightly upon my shoulders. As I arrived down there… who can describe **the pains that those souls suffered**? **They are certainly unutterable for people clothed with human flesh**. But as I entered that fire, it would be destroyed, and the darkness would be dispelled, and many souls would come out, and others would be relieved. *(sensing the presence of Jesus (perhaps through Luisa) The Fire is quenched, Enlightened with this truths she contained the darkness is dispelled.)* After being there for about a quarter of an hour, we came out, and Jesus was all mournful. Immediately I said: 'Tell me, my Good, why are You mourning? My dear life, have I perhaps been the cause of it because I did not want to go into that place of pains by myself? Tell me, tell me, did You suffer very much in seeing those souls suffer? How are You feeling?'

And Jesus: "My beloved, I feel all full of bitternesses, so much so, that unable to contain them any longer, I am about to pour them out over the earth."

And I: 'No, no, my sweet love, You will pour them upon me, won't You?" And drawing near my mouth, He poured a most **bitter liqueur**, *(See above Monologue *)* in such abundance that I could not contain it, and I prayed that He Himself would give me the strength to bear it, otherwise that which I had not allowed Our Lord to do, I would do myself, pouring it over the earth, which would be very sorrowful for me to do. However, it seems He gave me strength, though the sufferings were so great that I felt faint; but Jesus, taking me in His arms, sustained me, telling me: "With you one must surrender by force; you render yourself so importunate, that I almost feel the necessity to content you."

*(Monologue: * Bitter Liquids are seen many times in these readings, usually to refer to the sins of man, while fire is often referred to the "Fires of His Love" burning away our sins and our own evils. Darknees refers to the lack of truth and of God's enlightenment, and perhaps his very presence.)*

***This is a mystery! Does it not imply that knowing that Jesus is actually with you in Purgatory lessens the suffering, or even perhaps: not remembering that Jesus is with you IS the suffering of purgatory? **If this is true then there may be great power in parying that Jesus make his presence known to those poor souls in purgatory** . When you pary for who are there, perhaps we should ask Jesus to remind those souls to take comfort in knowing that Jesus is there with them.)*

November 30, 1899

Sick members and healthy members in the mystical body of Christ.

(Some members of His Church cause Him cruel torment.)

My adorable Jesus continues to come, and this time I saw Him in the act in which He was at the pillar. **Untying Himself**, Jesus threw Himself into my arms to be compassionated by me; I clasped Him to myself, and began to arrange His hair, all clotted with blood, and to dry His eyes and face, and I also kissed Him and did several acts of reparation. When I reached the hands and removed the chain, to my greatest surprise I saw that the head was that of Our Lord, but the members belonged to many other people, especially religious. Oh, how many infected members, which cast more darkness than light! On the left side *(The Goats)* there were those who caused greater suffering to Jesus; one could see sick members, full of wormy and deep wounds, and others which were just barely attached to that body by a nerve. Oh, how that divine head suffered and swayed over those members! On the right side, *(The Sheep)* then, one could see those which were the most good – that is, the healthy members, shining, covered with flowers and with celestial dew, perfumed with fragrant odors, and among these members one could see some which gave off an obscure *(unknown? Not Catholic?)* perfume.

This divine head over these members suffered very much. It is true that there were some shining members, which almost resembled the light of the head, and which cheered it and gave it greatest glory, but the number of the infected members was greater. Opening His most sweet mouth, Jesus told me: "My daughter, how many pains these members give Me! **This body you see is the mystical body of my Church**, of which I glory in being the head; but how much cruel torment these members cause in

this body! It seems that they incite one another to see who can give Me greater torment." Then He said other things about this body, which I cannot remember so well, therefore I stop here.

("his hair. All clotted…" means this was post scourging yet Christ's mystical body is the church. So His body was (and is to be?) scourged? His members cause Him pain, not just the those doing the scourging (those not of His body.)

December 2, 1899

Eloquent praise of the Cross.

(Must Read PhD on What the cross IS. (Poetry))

As I was very afflicted about certain things, which it is not licit here to say, lovable Jesus, wanting to relieve me from my affliction, came with an appearance all new. *(Sometimes He appears upset, but Jesus be is all moods at the same time to different people.)* He seemed to be dressed in pale blue, all adorned with tiny little bells of gold which, in touching one another, resounded with a sound never before heard. At the appearance of Jesus and at that gracious sound, I felt enchanted and relieved in my affliction, which departed from me like smoke. I would have remained there in silence, so much did I feel the powers of my soul enchanted and stunned, if blessed Jesus had not broken my silence, saying to me: "My beloved daughter, all these little bells are many voices*(← what is the source of these voices?I assume the voices are prayers or the people praying)* that speak to you , of My love, and call you to love Me. Now, let me see how many little bells you have that speak to Me of your love and call Me to love you."

And I, all full of blushing, said to Him: 'But, Lord, what are You saying? I have nothing; I have nothing but defects.' And Jesus, compassionating my misery, continued: "You have nothing, it is true. Well then, I want to adorn you with my own little bells, *(Prayers?)* so that you may have many voices to call Me and to show Me your love." So it seemed that He surrounded my waist with a belt adorned with these little bells.

After this, I remained in silence, and He added: "Today I take pleasure in spending time with you. Tell Me something." And I: 'You know that all my contentment is in being with You, and in having You, I have everything. So, in possessing You, it seems I have nothing else to desire, or to say.'

And Jesus: "Let Me hear your voice that cheers my hearing. Let us converse together a little; I have spoken to you many times about the Cross; today, let Me hear you speak of the Cross."

I felt all confused; I did not know what to say. But as *(***)* **He sent me a ray of intellectual light**, to make Him content I began to say: 'My Beloved, who can say to You what the Cross is? Your mouth alone can speak worthily of the sublimity of the Cross; but since You want me to speak, I will do it.

The Cross, suffered by You, freed me from the slavery of the devil, and espoused me to the Divinity with an indissoluble bond. The Cross is fecund *(← fertile)* and gives birth to Grace in me. The Cross is Light, It disillusions me of what is temporal, and reveals to me what is eternal. The Cross is fire, and reduces to ashes all

that is not of God, to the point of emptying my heart of the tiniest blade of grass that might be in it. The Cross is coin of inestimable value, *(See Luke 15:8-10)* and if I have, O Holy Spouse, the fortune of possessing it, I will be enriched with eternal coins, to the point of becoming the richest in Paradise**, because the currency that circulates in Heaven is the Cross suffered on earth.** The Cross, then, makes me know myself; not only this, **but It gives me the knowledge of God.** The Cross grafts all virtues into me. The Cross is the noble pulpit of the uncreated Wisdom, that teaches me the highest, the finest and most sublime doctrines. So, only the Cross will reveal to me the most hidden mysteries, the most secret things, the most perfect perfection, hidden to the most erudite and learned of the world. The Cross is like beneficent water that purifies me; not only this, but It administers to me the nourishment for the virtues, It makes them grow, and only then does It leave me, when It brings me back to Eternal Life. The Cross is like celestial dew, which preserves and embellishes for me the beautiful lily of purity. The Cross is the nourishment of Hope. The Cross is the beacon of operating Faith. The Cross is like hard wood, which preserves the fire of Charity, keeping it always lit. The Cross is like dry wood, which dispels and puts to flight all the smokes of pride and of vainglory, producing the humble violet of humility in the soul.

The Cross is the most powerful weapon that offends the demons, and defends me from all of their claws. Therefore**, the soul who possesses the Cross is the envy and admiration of the very Angels and Saints, and the rage and indignation of the demons.** The Cross is my Paradise on earth, in such a way that if the Paradise of the Blessed up there, is of delights, the Paradise down here is of sufferings. The Cross is the chain of most pure gold that connects me to You, my Highest Good, and forms the most intimate union which can possibly be given, to the point of making my being *(Will)* disappear. And It transforms me in You, my Beloved, to the point that I feel lost within You, and I live from your very Life.' *(Notice: the voice here is like the voice of Jesus on many readings, this I assume, is because Jesus sent her a "ray of intellectual light". (See: *** above))*

After I said this (I don't know whether it is nonsense), my lovable Jesus was all delighted in listening to me, and taken by enthusiasm of love, kissed me all over, and said to me: "Brava, brava, my beloved – you spoke well! My Love is fire, but not like the terrestrial fire which, wherever it penetrates, renders things sterile and reduces everything to ashes. My fire is fecund, and

it renders sterile only that which is not virtue. To all the rest it gives life, it makes beautiful flowers bloom, it makes the most delicious fruits mature, and forms the most delightful celestial garden. The Cross is so powerful, and I communicated so much grace to It, as to render It more effective than the very Sacraments; and this, because in receiving the Sacrament of my Body, the dispositions and free concourse of the soul are needed in order to receive my graces, and many times these may be lacking; while the Cross has the virtue of disposing the soul to grace."

December 21, 1899

Luisa speaks about virginity and purity. *(VIL)*

After a long silence, this morning my lovable Jesus interrupted it, saying to me: "I am the receptacle of pure souls." And in these words of His I received intellectual light which made me comprehend many things about purity, but I can repeat little or nothing with words, of that which I feel in my intellect. However, most honorable lady obedience wants me to write something, even nonsense, and to make her content I will speak my nonsense about purity.

It seemed to me that purity is the noblest gem that the soul can possess. The soul who possesses purity is invested with candid light, in such a way that blessed God, in looking at her, finds His very image; He feels drawn to love her, so much so, that He reaches the point of becoming enamored with her, and He is taken by so much love that He gives her His most pure Heart as dwelling, because only that which is pure and most clean enters into God; nothing stained can enter that most pure bosom. The soul who possesses purity maintains within herself her original splendor which God gave her in creating her; nothing is disfigured or disennobled in her; rather, like a queen aspiring to her wedding with the celestial King, she preserves her nobility until this noble flower is transplanted into the celestial gardens. Oh, how this virginal flower is fragrant of a distinct odor! It always rises above all other flowers, and even above the very Angels. How it stands out with varied beauty! So, all are taken by esteem and love, and give it free step, to let it reach its Divine Spouse, in such a way that the first place around Our Lord belongs to these noble flowers. And Our Lord greatly delights in strolling in the midst of these lilies which perfume the earth and Heaven; and He delights even more in being

surrounded by these lilies because, He being the first noble lily and the model, *(applies to virgin men too I guess.)* He is the specimen of all the others.

Oh, how beautiful it is to see a virgin soul! Her heart gives off no other breath but that of purity and of candor; it is not even shaded by any other love which is not God, and even her body gives off fragrance of purity. Everything is pure in her: pure in her steps, pure in operating, in speaking, in looking, and also in moving. So, at the mere sight of her one feels the fragrance and recognizes a soul who is truly pure. What charisms, what graces, what mutual love and loving stratagems between this soul and her Spouse Jesus! Only one who experiences them can say something. One cannot even narrate everything, and I don't feel it is my duty to speak about this, therefore I keep silent and I move on.

December 22, 1899

How God draws us to love Him in three ways, and how He manifests Himself to the soul in three ways.

(Gold: He Draws with His Blessings, Sufferings & Examples. He manifests In Creation, The Bible and His Love)

This morning my adorable Jesus was not coming. After much waiting and waiting He made Himself just barely seen several times, like a lightning that flashes by. But I seemed to see a light rather than Jesus, and in this light, a voice which, the first time it came, said**: "I draw you to love Me in three ways**: by dint of **benefits,** by dint of **sympathies**, and by dint of **persuasions** *(Dint: a blow or strike, or a make made by that blow or strike.)*

Who can say how many things I comprehended in these three words? It seemed to me that in **order to attract** my love and also that of the other creatures, blessed Jesus **makes benefits rain down for our good**, and in seeing that this rain of benefits does not reach the point of gaining our love, **He reaches the point of rendering Himself sympathetic**. And what is this sympathy? It is His pains suffered for love of us, to the point of dying, deluging blood upon a cross, where He rendered Himself so sympathetic as to enamor of Himself His very executioners and His fiercest enemies. Even more, in order to attract us more and render our love stronger and more stable, **He left us the light of His most holy examples**, united to His celestial doctrine, which, like light, dispel for us the darkness of this life and lead us to eternal salvation.

The second time it came, it said to me: "**I manifest Myself to the soul in three different ways**: **by power, by news and by love**. **The power is the Father**, **the news is the Word**, **the love is the Holy Spirit**." Oh, how many more things I comprehended! But too little is that which I am able to manifest. It seemed to me that God manifests Himself to the soul, by power, in the whole of creation; from the first to the last **being** is the omnipotence of God manifested. The heavens, the stars and all the other beings speak to us, though in a mute language, of a Supreme Being, of an Uncreated Being, of His omnipotence. In fact, the most learned man, with all of his science, cannot arrive at creating the most wretched mosquito, and this says that there must be a most powerful uncreated Being who created everything, and gives life and preservation to all beings. *(countered by the*

Evil One with Charles Darwin's "Origin of the Species in 1859) Oh, how the whole universe, in clear notes and with indelible characters, speaks to us of God and of His omnipotence! **Therefore, one who does not see Him is voluntarily blind!** By news: it seemed to me that blessed Jesus, in descending from Heaven, came upon earth in person to give us news of what is invisible to us; and in how many ways did He not manifest Himself? I believe that everyone can comprehend the rest by himself, therefore I will not go on speaking.

December 25, 1899 *(Happy Birthday Jesus!)*
Jesus wants a continuous attitude of sacrifice in the soul.
Gold: Baby Jesus and a suckling (of Spiritual milk I assume)

After spending several days of almost total privation of my highest and only Good, **days accompanied by hardness of heart**, *(she feels bad for not feeling bad.)* without even being able to cry over my great loss, though I offered to God even that loss, saying to Him: 'Lord, accept it as a sacrifice; You alone can soften this heart of mine, so hard' – finally, after long suffering, my dear Queen Mama came, carrying the celestial Baby on Her lap, wrapped in a little cloth, all shivering. *(← well, that will soften any heart…)* She placed Him in my arms, telling me: "My daughter, warm Him with your affections, because my Son was born in extreme poverty, in the complete abandonment of men, and in highest mortification." *(←This is what caused the baby Jesus to shiver, to be so cold.)*

Oh, how pretty He was, with that celestial beauty of His! I took Him in my arms and I clasped Him to myself to warm Him, because He was almost numb with cold, since He had nothing else to cover Him but one little cloth. After I warmed Him as much as I could, my tender little Baby, moving His purple lips, told me: "Do you promise Me always to be victim for love of Me, just as I am for love of you?" And I: 'Yes, my little Treasure, I promise You.' And He: "I am not content with the word – I want an oath, and also an underwriting with your blood." And I: 'If obedience wants it, I will do it.'

He seemed to be all content, and added: "From the moment I was born, I always kept my Heart offered in sacrifice, to glorify the Father, for the conversion of sinners, and for the people who surrounded Me, and who were my most faithful companions in my pains. In the same way, I want your heart to be in this continuous attitude, offered in spirit of sacrifice for these three purposes." *(What is God like as a baby? Like other babies?, No! He is God. He has a purpose as a mortal, a mortal baby, and He was actioning that purpose at all times even if external appearances evidence the contrary.I assume, I may be wrong)*

While He was saying this, the Queen Mama wanted the Baby in order to nourish Him with Her most sweet milk. I gave Him back to Her, and **She uncovered Her breast to place it in the mouth of Her Divine Baby**; and I, clever, wanting to make a joke, placed my mouth to suckle. I drew a few drops, and in the act in which I was doing this, they disappeared from me, leaving me content and discontent. *(May seem weird but Mary's milk here is undoubtedly spiritual milk, (souls, sacrifice, love, contentments etc.)* May everything be for the glory of God, and to the confusion of this miserable sinner.*(and the confusion many of the miserable sinners reading this.)*

December 27, 1899

Charity must be like a mantle that covers one's actions.

(This reading is a little ambiguous)

He continued to make Himself seen like shadow and flash. While I was in a sea of bitterness because of His absence, in one instant He made Himself seen, telling me: "Charity must be like a mantle which must cover all of your actions, in such a way that everything must shine with perfect charity. *(Charity, Giving all for the good of another ie: Love)* What is the meaning of your being displeased when you do not suffer? *("You are upset when you are not suffering, because when you are not suffering you are not giving"(I think))* That your charity is not perfect, because suffering for love of Me and not suffering for love of Me, without your will, is all the same." *(I think He is saying : "Suffering for love of Me by Your Will is not the same as or as perfect as suffering for Love of Me IN My Will")* And He disappeared leaving me more embittered than before, **wanting to touch a key too delicate for me**, *(She sensed that He was pointing out a foible of hers.)* which He Himself has infused in me.

Then, after I shed bitter tears for my miserable state and over the absence of my adorable Jesus, He came back and told me: "With **just** souls I act with justice,*(A just soul should know better So I'm Harder on them, "To whom much is given, much will be required."(Luke 12:48)* or rather, I give them double recompense for their justice by **favoring them with greater graces**,*(← The "more is given" part)* and by speaking to them of just words and of sanctity." However, I found myself so confused and bad, that I did not dare to utter a single word; rather, I continued to shed tears over my misery. And Jesus, wanting to infuse trust in me, placed His hand under my head in order to lift it, because it could not hold itself up, and He added: "Do not fear, I am the shield of the tribulated." *(←???)* And He disappeared.

December 30, 1899

Effects of humiliation and of mortification.

(Two powerful connections to obtain graces needed.)

This morning I saw my adorable Jesus for just a little, and since obedience had told me to pray for a certain person, when Jesus came I commended her to Him, and He said to Me: "Humiliation must not only be accepted, but also loved; so much so, as to chew it like food. *(Jesus was Humiliated and mortified; Tools to stand before Our Father on our behalf, so we do not. Want to be like Him.))* And just as when a food is bitter, the more one chews it, the more he feels the bitterness, in the same way, humiliation, when it is well chewed,*(←embrace it.)* gives rise to mortification. And these – that is, humiliation and mortification – are two most powerful means in order to get out of certain hitches and obtain those graces which are needed. While it seems to be noxious to the human nature, just like the bitter food which seems to do harm rather than good *(but it does do good)* - so with humility and mortification. But it is not so. The more the piece of iron is beaten on the anvil, the more it sparkles with fire and is purged. The same for the soul: the more she is humiliated and beaten on the anvil of mortification, the more she sparkles with celestial fire and is purged - if she really wants to walk along the path of good. If then she is false, it happens all the opposite."

January 1, 1900

The Circumcision of Jesus. ***("which rendered the very Angels of Heaven stunned")***

The more the soul humiliates herself and knows herself, the closer she draws to the truth.

Being very afflicted because of the privation of my highest and only Good, after much waiting and waiting, finally I saw Him come out from within my heart, crying, and making me understand with His eyes that He was hurting from the wound received in the Circumcision. So He cried and expected me to dry the blood that was pouring from that wound, and to sweeten the pain of the cut. I felt all compassion and confusion together, so much so that I did not dare to do it; however, drawn by love, I don't know how I found a little cloth in my hand, and I tried as much as I could to dry the blood of Baby Jesus. While doing this, I felt I was all full of sin, and I thought that I was the cause of that pain of Jesus. Oh, how sorry I felt for Him! I felt absorbed in that bitterness; and the blessed little Baby, compassionating my miserable state, told me: "The more the soul humiliates herself and knows herself, the closer she draws to the truth,*(or "The Truth?")* and being in the truth, *(The Truth?)* she tries to push herself along the path of virtues, from which she sees herself very far away. And if she sees herself on the path of virtues, immediately she realizes how much there is left for her to do, because virtues have no end – they are infinite, as I am. So, being in the truth, the soul always tries to perfect herself, but she will never arrive at seeing herself perfect. And this serves her, and it will make her work continuously, striving to perfect herself more, without wasting time in idleness. And I, pleased with this work, keep retouching her little by little, in order to portray my likeness in her.

This is why I wanted to be circumcised – to give an example of highest humility, which rendered the very Angels of Heaven stunned."

January 3, 1900

Peace, in any circumstance.

(Peace moves you closer to God, Being disturbed puts you in danger)

(sin wounds and gives death to the soul, the Sacrament of Confession gives life)

I continued to see myself all full of miseries; not only so, but also restless. It seems to me that all of my interior had become alarmed about the loss of Jesus. I kept thinking to myself that my great sins had made me deserve that my adorable Jesus had left me, and therefore I was not going to see Him any more. Oh, what a cruel death this thought is for me! Or rather, more ruthless than any death! 'No longer to see Jesus…! No longer to hear the gentleness of His voice…! To lose the One on whom my life depends, and from whom every good comes to me…! How can I live without Him? *(What I would give for a single visit from Jesus.)* Ah, everything is over for me if I lose Jesus!…' With these thoughts I felt an agony of death; all of my interior was upset for it wanted Jesus; and He, in a flash of light, *(enlightenment)* manifested Himself to my soul, telling me: "Peace, peace, do not want to disturb yourself. Just as a most fragrant flower perfumes the place in which it is put, so does my peace fill with God the soul who possesses it." And He escaped like a flash.*(He is training her to use more reason and less emotion, I think.)*

Ah, Lord, how good You are with this sinner! And I also tell You in confidence: "How impertinent You are, for I must lose You no less, and You do not even want me to become disturbed or restless; and if I do it, You make me understand that I myself move away from You, because **with peace I fill myself with God, while by becoming disturbed I fill myself with diabolical temptations**.' Oh, my sweet Jesus! How much patience it takes with You! – because whatever happens to me, I cannot even become upset or disturbed, but You want me to remain in perfect calm and peace. *(← use reason.)*

January 5, 1900

The effects of Sin and Confession

(Gold: "Sin is a poisonous and deadly embrace to the soul, Sacrament of Confession gives life.)

As I was in my usual state, I felt I was going outside of myself, and I found my adorable Jesus; but – oh, how full of sins I saw myself before His presence! In my interior I felt a strong desire to make my confession to Our Lord, and so, turning to Him, I began to tell my sins, and Jesus was listening to me. When I finished speaking, turning to me with a face full of sadness, He told me: "My daughter, sin is a poisonous and deadly embrace to the soul, if it is grave; and not only to her, but also to all the virtues present in the soul. If then it is venial, it is a wounding embrace, which renders the soul very weak and infirm, and together with her the virtues which she had acquired also become infirm. What a deadly weapon sin is! Sin alone can wound and give death

to the soul! Nothing else can harm her, nothing else but sin alone renders her opprobrious *(← expressing scorn or criticism)* and odious *(←repulsive)* before Me." While He was saying this, I comprehended the ugliness of sin and I felt such pain that I cannot even express it. And Jesus, seeing me all contrite, raised His blessed right hand and pronounced the words of the absolution. Then He added: **"Just as sin wounds and gives death to the soul, so does the Sacrament ofConfession give life**, heal the wounds, and give back vigor to virtues; and this, more or less, according to the dispositions of the soul – so does the

virtue of the Sacrament operate." It seemed to me that my soul had received new life; I no longer felt the bother of before, after Jesus gave me the absolution. May the Lord be always thanked and glorified!

January 6, 1900

Confidence, the staircase to ascend to the Divinity.

(Must Read PhD, When a soul is confident, it is certain to obtain what it asks, The breast feeding represents Graces)

This morning I received Communion, and as I found myself together with Jesus, the Queen Mama was also there, and – oh, marvel! – I looked at the Mother and I could see Her Heart transmuted into Baby Jesus; I looked at the Son and I could see the Mother in the Heart of the Baby. In the meantime, I remembered that today is the Epiphany, and in the example of the Holy Magi, I was to offer something to Baby Jesus, but I saw myself as having nothing to give Him. So, in seeing my misery, the thought came to me of offering my body as myrrh, **with all the sufferings of the twelve years in which I had been in bed, ready to suffer and to remain there as much longer as He pleased**; as gold, the pain I feel when He deprives me of His presence, which is the most painful and sorrowful thing for me; as incense, my poor prayers, united to those of the Queen Mama, so that they might be more pleasing to Baby Jesus. So I made the offering with full confidence that the Baby would accept everything.

Jesus seemed to accept my poor offerings with great pleasure, but **that which He enjoyed the most was the confidence with which I had offered them**. Then He said to me: "Confidence has two arms: with one it embraces my Humanity, and it uses my Humanity as a staircase in order to ascend to my Divinity; with the other it embraces the Divinity and draws celestial graces in torrents, in such a way that the soul remains all inundated within the Divine Being. **When the soul is confident, she is certain to obtain what she asks**. I let my arms be bound, I let her do whatever she wants, I let her penetrate even into my Heart, and I let her take, by herself, that which she has asked from Me. If I did not do so, I would feel Myself in a state of violence." While He was saying this, many rivulets of a liqueur (I call it 'liqueur', but I can't really tell what it was) came out from the breast of the Baby and of the Mother, which inundated my soul completely. Then the Queen Mother disappeared.

After this, together with the Baby I went out into the vault of the heavens. I saw that His gracious face was sad, and I said to myself: 'Maybe He wants milk, this is why He is sad.' So I said to Him: 'Do You want to suckle from me since the Queen Mama is not here?' But before doing this, I became concerned that it might be the devil; so, in order to be reassured, I signed him several times with the cross and I said to him: 'Are you really Jesus the Nazarene, the Second Person of the Most Holy Trinity, Son of the Virgin Mary, Mother of God?' And the Baby assured that He was. Therefore, being assured, I placed Him to suckle from myself. The Baby seemed to revive, assuming a merry appearance, and I saw that He was suckling part of those rivulets with which He Himself had inundated me. And while He was doing this, I felt my heart being pulled, as it seemed that that milk which Jesus was drawing from me was coming out from it. Who can say what passed between me and Baby Jesus? I have no tongue to be able to manifest it, no words to be able to describe it.

January 8, 1900

The 'errors' contained in these writings, which will do good. Firmness and stability in operating.

(You can recognize the voice and genius of Jesus in these writings.)

I was thinking to myself: 'Who knows how much nonsense, how many errors are contained in these things I write!' *(← Humble)* At that moment, I felt I was losing consciousness, and blessed Jesus came and said to me: "My daughter, errors too will do good; and this, in order to make known that there is no artifice *(← Cunning tricks used to betray.)* on your part, and that

you are not some doctor, *(To say: " you are no rocket scientist." And you are not a manipulator)* because if you were so, you yourself would realize where you were mistaken *(This is not nonsense and you are mistaken in your concerns.)* . This will also make shine more that it is I who speak to you, by looking at it in a simple way. However, I assure you that they will find not a shadow of vice or anything which is not virtue, because while you write, I Myself guide your hand. At the most, they may find a few errors at first sight, but if they look at them thoroughly, they will find the truth."

Having said this, He disappeared, but after a few hours He came back. I was feeling all hesitant and concerned about the words He had spoken to me, and He added: "My heritage is firmness and stability; I am not subject to any change, and the more the soul draws near Me and advances on the path of virtues, the firmer and more stable she feels in operating good. And the farther she remains from Me, the more she will be subject to changing and oscillating – now toward good, now toward evil.

January 12, 1900

Difference between knowledge of self and humility. Jesus alone can glory in possessing true humility.

(A Favorite! A PhD paper on humility , Truly Profound (Must read))

Finding myself in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came in a pitiful state. He had His hands bound tightly, His face covered with spit, and many people were slapping Him horribly. And He remained quiet, placid, without making one movement or emitting one lament; not even a batting of eyelashes, in order to show that He Himself wanted to suffer these outrages; and this, **not only externally, but also internally**. *(Mind Blown)* What a moving scene, such as to break the hardest hearts! How many things that Face said, with that spit hanging, dirtied with mud! I felt horrified, I trembled, I saw myself all pride before Jesus.

While He was in that appearance, He said to me: "My daughter, only the little ones let themselves be handled as one wants; not those who are little of human reason, but those who are little yet filled with divine reason. **I alone can say that I am humble**, because in man, that which is said to be humility should rather be called knowledge of self; and one who does not know himself already walks in falsehood." *(If you say/ believe you are humble, you are at best - only recognizing the truth of your existence.)*

Jesus remained silent for a few minutes, and I stayed there, contemplating Him. While I was doing this, I saw a hand carrying a light, which, searching in my interior, in the most intimate hiding places, wanted to see whether the knowledge of myself and love of humiliations, confusions *(←?perhaps a love of unjust & negative behavior directed at yourself by others which does not make sense.))* and opprobriums, *(←harsh criticism or censure.)* were present in me. That light found a void in my interior *(she did not love degradation)* – and I too saw it – which had to be filled with humiliations and confusions, in the example of blessed Jesus. Oh, how many things that light and that holy Face which was before me, made me understand! I said to myself: 'A God, humiliated and confused for love of me, and I, a sinner, without these insignia! A God, stable, firm in bearing so many insults, to the point that He does not move, not one bit, to shake that disgusting spit off of Himself. Ah, His interior before God, and His exterior before men are made manifest to me; and yet, if He wanted to free Himself, He could, because it is not the chains that bind Him, but His firm Will, which wants to save mankind at any cost. And I? And I? Where are my humiliations? Where, the firmness, the constancy in doing good for love of my Jesus and for love of my neighbor? Ah, how different we are as victims – myself and Jesus! Ah, we are not similar at all!

While my little brain was wandering in this, my adorable Jesus told me: "Only my Humanity was filled with opprobriums *(public disgraces)* and humiliations, to the point that they overflowed outside. **This is why Heaven and earth tremble before my virtues**, and the souls who love Me use my Humanity as a staircase in order to ascend and lap up a few little drops of my virtues. Tell me now: before my humility, where is yours? **I alone can glory in possessing true humility.** My Divinity, united to my Humanity, could operate prodigies at each step, word and work; yet, I voluntarily constrained Myself within the circle of my Humanity, I showed Myself as the poorest, and I reached the point of mingling with sinners themselves. **I could have done the Work of Redemption in very little time, and even with one single word***;(Mind Blown)* yet, during the course of many years, with many hardships and sufferings, I wanted to make the miseries of man my own; I wanted to exercise Myself in many different actions, so that man might be completely renewed and divinized, even in the lowest works. *(Implying that If he had redeemed us with "one single word", it would not have been so but it would not then have been possible for humans to be completyu renewed and even some divinized)* In fact, once they had been exercised by Me, who was God and Man, they received new splendor, and remained with the mark of divine works. *(Good honest work is Divine, works of deceptions have no merit even if done for good causes?)* My Divinity, hidden within my Humanity, wanted to lower Itself to such baseness, subjecting Itself to the course of human actions - **while with one single act of my Will I could have created infinite worlds**

- feeling the miseries and the weaknesses **of others** as if they were Its own, seeing Itself covered with all the sins of men before Divine Justice, having to pay their penalty at the price of unheard-of pains and with the shedding of all Its Blood…. Thus It exercised continuous acts of profound and heroic humility.

Oh daughter, here is the immense difference between my humility and the humility of creatures, even that of all of my Saints, which is only a shadow in the face of mine; because the creature is always a creature and does not know, as I know, how great is the weight of sin. **Even though heroic souls, following my example, have offered themselves to suffer the pains of others, their pains are not different from those of the other creatures**; they are not new things for them, *(as they were new for a God who suffered for billions of them?…Mind Blown)* because they are made of the same clay. Moreover, the mere thought that those pains are the cause of new gains, and that they glorify God, is a great honor for them. Furthermore, the creature is restricted within the circle in which God placed her, and she cannot go out of those limits within which she has been circumscribed by God. Oh, if it were in their power to do or undo things, how many other things they would do - everyone would reach the stars! But my divinized Humanity had no limits, yet It voluntarily constrained Itself within Itself; and this was the braiding of all my works with heroic humility.

This had been the cause of all evils which inundate the earth – lack of humility *(I would have thought it would be douing our own will and the decepts of the Father of Lies)* ; and by exercising this virtue*,(Of His Humility)* I was to draw all goods from Divine Justice. Ah, yes, no concessions of graces come from my throne, if not by means of humility, nor can any ticket be received by Me, if it does not carry the signature of humility. **No prayer is listened to by my ears, and moves my Heart to compassion, if it is not perfumed by the fragrance of humility***(← Wow!)*. If the creature does not arrive at destroying

that seed of honor, of esteem – and this can be destroyed by arriving at loving to be despised, humiliated, confused – she will feel a braiding of thorns around her heart; she will feel a void in her heart which will always bother her, and will render her very dissimilar from my Most Holy Humanity. If she does not arrive at loving humiliations, at the most she will be able to know herself a little bit, but will not shine before Me, clothed with the garment of humility, beautiful and worthy of sympathy."

Who can say how many things I understood about this virtue, and the difference between knowledge of self and humility? I seemed to touch with my own hand the distinction between these two virtues, but I have no words to explain myself.

In order to say something, I will use an image. For example, a poor man says he is poor, and he frankly manifests his poverty, also to people who do not know him and who may believe that he possesses something. One can say that he knows himself and tells the truth; and because of this, he is loved more, he moves others to compassion for his miserable state, and everyone helps him. So it is to know oneself. If then, feeling ashamed of manifesting his poverty, that poor man boasted of being rich, while everyone knows that he does not even have clothes to cover himself and that he is dying of starvation – what happens? Everyone despises him, nobody helps him, and he becomes an object of mockery and ridicule to anyone who knows him; and the miserable one, going from bad to worse, ends up dying. So is pride before God and also before other men. And here is how one who does not know himself already leaves the truth and slumps into the path of falsehood.

Now, here is the difference with humility, though it seems to me that knowledge of self and humility are sisters born of the same womb, and one can never be humble if he does not know himself. For example, there is a rich man who, out of love for humiliations, stripping himself of his noble garments, covers himself with miserable rags. He lives unknown, manifesting to no one who he is; he mingles with the poorest, he lives with the poor as if he were one of them, and makes scorns and confusions his delights. Here is the beautiful sister of the knowledge of self, which is humility.

Ah, yes, humility draws grace; humility breaks the strongest chains, which are sin. **Humility surmounts any wall of division between the soul and God, and brings her back to Him**. Humility is a little plant, but always green and flowery, not subject to being gnawed by worms; nor will winds, hail or heat be able to do harm to it, or make it wither, even slightly. Though being the littlest plant, humility produces very high branches, which penetrate even into Heaven, braiding around the Heart of Our Lord; and only the branches which come from this plant have free access into that adorable Heart. Humility is the anchor of peace during the storms of the sea waves of this life. Humility is the salt which spices all virtues and preserves the soul from the corruption of sin.

Humility is the little grass which sprouts along the way treaded by wayfarers; while being treaded, it disappears, but soon one can see it sprout again, more beautiful than before. Humility is like a gentle graft, which renders the wild plant gentle. Humility is the sunset of guilt. Humility is the newborn of grace Humility is like the moon, which guides us in the darkness of the night of this life. Humility is like that shrewd merchant who knows well how to trade his riches, and wastes not even one cent of the grace that is given to him.*(←?)* Humility is the key of the door of Heaven, such that no one can enter into It if he does not keep this key in good custody. Finally – otherwise I would never end and I would be too long – **humility is the smile of God and of all Heaven, and it is the crying of all hell**.

January 17, 1900

Evilness and shrewdness of man.

(Gold: Deception, Lies and manipulation, who is the cause?)

This morning my adorable Jesus was coming and going, but always in silence. Then I felt I was going outside of myself, and I felt Jesus behind me saying: "Man says: 'There is no more rectitude , and as long as things are this way, we will not be able to obtain any success in our intents. *(rectitude = righteousness, a statement of an atheist or a progressive/communist) (Truth is missing.)* So, let us fake virtue, let us pretend we are upright, let us show ourselves as true friends on the outside, for in this way it will be easier to weave our nets and **deceive others**. And when we come out to plunder them and harm them, since everyone believes that we are friends, we will easily have them in our hands without resistance.' *(Monologue: We live this with our "leaders" today.)* Look at where the shrewdness of man reaches!" *(All man or just those with the power to plunder and harm?" Satan is "The Father of Lies" (deception.) is these "men" under Satan or a victim of Satan's deception?)*

After this, wanting a special act of reparation, blessed Jesus seemed to cut my life off *(Kill her?)* offering me to divine Justice. In the act in which He was doing this, I thought that Jesus would make me pass away from this life, so I said to Him: 'Lord, I do not want to come to Heaven without your insignia – first crucify me and then take me.' So He pierced my hands and feet through with the nails, but while doing this, to my highest sorrow He disappeared and I found myself inside myself. I said to myself: 'I am still here! Ah, how many times You have done this to me, my dear Jesus! - indeed You have a special art for being able to do it, for You make me believe that I must die, so I laugh at the world, at the pains, and **I even laugh at You**, because the time of our being separated is ended, and there will be no more intervals of separation. But as soon as the laughing begins, as I find myself bound once again with the shackles of the wall of this fragile body, forgetting that I had just begun to laugh, I continue with the crying, the moans and the sighs of my separation from You. Ah, Lord, hurry, for I feel compelled to come!'

January 22, 1900
Correspondence to Grace.
(VIL: echo My Grace as soon as you begin to receive it.)

After going through most bitter days of privation, *(~5 days.)* my poor heart was struggling between the fear of having lost Him and the hope that, who knows, I might see Him again. Oh God, what a bloody war this poor heart of mine had to bear! The pain was so great that now it would become ice-cold, now it would be squeezed as though under a press, and would drip blood.*(Jesus withdrawal)* While I was in this state, I felt my sweet Jesus near me; He removed a veil from me which prevented me from seeing Him,*(He never left her.)* so finally I was able to see Him. Immediately I said to Him: 'Ah, Lord! You don't love me any more!' *(A declaration from Luisa not a question. Isn't this neediness whenever He is out of her sight getting old for Jesus?)*

And He: "Yes, yes… What I recommend to you is correspondence to my grace, and in order to be faithful, you must be like the echo that resounds in an empty space: as soon as a voice is emitted, immediately, without the slightest hesitation, one can hear the echo booming after it. In the same way, as soon as you begin to receive my grace, without even waiting for Me to finish giving it, begin immediately the echo of your correspondence." *(Monologue: Notice: Being in the presence of Jesus is a great Grace, lovingly given to Luisa. With each visit there is a purpose. (A grace upon grace). He seems to be asking Luisa to concentrate on the purpose of His visit (the grace) and mirror it, instead of complaining about His (perceived) absence. Notice also: His Gentleness, patience and nurturing ways in His lessons.)*

January 27, 1900
The order of the virtues in the soul.
(VIL: The Virtues parallel to the Trinity.)

I continue to be almost without my sweet Jesus; my life is leaving me because of the pain; I feel such tedium, boredom, tiredness of life… I kept saying in my interior: 'Oh, how my exile has been prolonged! Oh, what happiness would be mine if I could loosen the bonds of this body so that my soul might take wing, freely, toward my highest Good!' A thought said to me: **'And what if you go to hell?'** And I, so as not to call the devil to fight me, immediately snapped out of it by saying: 'Well then, even from hell I will send my sighs to my sweet Jesus – even from there do I want to love Him.'

While I was amid these and other thoughts – the story would be too long if I wanted to repeat them all – lovable Jesus made Himself seen for just a little, but with a serious aspect, and He told me: "Your time has not yet come." *(It would seem; He is not playing this "woe is I" game)*

Then, with an **intellectual light** He made me comprehend that everything must be orderly in the soul. The soul possesses many little apartments in which each virtue takes its place, even though it can be said that one single virtue contains all others within itself, and that the soul, by possessing only one of them, comes to be endowed with all the other virtues. However, in spite of this, they are all distinct among themselves, so much so, that each of them has its own place in the soul. *The seven Virtues:* ***Justice*** *(piety),* ***Prudence*** *(moral wisdom),* ***temperance*** *(moderation of pleasures),* ***fortitude***, ***faith***, ***hope*** *and* ***charity****(love))* And **here is how all virtues have their origin in the mystery of the Sacrosanct Trinity**: while It is One, there are Three distinct Persons, and while They are Three, They are One *(← cryptic, How does this explain virtues origins in the mystery of the Trinity?)* . I also understood that these apartments in the soul are either full of virtue or of the vice opposite to that virtue; and if there is neither virtue nor vice, they Remain empty. It seemed to me that they are like a house which contains many rooms, all empty; or some rooms are full of snakes, some of mud; some are full of pieces of furniture full of dust, and some are dark. Ah, Lord, You alone can put my poor soul in order!

January 28, 1900
What mortification *(dying to your will)* **does.**

It still continues in the same way. This morning He transported me outside of myself; after a long time, I seemed to see Jesus with clarity, but I saw myself as so bad, that I did not dare to utter a single word. We looked at each other, but in silence. Through those mutual gazes I understood that my good Jesus was filled with bitternesses, but I did not dare to say: 'Pour them into me.' He Himself drew near me and began to pour them; but unable to contain them, as I received them I threw them to the ground. *(Whaaat!)*

He said to me: "What are you doing? You do not want to share in my bitternesses any more? You no longer want to give Me relief in my pains?" *He knows, He wants her to say why out loud.)* And I: 'Lord, this is not my will; I myself don't know what has happened to me. I feel so full that I do not know where to contain them. Only a prodigy of Yours can enlarge my interior so that I may receive your bitternesses.

Then Jesus marked me with a large sign of the cross, and He poured them again. So it seemed I was able to contain them; and then He added: "My daughter, mortification *(dying to your will)* is like fire which dries up all humors *(Humidity- moisture.)* In the same way, mortification dries up all the bad humors which are present in the soul, and it inundates her with a sanctifying humor, in such a way as to make the most beautiful virtues sprout." *(Mortification example: "If anyone wants to be a follower of mine, let him renounce himself and take up his cross every day and follow me" (Luke 9:23))*

January 31, 1900

Grace, *(are all gifts of God)* and correspondence to It.

(Correspondence to (intercourse with) the graces that God gives you, leads you to Heaven)

After He came quite a few times, but always in silence, I felt a void and a pain for I could not hear the most sweet voice of my sweet Jesus; and He, coming back, almost to content me, told me: **"Grace is the life of the soul. Just as the soul gives life to the body, so does grace give life to the soul**. However, in order to have life it is not enough for the body to have the soul; it also needs food with which to nourish itself and grow to the proper stature. In the same way, it is not enough for the soul to have grace in order to have life, but food is needed to nourish her and raise her to the proper stature. And what is this food? It is her correspondence. **So grace, and correspondence to it, form the links of the chain which lead her to Heaven**, and according to the measure in which the soul corresponds to grace, she keeps forming the links of this chain."

Then He added: "What is the passport to enter into the kingdom of grace? **It is humility**. Through humility, by always looking at her nothingness and seeing that she is nothing but dust or wind, the soul will

place all her trust in grace, so much so, as to make of it her master. And grace, taking dominion over all of the soul, leads her along the path of all virtues, and makes her reach the summit of perfection."

What would a soul without grace be like? It seemed to me that she would be like the body without the soul, which becomes stinking and spews worms and rot from all parts, so much so, as to become an object of horror to the human sight itself. *(← A body without a soul. Or a soul without grace? (does either exist?)* In the same way, without grace, the soul becomes so abominable as to be horrifying to the sight – not of men, but of God Trice Holy. Ah, Lord, free me from such misfortune, and from the abominable monster of sin!

February 4, 1900

Discouragement.

(PhD: Discouragement is a deceitful and cloaked enemy spirit veiled as a Faithful friend)

As I was in a state full of discouragement, especially because of the privation of my highest Good, this morning, *(She talks to God and He talks back-personally. Why discouraged?)* making Himself seen for just a little, He told me: "Discouragement is an infectious humor, which infects the most beautiful flowers and the most pleasant fruits, and penetrates down to the bottom of the root, in such a way that, by invading the whole tree, that infectious humor renders it withered and squalid. And if one does not remedy it by watering it with a contrary humor, since the bad humor has infiltrated deep into the root, it will make the root wither and the tree fall to the ground. So it happens to the soul who becomes soaked with this infectious humor of discouragement." *(Count your blessings?)*

In spite of all this, I still felt discouraged, all huddled within myself, and I saw myself as so bad that I did not dare to fling myself toward my sweet Jesus. My mind was occupied with the thought that it was useless for me to hope for His continuous visits as before, for His graces, for His charisms – everything was over for me.

And He, **almost scolding me**, added: "What are you doing? What are you doing? Don't you know that lack of confidence renders the soul moribund? *(← at the point of death)* Thinking that she has to die, she no longer thinks of anything - neither of gaining anything, nor of making it circulate, nor of embellishing herself more, nor of remedying her sicknesses - she thinks of nothing else but that everything is over for her."*(This was for us I think. Jesus could infuse this knowledge)*

Ah, Lord, I imagine seeing this specter of the lack of confidence - squalid, emaciated, fearful and all trembling; and all of his mastery, with no other ingenuity but fear alone, leads souls to the tomb. But what is more, this specter does not show himself as an enemy so that the soul may sneer at his fear, but he shows himself as a friend, and infiltrates so sweetly into the soul, that if the soul is not attentive, seeing him as a faithful friend who agonizes with her and even dies together with her, she will hardly be able to free herself from his artificious mastery.*(Yes for us (I Think.)*

February 5, 1900

The circle of truth of the knowledge of self.

(Gold: Your nothingness is a truth, that will turn you to Trust in God, otherwise: Bondage)

Continuing in the same state, with a little bit more courage, though I was not perfectly free, my dearest Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, sometimes the soul feels an encounter in some virtue, and plucking up her strength, the soul overcomes

that encounter; and then, that virtue becomes more resplendent and rooted in the soul.However, the soul must be very attentive in order to avoid **that she herself** might provide the little rope to let herself be bound by lack of confidence; and she will do this by always restricting herself within the circle of truth, without ever leaving it, which is the knowledge of her nothingness." *(One thing can make you much better, or do you great harm: You decide.)*

February 12, 1900

Voluntary defects form clouds, *(making the truth harder to recognize.)***.**

As I was in a state of abandonment on the part of my adorable Jesus, I felt my poor heart crushed by the pain, as though under a press. Oh God, what an unutterable pain! While I was in this state, I saw my dear Good almost **like a shadow**, but not clearly; I only saw one hand clearly, which seemed to carry a lamp which was lit. He dipped His finger in the lamp and anointed the area of my heart, embittered to the summit by the pain of His privation. At that moment I heard a voice saying; "**The truth is light**, which the Word brought upon earth. *("God is… Truth" (John 14:6), The truth is defined by and from God. Lies and deceptions on the other hand come from the Father of Lies and man)*

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Just as the sun illuminates, vivifies and fecundates *(fertilize, make fruitful)* the earth, so does the light of truth give life and light, and it renders souls fecund with virtues. Even though many clouds obfuscate this light of truth, **which are the iniquities of men**, in spite of this, it does not cease to send forth glimmers of vivifying light from behind the clouds, so as to warm souls. And **if** these clouds are clouds of imperfection **and of involuntary defects**, this light, piercing them with its heat, makes them vanish and it penetrates freely into the soul."

I understood that the soul must be attentive not to fall even into a shade of voluntary defects, which are those dangerous clouds that prevent the entrance of divine light.

February 13, 1900

Mortification*(dying to self)* **is like lime.**

(Is a great friend, one who will crucify you, to make you more God Like? (Yes!))(Is this Love?(Yes!))

This morning, after receiving Communion, I saw my adorable Jesus, but completely changed in His appearance. He seemed to be serious, all distant, in the act of reproaching me. What a tormenting change! Instead of being relieved, I felt my poor heart more oppressed, more pierced, before such an unusual presence of Jesus. *(Notice not fear of, but concern for Jesus.)* Yet, I felt all the need for a relief from the pains of His privations suffered in the past days, which were such that I seemed to be alive, but agonizing and in a continuous state of violence. *(Still, Luisa felt she was in need.)* But blessed Jesus, wanting to reproach me because I was looking for relief in His presence, *(He was having none of it.)* while I was to look for nothing but suffering, told me: "Just as lime has the virtue of cooking the objects which are thrown into it, so does mortification have the virtue of cooking all the imperfections and defects which are present in the soul. And it reaches the point of spiritualizing also the body, surrounding it like a circle, and sealing all virtues within it. Until mortification has cooked you well - both the soul and the body, to the point of undoing it - I will not be able to seal in you, perfectly, the mark of my crucifixion." *(You must die to yourself, to be more like Jesus.)*

After this, someone – I can't really tell who he was, but he seemed to be an Angel – pierced my hands and feet through, and Jesus, with a lance which came out from His Heart, pierced mine, to my extreme pain. *(Seem like unnecessary cruelty? Think again.)* Then He disappeared, leaving me more afflicted than before. Oh, how well I understood the necessity of mortification, my inseparable friend, and how there was not even a shadow of friendship in me with mortification! *(Lesson learned.)* Ah, Lord, bind me Yourself, with indissoluble friendship, to this good friend,*(of Motification)* because on my own I can only show myself all coarseness. And **she,** *(mortification)* not seeing herself being welcomed nicely, uses all regards with me, and keeps sparing me, fearing that I may come to the point of turning my back on her completely. *(←???)* So, she never accomplishes with me her beautiful and majestic crafting, because as long as we remain a little distant, her prodigious hands cannot reach me, in order to be able to work me and present me to You as a work worthy of her most holy hands.

(Mortification must be welcomed openly as a friend, or you will eventually wind up rejecting it completely, and you will lose out on blessings.)

February 16, 1900

Mortification must be the breath of the soul.

It continues almost always in the same way. This morning, after renewing in me the pains of the crucifixion, He told me: "Mortification must be the breath of the soul. Just as breathing is necessary to the body, and depending on the air it breathes, whether good or bad, it becomes infected or purified - and also, from the breathing it can be known whether the interior of man is healthy or ill, and whether all the vital parts are in harmony - the same for the soul: if she breathes the air of mortification,

everything in her will be purified, all of her senses will sound with the same concordant sound; her interior will emit a balsamic, salutary, fortifying breath. If then she does not breathe the air of mortification, everything will be discordant in the soul; she will emit a stinking, disgusting breath; while she is about to tame one passion, another will unbridle… **In sum, her life will be nothing but a child's game."**

I seemed to see mortification as a musical instrument: if the strings are all good and strong, it produces a harmonious and pleasant sound; but if the strings are not good, one must now fix one, now tune another. Therefore, all the time is spent fixing, but never playing; at the most, it will produce a discordant and unpleasant sound. So, nothing good will ever be accomplished.

February 19, 1900
The century of pride. Jesus wants the hearts of souls all for Himself.
***(VIL: He will not** tolerate even a shadow of what is not His,)*

This morning my adorable Jesus came and transported me outside of myself, and I could see many people, all in motion. I cannot tell with certainty, but there seemed to be a war, or a revolution, and they did nothing but braid crowns of thorns for Our Lord, *(If I am not mistaken; The crown of thorns represents the sins related to evil thoughts).* so much so, that while I was all intent on removing one, they would drive a more painful one onto His head. Ah, yes, it really seemed that this century of ours will be renowned for its **pride**. The greatest misfortune is to lose one's head, because once the head with the brain is lost, all the other members become disabled, or they become one's own enemies and the enemies of others. So it happens that the person gives vent to all other vices. My patient Jesus tolerated all those crowns of thorns, and I hardly had the time to remove them. Then He turned to them and said: "You will die – some in war, some in jail, and some from earthquakes; only few of you will be left. *(Specific individuals are involved?)* Pride has formed the course of the actions of your lives, and pride will give you death."

After this, blessed Jesus pulled me away from those people, and as He became a baby, I carried Him in my arms to let Him rest. Asking me for a refreshment, He wanted to suckle from me; fearing that it might be the devil, I signed Him with the cross several times, and then I said to Him: 'If You really are Jesus, let us recite the Hail Mary to our Queen Mama together.' And Jesus recited the first part, and I the Holy Mary. Then, He Himself wanted to recite the Our Father. Oh, how touching His praying was! It was so moving that my heart seemed to liquefy. Then He added: "Daughter, unlike others, I had my life from the Heart, *(The giver of life; The Holy Ghost, did not have to give Jesus His life.)* and this is one reason why I am all Heart for souls and I am inclined to want the heart, and I tolerate not even a shadow of what is not mine. So, between you and Me I want everything distinctly for Myself; and that which you will concede to creatures, will be nothing but the overflow of our love."

February 20, 1900
Jesus is the Lamp of all in Heaven. *(✓)*

My benign Jesus continues to come. After I received Communion, He renewed in me the pains of the crucifixion, and I was left so numb that I felt the need for a relief, but I did not dare to ask for it. After a little while He came back as a baby and He kissed me all over; milk flowed from His lips, and I drank in large gulps that most sweet milk from His most pure lips. *(←A preternatural manifestation of a spiritual gift of comfort from Jesus, This explains the suckling in the last reading)* Now, while I was doing this, He told me: "I am the **flower** of the Celestial Eden, and the **fragrance** I spread is such that at my perfume the whole of Heaven remains captivated. And since I am the Lamp that sends light to all, so much so, as to keep them immersed in it, all of my Saints draw their little lamps from Me. So, there is no light in Heaven which has not been drawn from this Lamp." Ah, yes! There is not even the smell of virtue without Jesus; and even if one went up to the highest heavens, there is no light without Jesus!

February 21, 1900
Purity is obtained through mortification, and mortification renders the soul worthy of sympathy. *(✓)*

This morning my lovable Jesus began to make His usual delays. May He be always blessed, for He always starts from the **beginning!** *(←???)* Indeed it takes the patience of a saint to bear Him; *(←Baa haa haa!)* and one would have to deal with Jesus to see how much patience it takes! One who has not experienced it, cannot believe it, and it is almost impossible not to have a few huffs *(problems)* with Him.

Then, after being patient in **waiting and waiting for Him**, finally He came and told me: "My daughter, the gift of purity is not a natural gift, but an attained grace; and it is obtained by rendering oneself worthy of sympathy. The soul becomes so through mortifications and through sufferings. Oh, how worthy of sympathy becomes the mortified and suffering soul! Oh, how striking she is! And I feel such sympathy as to go mad for her, and whatever she wants, I give to her. When you are deprived of Me, suffer my privation for love of Me, which is the most painful suffering for you, and I will feel more sympathy than before, and will grant you new gifts."

February 23, 1900

The sign to know whether a state is Will of God.

(Jesus, by not coming to Luisa as consistently as before , she is beginning to doubt herself.)

This morning, after I had almost lost the hope that blessed Jesus would come, all of a sudden He came and renewed in me the pains of the crucifixion; and He told me: "The time has come, the end is approaching, but the hour is uncertain." And I, without paying attention to the meaning of the words He spoke, remained in doubt about whether I should apply them to my complete crucifixion or to the chastisements. So I said to Him: 'Lord, how I fear that my state may not be Will of God!'

And He: "**The surest sign in order to know whether a state is my Will is when one feels the strength to sustain that state."**

And I: 'If it were your Will, this change - that You do not come as before - would not happen.'

And He: "When a person becomes intimate with a family, one no longer uses those formalities, those regards which were used before, when he was a stranger. So I do. But nevertheless, this is not a sign that it is not the will of that family to have that person with them, or that they no longer love him as before. Therefore, be at peace, let Me do - do not want to rack your brains or trouble the peace of your heart. At the appropriate time you will know my working."

February 24, 1900

Luisa resists obedience. *(Luisa has doubts about reality.)*

This morning I was all fear; I believed that everything was fantasy – that is, the devil wanting to deceive me. So, whatever I would see, I would despise and I would be displeased. I saw the confessor placing the intention that Jesus would renew in me the pains of the crucifixion, and I tried to resist. At first blessed Jesus tolerated me, but since the confessor kept repeating the intention,

Jesus told me: "My daughter, this time we are really going to fail the obedience. Don't you know that obedience must seal the soul, and that obedience must render the soul like soft wax, in such a way that the confessor may give to it the shape he wants?" So, heedless of my resistances, He shared with me the pains of the crucifixion; and I, no longer able to resist all this, which I did not want for fear that it might not be Jesus, was forced to succumb under the weight of the pains. May He be always blessed, and may everything be for His glory, in everything and always.

February 26, 1900

The Divine Will is the beatitude of all. *(Jesus **invites** Luisa into His Divine Will.)*

After going through several days of privation – at most, He would come sometimes like a shadow, and would run away – I felt such pain that I consumed myself with tears. Having compassion for my sorrow, blessed Jesus came, and He looked and looked at me again; then He said to me: "My daughter, do not fear for I do not leave you. However, when you are without my presence I do not want you to lose heart, but rather, from today on, when you are deprived of Me**, I want you to take my Will and to delight in It**, **loving Me and glorifying Me in my Will**, and holding my Will as if It were my very Person. *("If I choose that you do not sense me, delight in the fact that this too is My Will.")* By doing so, you will keep Me in your very hands. What forms the beatitude of Paradise? Certainly my Divinity. Now, what would form the beatitude of my dear ones on earth? With certainty, my Will. My Will can never escape you; you will always have It in your possession, and if you remain in the circle of my Will, there you will experience the joys most ineffable and the pleasures most pure. By never going out of the circle of my Will, the soul becomes noble, divinized, and all of her operations reverberate in the center of the divine Sun, just as the sun's rays reverberate on the surface of the earth – not one of them goes out of their center, which is God. The soul who does my Will *(If a person knows God's Will, and does His Will, how can that person sin?)* is alone the noble queen who **nourishes herself from my breath**.*("… receive the Holy spirit" John 20:22)* because she takes her food and her drinks from no place but my Will, and by nourishing herself from my Will all Holy, a most pure blood will flow in her veins, and her breath will spread a fragrant perfume, which will cheer the whole of Me, because it is produced by my very breath. Therefore, I want nothing else from you but that you form your beatitude in the circle of my Will, **without ever going out of It, not even for a brief instant**."

While He was saying this, I felt an alarm and a fear in my interior, that the speaking of Jesus might indicate that He was not going to come, and that I was to find peace in His Will. Oh God, what a mortal pain! What grips in my heart! But Jesus, always benign, added: "How can I leave you since you are victim? **When you cease to be victim, only then will I not come**; but as long as you are victim I will always feel drawn to come."

So it seems I have remained at peace, but I feel as though surrounded by the adorable Will of God, in such a way that I find no opening through which to go out. I hope He will always keep me in this circle that connects me completely in God.

February 27, 1900

The Divine Will binds Jesus to the soul. The great evil of murmuring.

(VIL: Luisa feels what it is like to be in The Divine Will for the first time.)

Having abandoned all of myself in the lovable Will of Our Lord, I saw myself surrounded completely by my sweet Jesus, inside and out. By having abandoned myself in Him, I saw myself as if my being had become transparent, and wherever I turned, I could see my highest Good. But **that which amazed me was that while I saw myself surrounded by Jesus inside and out, so was I, my poor being, my will, surrounding Jesus as though within a circle**,*(See as united)* in such a way that He would not be able to find an opening to go out, because my will, united to His, kept Him chained, without any possibility that He might escape me. Oh admirable secret of the Will of my Lord – indescribable is Your happiness! *(It was an invitation by Jesus into His Divine Will. Want to do His Will)*

Now, while I was in this state, blessed Jesus told me; "My daughter, in the soul who is completely transformed in my Volition *(Volititation = the power of using His Will)* I find sweet rest.*(He wants us all like this (one day maybe))* Her soul becomes for Me like those soft objects which cause no bother to someone who wants to rest; on the contrary, be they even tired and suffering people, the softness and the pleasure they receive in resting over those objects is such that, when they wake up, they find themselves strong and healthy. Such is for Me the soul who is conformed to my Will; and I, as recompense, let Myself be bound by her will and I make the Divine Sun *(← there is a richer mean in this phrase rather than a metaphor I bet.)* shine in her as in the full midday." Having said this, He disappeared.

Then, later, after I received Communion He came back and transported me outside of myself. I could see many people, and Jesus told me: "Tell them, tell them that great is the evil they do by murmuring about one another. They draw my indignation, and with justice, because I see that while they are subject to the same miseries and weaknesses, they do nothing but raise tribunals against one another. If they do this among themselves, what should I, who am pure and holy, do with them? According to the charity which they exercise toward one another, so do I feel drawn to use mercy with them." Jesus was saying this to me, and I repeated it to those people; and then we withdrew.

March 2, 1900

The union of wills is that which most binds the soul to Jesus.

(VIL Luisa is crucified in likeness of Jesus)

This morning, after I received Holy Communion, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen crucified, and I felt drawn interiorly to reflect myself in Him, to be able to become like Him, and Jesus reflected Himself in me, to draw me to His likeness. While doing this, I felt the pains of my crucified Lord being infused in me, and with all goodness He told me: "I want suffering to be your nourishment, not only as suffering, but as the fruit of My Will. The most sincere kiss which binds our friendship more tightly is the union of our wills, and the indissoluble bond that will clasp us in continuous embraces will be the continuous suffering." *(Jesus has continuous suffering?)*

While He was saying this, blessed Jesus unnailed Himself, took His cross and laid it in the interior of my body, and I too was so stretched as to feel my bones being dislocated. Moreover, a hand, but I cannot tell with certainty whose it was, pierced my hands and feet through. Jesus, who was seated on the cross which lay in my interior, was all pleased with my suffering and with the one who was piercing my hands, and He added: "Now I can rest in tranquillity, I do not even have to take the trouble to crucify you, because obedience wants to do everything herself, *(Obedience hammered the Nails of Luisa's crucifixion (in whatever level of reality this was manifested) just as it was the obedience of Jesus to The Will of the Father ,which resulted in His earthly crucifixion.)* and I leave you freely in the hands of obedience." And moving quickly from upon the cross, *(CR ←)* He placed Himself upon my heart to rest. *(Imagine the joy of Jesus as one of His creatures echoed Him so closely as this. Imagine the wonder of the angels as they witnessed such an event by someone other than Jesus and His mother the Queen of Heaven.)*

Who can say in how much suffering I remained, being in that position? After I remained like this for a long time, Jesus would not bother relieving me as the other times, so as to let me return to my natural state. I could no longer see that hand which had put me on the cross; I said this to Jesus, and He replied: "Who put you on the cross? Did I perhaps do it? It was obedience, and obedience must remove you from it." It seems that this time He wanted to joke, and by His highest grace I obtained that blessed Jesus would free me.

March 7, 1900

The soul who is conformed to the Divine Will binds God. *(✓)*

This morning, finding myself outside of myself, I had to go round and round to find my blessed Jesus. Fortunately I entered into a church and I found Him on an altar where the Divine Sacrifice was being celebrated. *(which in is done every hour of the day in multiple locations around the world at the same time.)* Immediately I ran to Him and I embraced Him, telling Him: 'Finally I have found You! You made me go round so much to the point of tiring myself, and You were here.' And He, looking me at me with seriousness, not with the usual benignity, told me: "This morning I feel very embittered, and I feel the full necessity to lay hand to chastisements to free Myself of this load." And I, immediately: 'My dear, it is nothing, we will remedy it quickly; You will pour your bitternesses into me and so You will be relieved of this load, isn't it true?'

And He, condescending to my words, poured His bitternesses into me. Then, afterwards, clasping all of me to Himself, as if He had freed Himself of a heavy weight, He added: **"The soul who is conformed to my Will knows how to infiltrate herself so much into my power as to reach the point of binding Me completely,** and to her liking she disarms Me as she wants. Ah, you, you – how many times you bind Me!"

And while saying this, He assumed His usual sweet and benign appearance.

March 9, 1900

Grace is like the sun.

(Phd Must Read and metaphor on His Grace: The Light (understanding?) of Truth

As I was a little disturbed because of something which it is not necessary to say here, my mind wanted to go wandering about, so as to be assured about my disturbance and so remain at peace. But blessed Jesus, **wanting to contradict my will**, *(prevent her from using her will?)* prevented me from seeing what I wanted; and since I insisted in wanting to see, *(wanting to do her will instead of His.)* He told me: "Why do you want to go wandering about? Don't you know that one who goes out of my Will goes out of **the light** *(What Light, exactly?)* and confines himself into darkness?"

And almost wanting to distract me from what I wanted, He transported me outside of myself, and changing the subject *(same subject as we will see: Light)* He added: "Take a look at how ungrateful men are to Me. The light of the sun fills the whole earth, from one end to another, in such a way that there is no land which does not enjoy the benefit of its light, and there is no one who can complain about being without its beneficial influence. In fact, investing the whole universe, the sun takes it as though in hand to be able to give light to all. Only one who, escaping from its hand, goes to hide in dark places can complain of not enjoying its light; and yet, continuing its charitable office, the sun does not cease to send him a few glimmers of light through its fingers. So is my Grace, an image of the sun, which inundates the people everywhere: poor and rich, ignorant and learned, Christians and unbelievers - no one, no one can say he is without it, because the light of **(the)** truth *(Light= enlightenment= understanding, Truth – comes from God, not man.)* and the influence of my Grace fill the earth, more than the sun in its full midday.

But what pain is mine in seeing people who, passing through this light with their eyes closed and confronting my Grace with the pestilent torrent of their iniquities, deviate from this light *(understanding of truth)* and live voluntarily in dark places *(No light = no understanding of truth; they adopt their personal definition of truth)* in the midst of cruel enemies? They are exposed to a thousand dangers, because, not having light, they cannot know clearly whether they are in the midst of friends or enemies, and therefore shun the dangers that surround them. *(Closing their eyes to the truth, His Truth, The only truth, They become victims of the lies of His enemies. (The Father of Lies))*

Ah, if the sun had reason and men were able to give this affront to its light, and some of them, to irritate its light and not to see it, reached **such ingratitude as to pluck their eyes out** so as to be more sure of living in darkness *–(Yet the truth of Jesus is even more important to our souls.)* ah!, instead of sending light, the sun would send laments and cries of sorrow, such as to turn all nature upside down! Yet, that which one would have horror in doing to natural light, men reach such excess as to do to my Grace, *(In this case gifts of truth?)* treating it in this way. But my Grace, always benign *(Generous (& merciful I hope))* with them, in the midst of darkness *(C.R.)* itself and of the madness of their blindness, always sends glimmers of light *(knowledge of the truth)*, because my Grace never leaves anyone. It is man who voluntarily goes out of it, and Grace, not having him within itself, tries to follow him with glimmers of its light."

While saying this, sweet Jesus was extremely afflicted, and I did as much as I could to console Him, praying Him to pour His bitternesses into me. And He added: "Bear with Me if I am a cause of affliction for you, because **once in a while I feel all the necessity, with my beloved souls, to pour out my pain in words for the ingratitude of men, so as to move their hearts to repair for such an excess**, and to compassion for men themselves."

And I: 'Lord, what I would like is that You do not spare me the sharing in your pains.' *(Monologue; We are deceived today from cradle to grave by the rich, the powerful, the media, schools, science, other religions, music , TV etc.. They have plucked out our spiritual eyes. Even Gods Grace; the Light of Truth can barely be noticed, let alone embraced. Imagine His **pain***

today.) And as I tried to say some more, He disappeared from me *(Did He want her to come to an understanding of truth, instead of empathy to His pains?)* and I returned into myself.

March 10, 1900

Effects of suffering and of obedience. *(They mold you closer to to perfection.)*

This morning, having received Holy Communion, I saw my dear Jesus as a Child with a lance in His hand, in the act of wanting to pierce my heart through; and since I had said something to the confessor, wanting to reproach me, Jesus told me: "You want to shun suffering, and I want you to begin **a new life of sufferings and of obedience**." And while saying this, He pierced my heart through with the lance, and then He added: "Just as the fire burns according to the wood that is placed in it, thus being more active in burning and consuming the objects that are thrown into it, and the greater the fire, the greater the heat and the light it contains – *(the more wood consumed, the easier it is to consume more.)* **the same with suffering and obedience: the greater they are, the more the soul becomes capable of destroying what is material**, *(The more you suffer, the easier and more desirable it is to suffer.)* and obedience gives her the shape it wants, like soft wax."

March 11, 1900

Encounter with a soul in Purgatory.

(Must Read PhD: On Purgatory: Suffering not mentioned, immersed in God, His will only. (Favorite)

It continues almost always in the same way. This morning I saw good Jesus more afflicted than usual, threatening a great mortality of people, and I saw that in certain towns many were dying. Then I passed by Purgatory *(said n such a nonchalant way?)* , and as I recognized a late friend of mine, I questioned her about various things regarding my state, especially whether my state is *(the)* Will of God, and whether it is true that it is Jesus who comes, or the devil. So I said to her: "**Since you are present before the Truth and you know things with clarity**, *(← hummm?)* with no possibility of deceiving yourself, you can tell me the truth about my things.'

And she said to me: "Do not fear, your state is Will of God, and Jesus loves you very much - this is why He is pleased to manifest Himself to you." And I, proposing some of my doubts to her, prayed *(asked)* her to be so kind as to see before the light of truth whether they were true or false, and to do me the charity to come and let me know; and **if** she did that, as recompense I would have a Mass celebrated in her suffrage. And she added: "If the Lord wants it, because **we are so immersed in God that we cannot even flutter our eyelashes if we do not have His concourse**. *(Do so with Him?")* **We dwell in God just like a person who dwelled in another body,** who can think, speak, look, work, walk, insofar as it is allowed to him by that body which surrounds him on the outside. *(←Mind Blown !)* In fact, for us it is not like for you, who exercise your free volition, your own will; for us every will has ceased, our will is only the Will of God – from It we live, in It we find all our contentment, and It forms all our good and our glory." And as she was showing an unspeakable contentment for this Will of God, we separated. *(This must be reconciled with what other saints have said about Purgatory, If this reading feels like slavery you are mistaken... Reference the reading of May 30, 1925 (Vol 17) to clarify)*

March 14, 1900

How to draw souls to Catholicism.

(Practical and ingenious (of Course) directions from Jesus.)

Since the confessor had given me the obedience to pray to the Lord that He would manifest to me what should be done in order to draw souls to Catholicism and to remove so much unbelief, I prayed for several days, and the Lord would not deign *(to condescend to give)* to manifest Himself on this point. Finally, this morning I found myself outside of myself, transported into a garden which seemed to be the garden of the Church, and in it there were **many priests and other dignities**, who were discussing this topic. While they were discussing, a dog of enormous size

and strength **came out**, *(came out of what?)* and the majority of them were so scared and exhausted as to let themselves be bitten by that beast, and then they would withdraw like cowards from the enterprise. That fierce dog had no strength to bite only those who had Jesus in their hearts as their center, who would thus form the center of all of their actions, thoughts and desires. Ah, yes, Jesus formed a seal for these people, and that beast would become so weak as to have not even the strength to breathe.*(Who is this fierce dog that threatens the leaders and causes all **but** true believers to expose their cowardice)*

Now, while they were discussing, I heard Jesus behind my shoulders saying: **"All other societies know who belongs to their party, only my Church does not know who Her children are.** *(Humm!! I never considered this before. Some may actually be **fierce dogs**.)* The first step is to know who those are who belong to Her, and these you can know by establishing a reunion *(of various christian faiths (I Think)* one day, to which you will invite them, so that *(he)* who is Catholic should convene to the appointed place for this reunion; and there, **with the help of the lay Catholics**, *(Through whom He will work?)* they should

decide what it is advisable to do. *(← "In order to draw souls to Catholicism and to remove so much unbelief")* **The second step is to oblige to confession those Catholics who convene,** *(I think He means the leaders here because of what follows.)* **which is the most important thing that renews man and forms the true Catholics.** ***(← Brilliant!)*** And this, not only for those who are present, *(who are those who would NOT be present?)* but they should oblige **the leaders to oblige their subjects to confession;** and **if they do not succeed with gentle manners, they should dismiss them from their service.** Once **each priest** has formed the body of his Catholics, then *(and only then? Get the dogs out!)* will they be able to advance to superior steps. In fact, recognizing the opportunity of the moment, the way to penetrate into other parties, and the prudence in exposing themselves, is **like the pruning of trees**, which makes them produce large and mature fruits. But if the tree is not pruned, it does make, yes, a beautiful display of leaves and of flowers, but as soon as a frost comes, or a wind blows, since the tree does not have enough sap and strength to sustain so many flowers in order to change them into fruits, the flowers fall off, and the tree remains stripped. The same happens in the things of religion: first you must form a suitable body of Catholics, so as to be able to confront the other parties, and then you can come to penetrating into the other parties to form one single party." After He said this, I did not hear Him any more, and without even seeing Him, I found myself inside myself. Who can say my pain at not having seen blessed Jesus for the whole day, and the tears I had to shed?

March 15, 1900

Jesus feels disarmed by the victim souls. *(✓)*

Since He continued not to come, I was consumed with sorrow and I felt such a fever as to become delirious. Now, since the confessor came to celebrate the Divine Sacrifice, I received Communion, but I could not see my dear Jesus as usual, so I began to speak my nonsense: *(←Funny)* "Tell me, my Good, why do You not make Yourself seen? This time it seems to me that I have given You no occasion to withdraw! How can You just leave me like this? Ah, not even the friends of this earth act in this way! When they have to be apart, at least they say good bye to each other - and You? You say not even good bye to me? How can it be? Is this the way to behave? Forgive me if I speak in this way, it is the fever that makes me delirious, and makes me reach folly.' Who can say all the nonsense I spoke to Him? It would be like wanting to waste time. *(my guess… when He responded it was in the manner which would have her grow in spirit.)*

Now, while I was raving and crying, Jesus showed now one hand, now one arm. Then I saw the confessor giving me the obedience to suffer the crucifixion, and Jesus, as though forced by obedience, made Himself seen, and immediately I said to Him: 'Why were You not letting Yourself be seen?' And He, showing a serious appearance, said: "It is nothing, it is nothing… It is that I want to chastise the earth, and if I am in good relations even with one creature, I feel disarmed *(personality; it is like He is playing with a child.)* and I have no strength to lay hand to the chastisements, because when I make Myself seen, if you see that I have to send chastisements, you begin to say: 'Pour them into me – make me suffer'; and I feel conquered by you, so I never lay hand to the chastisements, and **men do nothing but grow bolder."** *(No I was wrong. It appears He is showing her the value of her sacrifices.)*

Now, as the confessor continued to repeat the obedience of making me suffer the crucifixion, Jesus showed Himself slow in letting me do this obedience, not like the other times in which He immediately wanted me to submit myself. He said to me: "And you, what do you want to do?" And I: 'Lord, whatever You want.' So, turning to the confessor with a serious aspect, He said to him: "You too want to bind Me by giving her this obedience to suffer?" And while saying this, He began to share the pains of the cross with me. Then, showing Himself appeased, He poured His bitternesses, and then He added: "Where is the confessor?" And I: 'Lord, I *(CR)* don't know where he went; indeed I don't see him with us any more.' And He: "I want Him, because just as he refreshed Me, I want to refresh him."

March 17, 1900

Sorrow of the Pope. Humility.*(1900 – Pope Leo XIII)*

(VIL: Few priests remained faithful, and are afraid to expose themselves even to save their flock.")

This morning blessed Jesus made me see the Holy Father *(The Pope)* with open wings, going in search of his children in order to gather them under his wings; *(Mind Blown)* and I could hear his laments, saying: "My children, my children, how many times have I tried to gather you under my wings - and you escape me! O please! Listen to my moans, and have compassion for my sorrow!" And while saying this, he cried bitterly. It seemed that it was not only the secular that were moving away from the Pope, but also priests, and these gave greater sorrow to the Holy Father. How pitiful it was to see the Pope in this position! After this, I saw Jesus who echoed the laments of the Holy Father, and added: "Few are those who have remained faithful, and these few live like foxes withdrawn inside their dens. They are afraid to expose themselves in order to pull their children away from the mouths of the wolves. They speak, they propose, but those are all words thrown to the wind – they never come to deeds." *(Is He speaking of Popes, priests or people in general*?) Having said this, He disappeared.

After a little while He came back. I felt all annihilated within myself in the presence of Jesus, and He, seeing me annihilated, told me: "My daughter, the more you lower yourself within yourself, the more I feel drawn to lower Myself toward you, and to fill you with my grace. Here is how humility is bearer of light."

March 20, 1900

Jesus is forced to chastise, *(But why chastise?)* and the victim soul tries to placate Him.

(VIL A peek behind the curtain as Luisa and Jesus Butt Heads.)

Having received Communion, I saw my sweet Jesus inviting me to go out with Him, on the condition, however, that if I was to go with Him, wherever I would see that Jesus was forced to send chastisements because of sins, I should not oppose Him so that He would not send them. *(← If He does this with Lucia, does He also do that for some of us as we pray?)* With this condition we went out, going round the earth. At first I began to see areas, not too far from us, which were all withered, especially at certain points; so, turning to Him I said: 'Lord, how can these poor people go on if they lack the food to nourish themselves? O please! You can do anything – just as You made it wither, make it become green again.' And since He had the crown of thorns, I stretched out my hand, telling Him: 'My Good, what have these people done to You? Did they perhaps put this crown of thorns on You? Well then, give it to me, so You will be placated, and will give them food so as not to let them perish." And removing it from Him, I pressed it onto my head. While I was doing this, Jesus told me: "It shows that I cannot take you with me, because taking you and being unable to do anything is the same."

And I: 'Lord, I have not done anything; forgive me if You know that I have done evil,*(← Evil: Not doing His Will)* but, O please! take me with You!'

And He: "Your way of acting binds Me everywhere."

And I: 'I am not the one who does this, it is You Yourself who make me operate in this way, because in being with You, I see that all things are Yours, and if I did not care about your things, it seems to me that I would not care about You Yourself. Therefore, You must forgive me if I act in this way, because I do it for love of You, and You must not drive me away because of this.' *(Humm, I would say this is a well argued defense, however I think Luisa was just speaking her heart. This was not an intellectual rebuttal but a love empowered reaction. Lesson: Argue with Jesus with your loving heart.)*

So we continued to go around. I did as much as I could not to tell Him anything at certain points so that He would not chastise, in order not to give Him any occasion to make me withdraw and lose His lovable presence. But where I could not, I would begin to oppose Him. We arrived at some place in Italy where they were making a plot which was to cause a great disorder, but I did not understand what it was, because as I began to say, 'Lord, do not allow this – poor people! How shall they go on?' - seeing that I insisted and wanted to prevent Him, Jesus told me with authority: "Withdraw! Withdraw!" And removing a belt of nails and pins which He wore, sunken inside His flesh, and which made Him suffer very much, He added: "Withdraw and take this belt with you, for you will give Me great relief."

And I: 'Yes, I will put it on myself in your place, but let me be with You.'

And He: "No - withdraw!" And He said this with such authority that, unable to resist, in one instant I found myself inside myself, and I was unable to understand what that plot was about. *(No parent wants to physically discipline their children, yet It must be done on occasion in order to have the child grow properly. Luisa is reacting to the moment, and does not ask "Why Lord." But assumes He is responding to a wound against Himself instead of the people hurting their future selves. (Just an intellectual guess, not a heart guided one. I'm most likely wrong.))*

March 25, 1900

The Incarnate Word is like Sun for souls

(Gold: Jesus can transform (enlighten) a soul to be so much like Jesus as to be a source of enlightenment himself)).

This morning my adorable Jesus, in the act of coming, told me: "Just as the sun is the light of the world, so did the Word of God, in incarnating Himself, become the light of souls. And just as the material sun gives light in general and to each one in particular, so much so, that each one can enjoy it as if it were his own, in the same way, the Word, while giving light in general, is Sun for each one in particular; **so much so, that each one can have this Divine Sun as if It were for himself alone**." *(Think: Holy Eucharist. One Jesus divided in many parts or each soul his own whole and personal Jesus?)*

Who can say what I understood about this light and the beneficial effects that abound in souls who keep this Sun as if It were their own? It seemed to me that, by possessing this light, the soul dispels darkness, just as the material sun, by rising over our horizon, dispels the darkness of the night. If the soul is cold, this Divine Light warms her; if she is naked of virtues, It fecundates *(←to make fruitful, fertilize.)* her; if she is inundated by the pestilent disease of lukewarmness, with Its heat It absorbs that bad humor. In a word, so as not to be too long, this Divine Sun, introducing her into the center of Its sphere, covers the soul with all Its rays and reaches the point of transforming the soul into Its very light.

After this, since I was feeling all weary, wanting to refresh me, Jesus told me: "This morning I want to delight in you." And He began to make His usual loving stratagems.*(←Plans, schemes)*

April 1, 1900

Passions *(desires?)* changed into virtues.

(Luisa sees her (desires) have changed into virtues as many beautiful, maidens with crowns surrounding Jesus)

After waiting and waiting, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen within my heart. I seemed to see a sun spreading its rays, and in looking into the center of this sun, I could see the face of Our Lord. But that which amazed me was seeing many maidens clothed in white within my heart, with crowns on their heads, surrounding this divine Sun and nourishing themselves with the rays which this Sun was spreading. Oh, how beautiful they were! – modest, humble, all intent on Jesus, and delighting in Him! Not knowing the meaning of this, with a little bit of concern I asked Jesus to let me know who those maidens were; and Jesus told me: "**These maidens were your passions,** *(as in "the passion of the lord" trials and pains, or loves as in loving passion?)* **which now, by my grace, I have changed into as many virtues,** which form my noble cortege, *(←entourage)*remaining all at my disposal. And I, as recompense, keep nourishing them with my continuous grace." Ah, Lord, yet, I feel I am so bad that I am ashamed of myself!

April 2, 1900

Jesus judges according to the will with which one operates.

(A lesson: When a victim souls will is to suffer for Jesus, but He is not quite ready to have you suffer, who's will is being done? What is that soul to do?)

This morning I had to suffer very much because of the absence of my dear Jesus; *(←no surprises here.)* however, He repaid my pains by granting a desire of mine, of wanting to know something which I had been yearning for, for a long time. Then, I went round and round in search of Jesus; now I would call Him with prayer, now with tears, now with singing - who knows whether He might be wounded by my voice and so let Himself be found; but it was all in vain. I repeated my moans; I asked about Him to whomever I found.*(Who else did she find?)* Finally, when my heart felt it was dying and could take no more, I found Him. But I could see Him from the back, and remembering about a resistance I made to Him, which I will write in the book of the confessor, I asked for His forgiveness; so it seems we placed ourselves in accord; so much so, that He Himself asked me what I wanted. And I said to Him: 'Be pleased to let me know your Will about my state, especially what I must do when I find myself with little sufferings and You do not come; and if You do come, it is almost like a shadow. *(I'll settle for a shadow!)* So, not seeing You, I feel my senses present within me, *(←???)* and finding myself in this state, I feel as if I were adding something of my own and as if it were not necessary to wait for the coming of the confessor in order to go out of that state.'

And Jesus: "Whether you suffer or not, whether I come or not, your state is always of victim; more so,since this is my Will and yours, and I judge **not** according to the works that one does, but according to the will with which one operates." *(Do God's Will, but does this mean that the sin we are judged by is midigated by our desire to do His Will)*

And I: 'My Lord, it is fine as You say, but it seems to me that I am useless and that much time is wasted, and I feel a bother, a fear… And then, having the confessor come torments my soul, for it may not be your Will.'

And He: "Do you think it is a sin to have the confessor come?"

And I: 'No, but I fear it is not your Will.'

And He *("Do This. → ")* "It is sin that you must shun - even the shadow of it, but about the rest you must have no concern."

And I: 'If it were not your Will, why remain there?'

And He: "Ah, it seems that my daughter wants to escape the state of victim, doesn't she?"

And I, all blushing, said: 'No, Lord, I am saying this for those times in which You do not let me suffer and do not come; after all, let me suffer, and I will have no concerns.' *(She wants to suffer for Jesus, but since she is not suffering (enough) and Jesus does not appear to her, she equates correlation with causation.)*

And Jesus: "To Me it seems that you want to escape. Besides, do you know when I intend to come and communicate my pains to you, whether at the first, the second, the third or even the last hour? *("your emotional centered reasoning, has led you astray from My Will for you." My Guess.)* So, by distracting yourself from Me and trying to go out, you occupy yourself with something else, and when I come I will not find you prepared, and will turn around and go somewhere else." *("Just be there when I need you, ok?")*

And I, all frightened: 'May this never be, oh Lord! I want to know nothing but your Most Holy Will.'

And He *(And So: Do This. →)* "Remain calm and wait for the confessor." Having said this, He disappeared. *(Lesson delivered.)*

It seems I feel relieved of a heavy weight by this speaking of Jesus, but in spite of this, the sorrowful pain of when Jesus deprives me of Himself has not decreased in me. *(Luisa: "I get it, but it still hurts, I miss Him always.")*

April 9, 1900
Abandonment in God.

(Luisa seems to get ino a little trouble)

This morning, having received Communion, I was in a sea of bitternesses for I did not see my highest Good, Jesus. *(Yet again.)* I felt all of my interior alarmed when, in one instant, He made Himself seen and told me, almost reproaching me: "Don't you know that not abandoning oneself in Me is wanting to usurp the rights of My Divinity, giving Me a great affront? *(← Wow! She just got "told" by the one who spoke creation into existence)* Therefore, abandon yourself, calm all your interior in Me, and you will find peace; and in finding peace, you will find Me."*(Although emotionally driven, the result is the same as if intellectually drive, trying to have Jesus do her will.)* Having said this, He disappeared like a flash, without letting Himself be seen any more .*(Any parent with a needy child would do something similar.)* Ah! Lord, keep me, Yourself, all abandoned and well clasped in your arms, so that I may never escape; otherwise I will always make my little escapes!*(← could mean several things.)*

April 10,1900
The desire to see Jesus draws Him to the soul. *(I'm not so sure **this** is the lesson here.)*

Blessed Jesus continues not to come. *(Be calm Luisa, abandon your desire to see Him for your trust IN Him.)* Oh God, what an unspeakable pain His privation is! *(Careful Luisa you're going to get yourself into trouble.)* I tried as much as I could to remain at peace and all abandoned in Him, but – no! (*Oh oh!)* … my poor heart could take no more. I did as much as I could to calm it, saying: 'My heart, let us wait a little longer; who knows - He might come. *(Better (I think): I trust you are doing something wonderful O Lord, I am here when you want me.)* **Let us use some stratagems** *(schemes)* **to draw Him to come.'** *(Ouch! Reminds me of a puppy crying for its owner.)* So, turning to Him, I said: "Lord, come, it is getting late and You have not come yet? This morning I am trying to remain calm as much as I can; yet, You do not let Yourself be found? Lord, I offer You the martyrdom of your privation as a proof of love, and as a gift to induce You to come.*(This seems a little,,, conniving to me, But I do not know her heart.)* It is true that I am not worthy, but it is not because I am worthy that I look for You; rather, I do it out of love, and because without You I feel life missing in me.' And since He was not coming, I said to Him: 'Lord, either You come, or I will tire You with my speaking; *Blackmailing God?? This should not end well.)* and when You are tired… even then You are not going to come?' But who can say all my nonsense? *(Obviously she did recognized it was nonsensical.)* I told Him so many things that I would be too long if I wanted to say everything.

After this, I just barely saw my sweet Jesus moving in my interior, as if He were waking up from a sleep.*(It would be imprudent to come to her zealously, I think*) Then He showed Himself more clearly, and transporting me outside of myself, He told me: "Just as the bird flaps its wings when it must fly, so does the soul flap the wings of humility at the flights of her desires *(← equals: be humble in your desires)* and in that flapping she sends a magnet that attracts Me, in such a way that while she takes wing to come to Me, *(He know your desires, ask not and He will come to you (I think))* I take wing to go to her." Ah, Lord, it shows that I lack the magnet of humility! If I could spread the magnet of humility everywhere on my path, I would not have to struggle so much in waiting and waiting for your coming!

April 16, 1900

The three signatures on the passport to enter beatitude on earth *(resignation, humility and obedience)***. Plot against the Church.** *(VIL)*

After I went through bitter days of privation and of reproaches of blessed Jesus because of my ingratitude and resistance to His Will and to His graces,*(I would assume her wanting to see/be with Him unceasingly, when that was not His Will.)* this morning, upon coming, He told me: "My daughter, the passport to enter beatitude, which the soul can possess on this earth, must be signed with three signatures, and these are **resignation, humility and obedience.** Perfect resignation to my Will is wax which melts our wills and forms a single one; it is sugar and honey. However, at a small resistance to my Will, the wax separates, the sugar becomes bitter, and the honey turns into poison.

Now, it is not sufficient to be resigned, but the soul must be convinced that the greatest good for herself and the best way to glorify Me is to always do my Will. *(To want to do, to do, to be glad to do and know there is no better "do" than His Way in His Will.)* Here is the necessity of the **signature of humility,** because humility produces this knowledge. But who ennobles these two virtues? Who fortifies them; who renders them persevering; who chains them together in such a way that they cannot separate; who crowns them? Obedience. Ah, yes, completely destroying one's will and everything which is material, obedience spiritualizes everything, and like a crown, places itself around them. So, resignation and humility without obedience are subject to instability, but with obedience they will be fixed and stable. *(**Obedience**: Decide **now**, that no matter what will come, you will be obedient. In **Humility** contemplate your lack of understanding of the why or how of His Will, but never second guess if you should obey His Will. Whether you are gifted with the needed enlightenment, or not, **resign** your will to be always content doing God's Will.)* Here is the strict necessity of the signature of obedience: so that this passport may circulate in order to pass into the reign of spiritual beatitude, which the soul can enjoy down here. Without these three signatures, the passport will have no value, and the soul will be rejected by the reign of beatitude, and will be forced to remain in the reign of restlessness, of fears and of dangers; and to her misfortune, she will have her own self as god, and this self will have the cortege of pride and of rebellion."

After this, He carried me outside of myself, into a garden, which seemed to be the garden of the Church. *(See March 14, 1900)*There I saw five or six people, priests and secular, who were going astray, and uniting with the enemies of the Church, started a revolution. How pitiful it was to see blessed Jesus crying over the sad state of these people! Then I looked in the air and I saw a cloud of water, full of large pieces of ice falling upon the earth. What a disaster they caused upon harvests and upon humanity! *(Notice Luisa did not try to stop Jesus. She is learning here.)* But I hope that He will calm down. Then, more afflicted than before, I came back into myself.

April 20, 1900

The Cross gives us the features and the likeness of Jesus.

(Gold: The cross must not only be loved and desired, but one must consider it an honor and a glory,")

My adorable Jesus continues to come, for just a little and like a shadow, and even when He comes He does not say anything. *(teaching and testing her?)*This morning, after He renewed in me the pains of the cross as many as two times, looking at me with tenderness while I was suffering the spasm of the piercings of the nails, He told me: "The cross is a mirror in which the soul admires the Divinity, and by reflecting herself in it, she acquires the features and the likeness which most resembles God. The cross must not only be loved and desired, but one must consider it an honor and a glory. This is to operate as God and to become like God by participation, because I alone gloried in the cross and considered suffering an honor, and I loved it so much that in my whole life I did not want to be one moment without the cross." *(Suffering for others so the Father may see Jesus instead of mortal and sinful man. Perhaps we are all suppose to suffer as He did and as Luisa here did eventually, so we may redeem each other as He first redeemed us. Perfect Justice, Perfect Mercy, Perfect Love)*

Who can say what I understood about the cross from this speaking of blessed Jesus? But I feel mute in expressing it with words. Ah, Lord, I pray You to keep me always nailed to the cross, so that, having this divine mirror ever before me, I may clean all my stains and embellish myself ever more in your likeness.

April 21, 1900

More than Sacrament, *(The Eucharist)* **the Cross seals God in the soul.**

As I was in my usual state, or rather, with a little bit of concern about something which it is not necessary to say here, my sweet Jesus, on coming, told me: "…And they are sacred vessels, and every once in a while it is necessary to dust them off. Your bodies are as many sacred vessels, in which I make my dwelling, therefore it is necessary that I do some little dusting every now and then – that is, that I visit them with some tribulation, so that I may remain in them with more decorum. Therefore, be calm."

Later, after I received Communion, having renewed in me the pains of the crucifixion, He added: "My daughter, how precious is the cross! See now: in giving Itself *(The Cross)* to the soul, the Sacrament of My Body *(Is this the Eucharist or the*

giving of His Cross to a soul He is talking about) unites her with Me, It transforms her, to the point that she becomes one with Me. But as the species are consumed, the union, truly established, ceases. **Not with the cross.** The cross takes God and unites Him with the soul forever, and It places Itself more surely as a seal. Therefore, the cross seals God in the soul, in such a way that there is never separation between God and the crucified soul."

April 23, 1900

Resignation *(To His Divine Will)* **is** *(the)* **oil that salves.**

This morning, finding myself outside of myself, I saw my sweet Jesus suffering very much, and I prayed Him to share His pains with me; and He said to me: "You too suffer. Rather, I will take your place and You will do for me the office of a nurse." So it seemed that Jesus placed Himself in my bed, and I, beside Him, began to check His head, removing the thorns which were driven into it one by one. Then I moved on to His body and I visited all His wounds; I dried up the blood, I kissed them, but I had nothing with which to salve them so as to mitigate the spasm, when I saw that oil was coming out from me. I took it and I salved the wounds of Jesus, but with some concern, as I did not understand what the meaning was of that oil coming out from me.

But blessed Jesus made me understand that **resignation to the Divine Will is oil** which, while salving and mitigating our pains, salves and mitigates the spasm of the wounds of Jesus at the same time. Then, after performing this office for my dear Jesus for quite some time, He disappeared and I came back into myself.

April 24, 1900

(VIL) **The Eucharist and** *(the value of)* **suffering.**

This morning, having received Communion, it seemed to me that the confessor was placing the intention of making me suffer the crucifixion, and at that very instant I saw my guardian Angel who laid me on the cross to make me suffer. After this, I saw my sweet Jesus who compassionated me and told me: "I am your refreshment, and my refreshment is your suffering." And He showed an unspeakable contentment for my suffering, and for the confessor who, by means of the obedience to suffer which he had given me, had procured this relief for Him.

Then He added: **"Since the Sacrament of the Eucharist is the fruit of the cross**, I feel more disposed to concede suffering to you when you receive my Body. In fact, in seeing you suffer, **it seems to Me that I continue my passion for the good of souls - not mystically, but really**; *(humm? I assumed* ***mystically*** *was "outside of time" and "really" was in our time. Clearly here this- is not the case)* and this is a great relief for Me, because I collect the true fruit of my Cross and of the Eucharist."

After this, He said: "Up until now it was obedience that made you suffer; do you want me **to amuse Myself** a little by renewing again in you the crucifixion with my own hands?" And I, though I felt great suffering and, still fresh, the pains of the cross which had been renewed in me, said: 'Lord, I am in your hands, do with me whatever You want.' *(Thy Will be done)* So, all content, Jesus again began to drive the nails into my hands and feet.*(seems cruel at first reading)* I felt such intensity of pain that I myself do not know how I remained alive, but I was content because I was making Jesus content. Then, after He bent the nails, placing Himself near me, He began to say: "How beautiful you are! But **how much more does your beauty grow in your suffering**!*(If this was not coming from Jesus you would say it was sadistic.)* Oh, how dear you are to Me! My eyes are wounded in looking at you, because they **see my very image in you."***(←Key to understanding)* And He said many other things, which it would be useless to repeat – first, because I am bad; second, because not seeing myself as the Lord tells me, I feel confusion and blushing in saying these things. But I hope that the Lord will make me truly good and beautiful; and then, as my blushing would fade, I will be able to describe them. So I stop here. *(Monologue; We are so far from the Father, and so unworthy of the eternal bliss of Heaven. Perfect Justice demands perfect payback for those sins, Heaven wants God like Souls united with Him in Heaven. When we come to know our sins, we recognize that we deserve hell, and its punishments. Jesus suffered those punishments for us. He delights when one of us does as He has done, and suffers on the behalf of other souls.)*

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April 25, 1900

Purity in operating is light.

(Good Works, those done to please Jesus /(in Jesus?, emit a divine light.)

As I was in my usual state and not finding my sweet Jesus, I had to go around very much to go in search of Him. *(He is God, He is always with you, But He does not want to be seen by you right now.)* Finally I found Him in the arms of the Queen Mama, suckling milk from Her breasts. *(Being comforted by her love, manifested in this way to Luisa.Or perhaps gathering from her breast to souls otr prayers she interceded for)* As much as I said and did, He did not seem to pay attention to me; or rather, He did not even look at me. *(He wanted Luisa to know that though present, He could not make her the center of all His attention (for her good I expect.))* Who can say the pain of my poor heart, in seeing that Jesus was not paying attention to me? Then, after I gave vent to my tears, having compassion for me, He came into my arms and poured from His mouth a little bit of that milk which He had suckled from the Queen Mama.

After this, I looked into His breast, and He had a little pearl, so refulgent *(shining brightly)* as to invest the most holy Humanity of Our Lord with light. Wanting to know the meaning of it, I asked Jesus what that pearl was, which, while appearing so small, spread so much light.

And Jesus: "It is the purity of your suffering which, though small, is the cause of so much light, because you suffer only for love of Me and would be ready to suffer more if I conceded it to you. My daughter, purity in operating *(doing the things Jesus wants you to do)* is so great, that one who operates with the sole purpose of pleasing Me alone, does nothing other than spread light from all of his operating. One who does not operate in an upright way, even in good, does nothing other than spread darkness." *(Your works must be for Him, ("Good Works" vs. works.))* Then I looked into the breast of Our Lord, and He had a most clear mirror, and it seemed that those who walked in an upright way remained completely absorbed in that mirror, while those who did not, remained outside, without being able to receive any imprint of the image of blessed Jesus. Ah, Lord, keep me all absorbed in this divine mirror, that I may have no other shade of intention in my operating.

May 1, 1900

The Eucharist and the Cross. Suffering is not to be feared.

(Must Read A PhD in suffering. Being like Jesus, esp. suffering is divine currency)

After I received Communion, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen all affability*(←Friendly, or good natured*); and as it seemed that the confessor was placing the intention of the crucifixion, my nature felt almost a repugnance to submit itself. My sweet Jesus, to cheer me, told me: "My daughter, if **the Eucharist is the deposit of the future glory,** *(a promise of Heaven)* **the cross is the disbursement with which to purchase it**.*(A deposit into your heavenly bank account)* If the Eucharist is the seed which prevents corruption – like those aromatic herbs that prevent decomposition when applied to cadavers *(<-???)* – and gives immortality to soul and body, the cross embellishes and is so powerful that if debts have been contracted, it becomes their guarantor, and it more surely obtains the restitution of the debt's deed. And after it has satisfied every debt, it forms for the soul the most refulgent throne in the future glory. Ah, yes, the cross and the Eucharist alternate, and one operates more powerfully than the other."

Then He added: "The cross is my flowery bed, not because I did not suffer harrowing spasms, but because by means of the cross I delivered many souls to grace, and I could see many beautiful flowers bloom, which would produce many celestial fruits. So, in seeing so much good, I held that bed of suffering as my delight, **and I delighted in the cross and in suffering.** You too, my daughter - take pains as delights, and delight in being crucified on my cross. No, no, I do not want you to fear suffering, almost wanting to act as a sluggard. Up, courage! Be brave and, on your own, expose yourself to suffering."

As He was saying this, I saw my good guardian Angel ready to crucify me; I stretched out my arms on my own, and the Angel crucified me. Oh, how good Jesus delighted in my suffering! And how content I was, that such a miserable soul could give pleasure to Jesus! It seemed a great honor for me to suffer for love of Him.

May 3, 1900

The Feast of the Cross in Heaven.

(The Feast of the Holy Cross was celebrated on May 3 until 1960, The value of the cross)

This morning I found myself outside of myself, and I saw all of Heaven studded with crosses – some small, some large, some medium; some which were larger, emanated more splendor. It was a most sweet enchantment to see so many crosses adorning the **firmament**, more refulgent *(shining more brightly)* than suns. *(The Firmament is heaven? Who Knew?)* Then, it seemed that Heaven opened, and one could see and hear the feast that the Blessed were making for the cross. Those who had suffered more were celebrated more on this day. One could distinguish in a special way the martyrs and those who had suffered in a hidden way. Oh, how esteemed were the cross and those who had suffered more, in that blessed dwelling!

As I was seeing this, a voice resounded throughout the whole of Heaven, saying: "If the Lord did not send the crosses upon the earth, He would be like a father who has no love for his own children - who wants to see them poor and dishonored, instead of honored and rich."

The rest that I saw during this feast I have no words to describe. I can feel it within me, but I am unable to express it; so I remain silent.

May 9, 1900

Luisa sees the mystery of the Most Holy Trinity in the form of three Suns.

(Gold: Man will be transforemed by the light of the trinity.)

After I had gone through days not only of privation, but also of disturbance, this morning, as I was yet more disturbed about my miserable state, adorable Jesus, on coming, told me: "By being restless, you have disturbed my sweet rest. Ah, yes, you do not let Me rest any more!" Who can say how mortified I was left in hearing that I had deprived Jesus Christ of rest? In spite of

this, I calmed down for a few hours, but then I found myself more restless than before, to the point that I myself do not where I will end up this time.

After those few words spoken by Jesus, I found myself outside of myself, and in looking into the vault of the heavens, I saw three Suns: one seemed to set in the east, another in the west, and the third in the south. The splendor of the rays that they sent forth was so great that they united with one another, in such a way as to become one. I seemed to see the mystery of the Most Holy Trinity, and man, formed with the three powers in Its image. I also understood that for one who stayed in that light**, his will would be transformed in the Father**, **his intellect in the Son, his memory in the Holy Spirit**. How many things I understood! But I am unable to manifest them.

May 13, 1900

The weight of the privation of Jesus.

(more adornment pains for Luisa, consider how we abandon God)

I continue in the same state, and maybe even worse, though I do as much as I can to remain peaceful, without getting disturbed, because so obedience wants. But in spite of this I do not cease to feel the weight of the abandonment that presses upon me and reaches the point of crushing me. Oh, God, what state is this? Tell me at least: where have I offended You? What is the cause of it? Ah, Lord, if You want to continue this way, I think I will not be able to endure any more!

Then, He made Himself seen for just a little, and placing a hand under my chin in the act of compassionating me, told me: "Poor daughter, how you have reduced yourself!" And sharing His pains with me, He disappeared like lightning, leaving me more afflicted than before, as if He had not come. Or rather, I feel as if He had not come for a long time, and I feel such affliction, that though I live, my living is a continuous agonizing. Ah, Lord, lend me help, and do not leave me in abandonment, though I deserve it. *(Most do not sense the Lord, and so do not complain about it. God however when seeing us ignoring Him, and knowing what harm that does to us must feel the pain. Therefore Luisa is sharing in God's pain for us.)*

May 17, 1900

Power of the victim souls.

(Powers beyond an angel's powers? Here :The power to protect a city from a flood.)

I continue in the same state of privation and of abandonment. As I was outside of myself, I saw a flood of water mixed with hail, such that it seemed that several cities were flooded with considerable damage. While seeing this, I was in great consternation because I wanted to prevent that flood, but since I was alone - more so, since I did not have Jesus with me – I felt my poor arms too weak to be able to do it. Then, to my surprise, **I saw a virgin coming** (it seemed to me that she was from America) *(why say: "a virgin? Why not: "a victim soul?")* and, she from one point, I from another,

managed to prevent in great part the scourge that threatened us. *(←Wow!)* After this, as we reunited, I saw that virgin with the insignia of the passion, and crowned with the crown of thorns, just as I was, and a person who seemed to be an Angel, saying: "Oh, power of the victim souls! **That which is not given to us Angels to do, they can do with their sufferings.** Oh, if men knew the good that comes from them – because they are there for the public and the individual good – **they would do nothing but implore God to multiply these souls upon earth."** *(←Pray for this always)* After this, having said to each other that each of us should commend the other to the Lord, we separated. *(The "faith to move mountains:" Matthew 17:20)*

May 18, 1900

Filling one's interior with God.*(To overflowing and "I will take you to heaven.")*

As I was still without my adorable Jesus, at the most, a few shadows – oh! how much bitterness it costs me, how many tears I have to shed! –*(The lessons and pains continue)* this morning, after much waiting and searching, I found Him in my very bed, all afflicted, with the crown of thorns *(the pains from sinful thoughts?)* piercing His head. *(I assume she was out of body, did she not find Him until she returned.)* I removed it very gently from His head and I placed it on mine. Oh, how bad I saw myself before His presence! I did not have the strength to utter a single word. Having compassion for me, Jesus told me: "Be cheered, do not fear, try to fill your interior with Me, and to fatten it with all virtues, to the point of overflowing outside; and when you come to make this overflow, then will I take you to Heaven and all your privations will end*."("Take you to heaven?"... "privations will end"? Her death?She Died March 4 1947 It may not refer to her death)*

After this, assuming an afflicted air, He added: "My daughter, pray, because three distinct days have been prepared, each far from the other, with storms, hail, lightnings and floods, which will cause great damage to men and to plants." *(← has this happened yet?)* Having said this, He disappeared, leaving me a little more relieved in the state in which I find myself, but with a thought: 'Who knows when I get to make this overflow? And if I never do it, **will I perhaps have to be always far away from Him?**'*(←at this point, her interior is to be "filled with virtues to overflowing" but she still seems to be afraid that He will be **always** far from her? But her "privations will end" doesn't that mean she will always sense Him?))*

May 20, 1900

All things have their origin from nothing. Necessity of rest and of *(what is)* **interior silence.**

*(**Wow!** Must Read PhD is living is the Divine Will, disassemble yourself, God will rebuild anew.)*

Finding myself outside of myself, it seemed to me it was nighttime and I could see the whole universe, the whole order of nature, the starry heaven, the silence of the night.… In sum, it seemed to me that everything had a meaning. While seeing this, I seemed to see Our Lord who, beginning to speak about what I was seeing, said: "All nature invites one to rest; *(← Humm?)* but **what is true rest? It is the interior rest and the silence of all that is not God**. Look at the stars, twinkling with tempered light, not dazzling like the sun; *(look at →)* the sleep and the silence of all nature, of men and also of animals – they all look for a place, a den, in which to be in silence and rest from the tiredness of life. If this is necessary for the body, much more is it necessary for the soul to rest in her own center, which is God. **But in order to be able to rest in God, interior silence is necessary,** just as exterior silence is necessary to the body in order to peacefully fall asleep. But what is this interior silence? *(← The question which naturally follows.)* It is to silence one's own passions by keeping them in their place; *(← notice this is not just for an instant, or an hour, this is a life .)* **it is to impose silence on desires, on inclinations, on affections – in sum, on all that does not call upon God.** Now, what is the means to reach this? *(← Also: The question which naturally follows.)* The only means, **and absolutely necessary**, is for the soul to **undo her own being** and reduce herself to nothing, **just as she was before being created;** *(← oh! Is that all ;-)* and once she has reduced her being to nothing, she must **take it** *(Take her (Take her new and improved being, or her rest?))* again in God. My daughter**, all things** have their origin from nothing. If this very **machine** of the universe which you are admiring with its great order had been full of other things before I created it, I could not have put my creative hand to make it with such great mastery and to render it so splendid and adorned. At the most, I could have undone everything that might have been there, to then redo it according to my liking. *(Is all of creation random, turbulent, in chaos, Or ordered, directed and mathematical? (I think the later.))* **But we always come to this: all of my works have their origin from nothing,** and when there is a mixing with other things, it is not decorous *(proper)* for my majesty to descend and operate in the soul. But when the soul reduces herself to nothing and rises to Me, and takes her being within Mine, then I operate as the God that I am, and the soul finds true rest. *(**This is beautiful**! God doesn't "fix" you, God builds you anew, a new you. Discard what you have come to believe and cherish. If it is not of/from God alone it should be trashed.)* And here is how all virtues, from humility to the annihilation of oneself, begin."

Who can say how much I understood about what blessed Jesus told me? Oh, how happy my soul would be if I could reach the point of undoing my poor being to be able to receive from my God His Divine Being! Oh, how I would ennoble myself, how sanctified I would be! But what foolishness is mine, where is my brain,

if still I do not do it? What a human misery – instead of looking for its true good and taking wing on high, it contents itself with scrabbling on the ground and with living amidst mud and rot! After this, my beloved Jesus transported me inside a garden in which there were many people preparing themselves to attend a feast, but only those who received a uniform were able to attend, and few were those who received this uniform. A great yearning arose in me to receive one, and I did so much that **I obtained the intent**. *(I got what I wanted.)* So, as I reached the place in which one would receive it, a venerable matronly woman clothed me in white first, and then placed on me a pale blue shoulder band on which a medal was hanging with the imprint of the face of Jesus. While being a face, it was also a mirror, and in looking at it, one would detect the slightest stains, which the soul, with the help of a light coming from within that face, could easily remove. *(Literally; a mirror into one's own soul.)* It seemed to me that that medal *(/mirror)* contained a mysterious meaning. Then she took a mantle *(mantle: two definitions: [1] a hooded cloak, [2] an important role that passes from on to another)* of finest gold and covered me all over. It seemed to me that dressed in this way I could **compete** *(? "Compare" maybe?)* with the virgins in Heaven. While this was happening, Jesus told me: "My daughter, let us go back to see what men are doing; it is enough for you to be dressed – when the feast begins, I will take you there to attend."

May 21, 1900

The most sublime state is to undo one's own will in the Will of God, and to live of His Will.

(Must Read Favorite PhD+ Level. This reading is the most important to understand I think.)

This morning my adorable Jesus was not coming. Then, after much waiting He came, and caressing me, told me: "My daughter, do you know what my design is upon you, and the state I want from you?" And pausing a little, He added: "The design I have upon you is not of prodigious *(Great or unnatural)* things, and of many things which I could operate upon you to show my work; rather, **my design is to absorb you in my Will, making you one with It**, and **to make of you a perfect example of uniformity of your will with Mine.** *(The great **WOW!**)* **But this is the most sublime state, it is the greatest prodigy, it is the miracle of miracles that I intend to make of you.**

My daughter, in order to arrive at making her will perfectly one with Ours, the soul must render herself invisible. She must imitate Me who, **while I fill the world by keeping it absorbed within Myself** *(does "the world" includes nonhumans?)* **and by not being absorbed in it**,*(We are WITHIN Jesus!)* render Myself invisible, for I do not let Myself be seen by anyone. This means that there is no matter in Me, but that everything is most pure Spirit;*(our spirits are completely within Jesus* and if in my assumed Humanity I took on matter, it was to render Myself similar to man in everything and to give him a most perfect example of how to spiritualize this very matter. *(←Jesus, when he came the first time.)* **So, the soul must spiritualize everything and arrive at becoming invisible in order to be able to easily make her will one with my Will**, because that which is invisible can be absorbed by another object. If one wants to make one object out of two objects, it is necessary that one of these lose its shape, otherwise one could never arrive at forming one single being.

What fortune yours would be if, by destroying yourself to the point of becoming invisible, you could receive a shape fully divine! Even more, by being absorbed in Me, and I in you, forming one single being, you would come to retain the divine source within yourself; and since my Will contains every good that can ever be, **you would come to retain all goods, all gifts, all graces, and would not have to look for them anywhere else but within yourself**. And if virtues have no boundaries, when the creature is in my Will insofar as she can reach, she will find their limit, **because my Will makes one acquire the most heroic and sublime virtues which the creature cannot surpass.**

The height of the perfection of a soul undone in my Will is such that she reaches the point of operating like God.*(←Mind Blown: Super **WOW!**)* And **this is no wonder, because, since it is no longer her will that lives in her but the Will of God Himself, every amazement ceases if, by living with this Will, she possesses the power, the wisdom, the sanctity and all the other virtues that God Himself contains.** It is enough to tell you, so that you may become enamored and cooperate as much as you can on your part to reach such a point, that the soul who arrives at living of my Will alone is queen of all queens, and her throne is so high as to reach the throne of the Eternal One; she enters the secrets of the Most August Trinity, and participates in the reciprocal love of the Father, of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. Oh, how all the Angels and Saints honor her, men admire her, and the demons fear her, seeing the Divine Being in her!" *(← This will make all heads explode without God's grace. If this does not cause a person to stumble, nothing written here will. If there is a heresy, if there is a lie – this would be here.)*

'Ah, Lord, when will You make me arrive at this, since by myself I can do nothing!' *(She is taking all this very well.)* Now, who can say all that the Lord infused in me through intellectual light about this uniformity of wills? The height of those concepts is so great that my tongue, not well refined, has no words to express them. I could only say this little, though speaking nonsense, of that which the Lord made me comprehend through most vivid light.

May 24, 1900

The will of Luisa is one with that of Jesus.

(Gold: complemenry sufferings of Luisa and Jesus refresh each other, Love for suffering, suffering for Love)

I was very afflicted because of the privation of my adorable Jesus; at the most, He comes like shadow and flashes. I really feel I cannot go on any more if He wants to continue further! So, as I was at the summit of my affliction, He made Himself seen for a little while, all tired, as if He needed a refreshment; and throwing His arms around my neck, He told me: "My beloved, bring Me some flowers and surround Me completely, for I feel I am languishing (←*Failing to succeed)* with love. My daughter, the fragrant perfume of your flowers will be of refreshment for Me and will remedy my troubles, for I am languishing and fainting."

Immediately, I added: 'And You, my beloved Jesus, give me some fruits, **because idleness and scarce suffering** increase my languishing so much that I faint, to the point of feeling I am dying. So I will be able to give You not only flowers, but also fruits to relieve your languishing more.' And Jesus resumed His speech, saying to me: "Oh, how well we combine together, don't we? It seems that your will is one with Mine." *(←She wants suffering for Jesus and He wants her to relieve Him)* For a moment it seemed I was relieved, as if the state in which I was wanted to cease; but after a little while I found myself immersed in the same lethargy as before, without my highest Good, abandoned and alone.

May 27, 1900

The Love of God and Grace penetrate into the most intimate parts of man. *(✓)*

This morning, as I was feeling afflicted more than ever because of the privation of my highest Good, He just barely made Himself seen and told me: "Just as a mighty wind invests the people and penetrates even into their bowels,*(← Huh?)* in such a way as to shake the whole person, in the same way**, my love and my grace**, rearing up on the wings of the winds, invest and penetrate the heart, the mind and the most intimate parts of man. But in spite of this, ungrateful, man rejects my grace and offends Me. What is not my bitter sorrow!"

However, I was all confused and annihilated within myself, and did not dare to utter a word. I just thought: 'How is it that He does not come? And even when He comes, I do not see Him clearly; it seems that I have lost clarity. Who knows whether I will see His beautiful Face unveiled as before?' While I was thinking of this, my benign Jesus added: "My daughter, why do you fear when your state is par excellence for the union of our wills?" And wanting to cheer me and compassionate my sorrowful state, He told me: "You are my new Job. Do not oppress yourself excessively if you do not see Me with clarity; I have told you since the other day that I am not coming according to my usual way, that I want to chastise the people, and if you saw Me with clarity, you would come to understand what I am doing; *(He is hiding from Luisa?)* and since your heart has received the grafting of Mine, I know what you would suffer, just as **my Heart is suffering because I see Myself forced to chastise my creatures**. *(As a parent hates to have to punish their children.)* So, in order to spare you these pains, I do not let Myself be seen with clarity." Who can say the piercings that this left in my poor heart! *(You are Hiding from me Lord?)* Ah, Lord, give me the strength to endure the pain!

May 29, 1900

Threat of chastisements. Jesus is *(feels?)* abandoned and left alone.

(Gold; A Metaphore perhaps? are these chastisements, churches, church failures, lost souls etc?)

Continuing in the same state, I felt all oppressed and I had all the need of a support to be able to bear the privation of my highest Good. Having compassion for me, blessed Jesus showed His Face from within my heart for a few minutes, but not with clarity; and letting me hear His most gentle voice, He told me: "Courage, my daughter, just a little longer; let Me finish chastising, for afterwards I will come as before." While He was

saying this, in my mind I said: 'What are the chastisements that You have begun to send?'

And He added: "The continuous rain that is pouring is more than hail, and it will cause sad consequences for the people." Having said this, He disappeared, and I found myself outside of myself, inside a garden. From there one could see crops withered in the vineyards, and within myself I kept saying: "Poor people, poor people, how shall they go on?' *(Are the Rain, garden, Vineyards and crops and all that is happening to them mystic representations of sadness at their failures, the church and their function of the church and the souls they are to raise to hoiness souls?)* While I was saying this, a little boy appeared in that garden, crying and screaming so loud as to deafen Heaven and earth, but no one had compassion for him; even though everyone could hear him crying so much, they would not bother with him and they would leave him abandoned and alone. A thought flashed within me: 'Who knows whether He is Jesus!' But I was not sure about it. So, drawing near Him, I said: 'What is it, that You are crying *(about)*, dear child? Do You want to come with me, since they all left You prey to tears and to sorrow, which oppresses You so much as to make You scream so loud?' *(Why would Jesus want to be seen this way? Because it is in this way we can relate and understand most closely as to how He feels. Yet- With these feelings the best recourse: He chastises.)*But – nothing! Who could calm Him down? He just barely answered with His sobs that, yes, He wanted to come. So I took Him by the hand to bring Him with me, and in the very act I was doing this I found myself inside myself.

June 3, 1900

Luisa, chosen among a thousand. Lack of esteem for others is *(a)* lack of true humility.

(Gold PhD: "a humble and sweet spirit knows how to respect everyone.")

(There may have been an exchange of spirits.)

This morning, as I was in my usual state, I saw my adorable Jesus for a little while, present inside my heart, sleeping, *(in what way is God sleeping? Comforted and content in her soul perhaps?)* and His sleep drew my soul to fall asleep together with Him; so much so, that I felt all my interior powers asleep, without acting any more. At times I tried to get out of that sleep, but I could not. Then blessed Jesus woke up for a little while and sent His breath into me three times, *(Receive the Holy Spirit? John 20:22)* and it seemed to me that He became all absorbed in me. Afterwards, it seemed to me that Jesus was drawing those three breaths He had sent me back into Himself again, *(Did Jesus received (a changed) Luisa into Himself?)* and **I found myself all transformed in Him. Who can say what was happening in me because of these divine breaths?** I have no words to express that inseparable union between Jesus and me!

After this, it seems I was able to wake up, and Jesus, breaking the silence, told me: "My daughter, I looked and looked again, I searched and searched again, going throughout the whole earth, but upon you I fixed my gazes and I found my satisfactions, and I chose you among a thousand."

Then, turning to certain people I could see, He reprimanded them, saying to them: "Lack of esteem for others *(A critical view of others.)* is *(a)* lack of true Christian humility and of sweetness, because **a humble and sweet spirit knows how to respect everyone** and **interprets the things of others always for the good**."*(← sorely missing in me.)* Having said this, He disappeared, without my saying to Him even a word. May He be always blessed for He wants it this way, and may everything be for His glory.

June 6, 1900

Luisa, crucified, spares Corato some chastisements.

(PhD the demons flee at the crucified Image of Luisa)

Since my adorable Jesus continued not to let Himself be seen with clarity, this morning, after I received Communion, the confessor placed the intention of the crucifixion. While I was amid those sufferings, almost drawn by my pains, blessed Jesus showed Himself with clarity. Oh God! Who can say the pains that Jesus was suffering and the violent state He was in - that while He was forced to send chastisements, He did such violence to Himself, for He did not want to send them! It aroused such compassion to see Him in this state, that if men could see Him, even if their hearts were hard as diamonds, they would break with tenderness like fragile glass. So I began to pray Him to placate Himself and to be content with making me suffer, sparing the people. Then I added: 'Lord, if You do not want to listen to my prayers, I know I deserve that. If You do not want to have compassion for the peoples, You are right, because great are our iniquities. But I ask You, for pity's sake, to have compassion for Yourself – have pity on the violence You do to Yourself in punishing your images. *(Questions I ask myself: If these chastisements have a no value to the souls being chastised or to others then why chastise? Yet if they do have value, then by denying these chastisements does this not do harm? Also; if others can mitigate these chastisements, and still deliver benefits to souls without chastisement, why hesitate to offer these to victim souls, and ask for as many victim souls as is required? I cannot discern the value, need or logic in this dance between Jesus and Luisa.)* Ah, yes! I ask You, for love of Yourself, not to send chastisements to the point of taking bread away from your children and letting them perish. Ah, no! It is not in the nature of your Heart to operate in this way; and this is the reason for the violence You feel, which would give You death if it had the power to.'

And He, all afflicted, told me: "My daughter, it is Justice that makes violence on Me, and the love I have for men uses even greater violence on Me, such as to put my Heart into anguishes of death in punishing the creatures."

And I: 'Therefore, Lord, unload Justice upon me, and your love will no longer feel violence from Justice, and will not be in this contrast of chastising the people, who, truly…*(← is something missing here? the same is in the book version?)* - how will they go on if You act as You let me understand, withering all that serves as nourishment of man? O please! I beg You, let me suffer and spare them, if not completely, at least in part.'

And Jesus, as though seeing Himself forced by my prayers, drew near my mouth and poured a little bit of bitterness from His – dense and disgusting, such that, as soon as I swallowed it, it caused me such and so many kinds of pains that I felt I was dying. Then blessed Jesus, sustaining me in those pains otherwise I would have been dead (yet, He had poured nothing but a little bit; what must it be for His adorable Heart that contained so much of it?), heaved a sigh as if He had relieved Himself of a weight, and told me: "My daughter, my Justice had decided to destroy everything, but now, unloading Itself a little bit over you, for love of you, concedes one third of what serves as nourishment of man."

And I: 'Ah, Lord, it is too little – at least half!'

And He: "No my daughter, content yourself."

And I: 'No Lord, if You do not want to content me for everyone, at least content me for Corato and for those who belong to me.'

And Jesus: "Today there is hail ready, which must cause great damage. You – remain with the pains of the cross; go out of yourself and in the form of the crucified go through the air and put to flight the demons from above Corato, *(I assume Demons always want to destroy, but Jesus tells them "No!")* since they will not be able to resist the crucified image, and will go somewhere else.' *(← If this satisfies Justice and Jesus why, hesitate, why resist Luisa in any way?, If it does not satisfy Justice, what was the cost?)* So I went out of myself, crucified, and I saw hail and lightnings which were about to break out over Corato. Who can say the fright of the demons; how they took to their heels at the sight of my crucified form; how they bit their fingers out of rage, and reached the point of getting angry with the confessor, who this morning had given me the obedience of suffering the crucifixion. In fact, they could not get angry with me; on the contrary, they were forced to flee from me because of the sign of redemption which they saw. Then, after putting them to flight, I went back into myself, finding myself with a good dose of sufferings. May everything be for the glory of God.

June 7, 1900

Jesus delivers to Luisa the keys of Justice and a light to unveil It.

(Must Read: Who is this Luisa? Precocious Child or Superhero? :- To me: A very Funny exchange!)

As I was somehow in suffering, it seemed to me that those sufferings were a sweet chain that drew my good Jesus to come almost continuously, and it seemed to me that those pains called Jesus to pour more bitternesses into me. So, on coming, now He would sustain me in His arms to give me strength, now He would pour again. However, every now and then I would say to Him: 'Lord, now that I feel within me part of your pains, I beg You to content me, as I said to You yesterday, by giving me at least half of what serves as nourishment of man.'*(Instead of saving only a third of the crops save half)*

And He: "My daughter, in order to content you, I deliver to you the keys of Justice and the knowledge of how absolutely necessary it is to punish man*(the keys to unlock the understanding of Why?)*; and with this you will do whatever you please. Aren't you content?"

On hearing Him say this to me I was consoled, and I said in my interior: 'If it is up to me, I will not chastise anyone at all.' *(← Love it!:-)* But how I lost my illusion when blessed Jesus gave me a key and placed me in the middle of a light, such that by looking from within that light I could see all the attributes of God, and also that of Justice. *(Notice: a metaphor made manifest- enlightenment on a subject = key + light.)* Oh, how everything is orderly in God! And if Justice punishes, this is order; and if It did not punish, It would not be in order with the other attributes. So I saw myself as a wretched worm in the middle of that light, for if I wanted to prevent the course of Justice, I would ruin that order and would go against men themselves, because I understood that Justice Itself is most pure love toward them. I found myself all confused and embarrassed, and so, to get rid of it, I said to Our Lord: 'Through this light with which You have surrounded me I understand things differently, and if You leave it up to me, I would do worse than You do. Therefore **I do not accept this knowledge and I renounce the keys of Justice**. *(Ouch! Isn't this is to deny Truth? A sin against the Holy Ghost?)* What I accept and *(what I)* want is that You make me suffer and spare the people; as for the rest, I don't want to know anything about it.' *(← Whaaaat! She can't do that! Can she?)*

And Jesus, smiling at my words, *(I have to omit: I laugh out loud when I read the last few lines)* said to me: "How quickly you want to get rid of it, without wanting to know reason; and wanting to use greater violence on Me *(Resist doing His will though they are united.)* you come out with two words: 'make me *(Luisa)* suffer and spare them!'"

And I: 'Lord, it is not that I don't want to know reason, but it is because this is not my office, but Yours. My office is that of being victim; therefore, You do your office and I do mine;*(← OMG! :-)* isn't it true, my dear Jesus?'

And He, as though showing approval, disappeared from me. *(Mad? Proud? Grinning? Belly laughing?) (I wish we could have hear more details on why chastisements are necessary)*

June 10, 1900

The office of victim. Chastisements.

(Crown of thorns: Due directly to human sins, or due to the need to punish sins?)

It seems to me that my adorable Jesus continues to halve Justice by pouring a little bit upon me, and the rest upon people. This morning especially, when I found myself with Jesus, my soul was tormented in seeing the torture of His most sweet Heart in chastising the creatures. The state of suffering Jesus was in, was such that He did nothing but let out continuous moans. *(Her Job: To comfort Jesus)* He had a thick crown of thorns on His head, all sunken into His flesh, to the point that His head seemed a block of thorns. So, to relieve Him a little bit I said to Him: 'Tell me, my Good, what is it - that You are suffering so much? Allow me to remove these thorns that torment You not a little!' But Jesus did not answer me; even more, He did not even listen to what I was saying. *(Jesus: Doing the job Justice requires Him to do, even if He hates having to do it.)* So I began to remove those thorns, one by one, and then I placed them on my head. *(I ask myself: Are the thorns due to the sins of mankind, or*

the pains of Jesus due to His need to punish mankind for the sake of Divine Justice? Also: What can be done to comfort Jesus in these circumstances?) Now, while I was doing this, I saw that somewhere far away there was to be an earthquake, which would make a slaughter of people. *(Did the earthquake occur?)* Then Jesus disappeared from me and I returned inside myself, but with greatest affliction, thinking of the suffering state of Jesus and **of the tragedies of miserable humanity**. *(It looks like it did occur, but was it in anyway diminished, same, or possibly even -made worse?)) (Consider: How does a wife comfort a husband who has to punish their much loved child?)*

June 12, 1900

Obedience makes her ask Jesus to let her suffer in order to prevent chastisements.

(Must read. Mid Blown Jesus breaks out in sobbing tears conflicted between obediences and His desire to obey.)

This morning, as my lovable Jesus came, I began to say: 'Lord, what are You doing? It seems You are going too far with Justice.' And while I wanted to continue speaking in order to excuse the human miseries, Jesus imposed silence on me, saying: "Be quiet, if you want Me to remain with you; come to kiss Me and greet Me in all my suffering members with your usual adorations." So I began from His head, and then, little by little, the other members. Oh, how many deep wounds that Sacrosanct Body contained! – It struck horror at the mere sight. Then, as soon as I finished, He disappeared, leaving me with very little suffering and with a fear: who knows how He will pour upon the people, since He did not deign to pour His bitternesses upon me! *(Fear for the people, or fear for the way chastising makes Jesus feel?)*

After a little while, the confessor came and I told him what I have said above, and he said to me: "Today, out of absolute obedience, when you do your meditation **you must pray Him** to let you suffer the crucifixion and to cease to send scourges." So, when I did my meditation, I prayed Him according to the obedience received. He just barely made Himself seen, but without paying attention to me; on the contrary, He made Himself seen, now giving His back to the people, *(←To be scourged I assume.)* **now sleeping** so as not to be importuned by me, and even if I felt I was dying, He did not care about letting me do the obedience. So I plucked up courage, and placing all my trust in holy obedience, I took Him by one arm, and shaking Him in order to wake Him up, *(←Whaaaat!)*

I said to Him: 'Lord, what are You doing? Is this the love You have for your so favorite virtue of obedience? Are these the praises You have given it so many times? Are these the honors You have lavished on it, to the point of saying that You feel moved and cannot resist the virtue of obedience and You feel subjugated by the soul who gives herself to this virtue, that now it seems You do not care about letting me obey?' *(But she did obey her confessor, why is Jesus obliged to obey him too?)* While I was saying this and other things – I would be too long if I wanted to write them – blessed Jesus stirred Himself, and as though struck by a most acute pain, He burst into tears*(← what, what, what?)* and, sobbing, said: "**I too do not want to send scourges, but it is Justice that compels Me almost by force**. *(Like a parent forced to punish their deliberately misbehaving child.)* But you, with this speaking, want to cut Me to the quick and touch a key *(←? A secret yet not touched upon, I think.)* too delicate for Me and greatly loved by Me, so much so, that **I wanted no other honor or title but that of obedient.** So now, to show you that it is not that I do not care about letting you obey, **in spite of the fact that my Justice forces Me not to do it, I will share with you, in part, the pains of the cross."***(Did Jesus Just select mercy over Obedience to Justice? How does that affect your understanding) of the Trinity.)* While doing this, He disappeared, leaving me content for He let me obey, and with a sorrow in my soul, as though I had been the cause of the Lord's crying with my suffering. Ah, Lord, I beg You to forgive me.*(Would/should Luisa chastise the people to comfort Jesus?)*

June 14, 1900

The effects of the Cross.

(Mans sins puts Jesus back on the cross but in what way?)

As I was a little in suffering, on coming, my adorable Jesus compassionated me and said to me: "My daughter, what is it - that you are suffering so much? Let me relieve you a little." So (though Jesus was suffering more than I was) He gave me a kiss, and since He was crucified, *(Man sins and Jesus is crucified, or man sins & Justice demands their punishment and that is Jesus Crucified?)* He drew me outside of myself and placed my hands in His, my feet in His, while my head was leaning on His head, and His on mine. How content I was, being in that position! Though the nails and the thorns of Jesus gave me pains, yet, they were pains that gave me joy, because they were suffered for my beloved Good. Indeed, I would have wanted them to increase more.

Jesus too seemed to be content with me, keeping me in that way, drawn to Himself. It seemed to me that Jesus was refreshing me, and that I was of refreshment for Him. Then, we went out in that position, and having found the confessor, immediately I prayed to Him for his needs, and I asked the Lord to deign to allow the confessor to hear how sweet and gentle His voice is. To make me content, Jesus turned to him and spoke of the cross, saying: "The cross absorbs the Divinity into the soul, renders her similar to my Humanity, and reproduces my own works in her."

Afterwards, we continued to go around for a little while, and – oh, how many sorrowful sights, such as to pierce the soul through!: the grave iniquities of men, who do not lower themselves even before Justice *–(They were being chastised at that*

moment I think) on the contrary, they hurl themselves with greater fury, almost wanting to render double wounds for wounds; and the great misery that they are preparing for themselves. Then, to our greatest sorrow, we withdrew. Jesus disappeared, and I withdrew inside myself.

June 17, 1900

To be in God is to be in peace.

"VIL: My perceived absences fortify the soul."

Since this morning blessed Jesus was not coming, I felt some shadows of disturbance arise in my interior about why He was not coming. So, when He came, He said to me: "My daughter, to contain oneself in God and not to go out of the boundaries of peace is all the same. So, if you detect a little bit of disturbance it is a sign that you make a little exit from within God, because to contain oneself in Him and not to have perfect peace is impossible; more so, since the boundaries of peace are endless – even more, all that belongs to God is all peace." Then He added: "Don't you know that the privations serve the soul as winter does the plants, as they form deeper roots, and winter fortifies them and makes them become green again and bloom in May*?"(In other words: "stop complaining when you do not see me.")*

After this, He transported me outside of myself, and after I commended various needs to Him, He disappeared from me, and I found myself inside myself, with a desire to remain always inside of God, so as to stay within the boundaries of peace.

June 18, 1900

All of Creation points out the love of God; the wounded Body of Jesus points out the love of neighbor.

(Must Read: How can God be Man…We are love our neighbor and to work for their salvation.)

As He continued not to come, I tried to apply myself to considering the mystery of the scourging. While I was doing this, I just barely saw blessed Jesus, all wounded and dripping Blood, who told me: "My daughter, the heavens along with all Creation point out the love of God; my wounded Body points out the love of neighbor, so much so, that with my Humanity, united to my Divinity, from two natures I formed one and I rendered them inseparable, because I not only satisfied divine Justice, but I operated the salvation of men. And so that everyone assumed this obligation of loving God and one's neighbor, *(Jesus united himself with all of mankind, you therefore cannot truly love Jesus - God, if you do not love man.)* I not only made them one, *("with Me". (I think))* but I reached the point of making of it a divine precept. *(to love your neighbor)* So, my wounds and my Blood are many tongues that teach everyone the way to love one another **and the obligation that all have to care for the salvation of others."**

Afterwards, assuming a more afflicted appearance, He added: "What a ruthless tyrant love is for Me, as I not only employed the course of my mortal life in continuous sacrifices, to the point of dying, bled dry on a

cross, but I left Myself as perennial victim in the Sacrament of the Eucharist. And not only this, but I keep all of my **favorite members** as victims living in continuous sufferings, **employed for the salvation of men**; just as among many I have chosen you, *("Luisa.")* to keep you sacrificed for love of Me and for men. Ah, yes! My Heart finds no respite nor rest if It does not find man. And man…man…how does he requite Me? With most enormous ingratitudes!" Having said this, He disappeared.

(A common question is How can God Be Man, or how can a man be God. Jesus answers this question in one simple Line:" my Humanity, united to my Divinity, from two natures I formed one and I rendered them inseparable")

June 20, 1900

The most perfect humility produces the most intimate union with God in the soul.

("Gold: Justice is always in a torturous battle with My love for men..)

This morning, as I was outside of myself and not finding my highest Good, I had to go round and round in search of Him, and when I tired myself to the point of feeling faint, I felt Him behind my shoulders, sustaining me. So I stretched out my hand and I pulled Him to the front, saying to Him: 'My beloved, You know that I cannot be without You, *(She is not without Him, He is not making Himself seen.)* and yet, You make me wait so much, to the point of causing me to faint. Tell me at least: what is the cause of this? Where have I offended You that You subject me to torments so cruel, to martyrdoms so painful, which is your privation?'

And Jesus, **interrupting** my speaking, *(Jesus is not rude, He is emphasizing what must be said (to us))* told me: "My daughter, my daughter, do not add more torment to my Heart which is embittered to the summit, finding Itself in a continuous fight because of the violences that everyone does to me continuously.*("I get violence from everyone else I do not want it from you also.")* The iniquities of men do violence to Me, .*("Man does not consider Me")***as they draw Justice upon themselves and** *(they)* **force Me to chastise them**; *("for their good, so more souls will not be lost?")*and Justice, clashing in a continuous fight with the Love I have for men, tortures my Heart in such a painful way **as to make Me die continuously***!(" I don't want to have to do this evil.")* You do violence to Me, because when I come, knowing the chastisements that I am sending, you do not remain

quiet –*("I want to count on you, but instead…")* no, but you force Me, you do violence to Me, and do not want Me to chastise;*("But don't you see; it must be done.")* and knowing that you cannot do otherwise in my presence,*(← "I understand you must do what you do Luisa…")* so as not to expose my Heart to a yet fiercer fight, **I abstain from coming**. *(ALWAYS must His Will be done.)* Therefore, do not want to force Me to come for now; let Me give vent to my fury, and do not want to increase my pains with your speaking.

As for the rest, I do not want **you** *(Luisa)* to think about it, because the most perfect, the most sublime humility is that of losing every *(trust in your ownability to?)* reason and of not discoursing on 'why' and 'how', but of undoing oneself in one's own nothingness. *(← "In humility, we should know our relative nothingness in our ability to reason and understand the infinite.")* And while the soul does this, without realizing it, she finds herself dissolved in God, and this produces in the soul the union most intimate, the love most perfect toward her highest Good. *(By not doing this, some of the Love of God is missed, even by Luisa?)* This, however, to the greatest advantage of the soul, because in losing her own reason, **she acquires divine reason**, and in losing every discoursing about herself – whether she is cold or warm, whether the things that happen to her are favorable or adverse – she will be interested in and will acquire a language fully celestial and divine.*(← very much like a parent teaching their child to listen and understand adult issues, but do not contribute just yet.)* In addition to this, humility *(← understanding your place in the eternal reality.)* produces a garment of safety in the soul, in such a way that, wrapped in this garment of safety, the soul remains in the most profound calm, embellishing all of herself in order to be pleasing to her dearest and beloved Jesus."

Who can say how surprised I was left by this speaking of His? **I had not a word to answer Him.** Then, after a little while, He disappeared and I found myself inside myself – calm, yes, but afflicted to the summit; first, because of the afflictions and the fights which my dear Jesus was in,*(but isn't His fight here with Luisa's will?)* and then, out of fear that He might not come. Who would be able to endure? How will I be able to bear myself because of His absence? *(Is she is not even going to consider choosing to adopt a new attitude about His need for chastisements?)* Ah, Lord, give me the strength to bear this martyrdom so hard, so unbearable for my poor soul! After all, say whatever You want, but I will not neglect any means, I will try all ways, I will use all stratagems *(strategies)* to draw You to come.

June 24, 1900

The cross is the nourishment of humility.

(Gold: Chastisements can do good for some souls, makes some, (the majority) worse.)

After going through a few days of privation - at the most, a few shadows and flashes – I felt all of my powers asleep, in such a way that I myself could not understand what was happening in my interior. In this sleepiness, only one pain was awake in my interior, and it was the fact that it seemed it had happened to me as to one who, while sleeping, loses his sight or is deprived of all his riches. The miserable one can neither grieve, nor defend himself, nor use some means to free himself of his misfortunes. *(I can only envy that she knows what she is missing.)* Poor one, in what a pitiful state he

finds himself! But what is the cause of it? His sleep. Because if he had been awake, he would certainly have known how to defend himself well from his misfortunes. *(all but a precious few are in a state of deep sleep.)* Such is my miserable state; it is not given to me even to let out a moan, a sigh, or to shed one tear, because I have lost sight of the One who is all my love, all my good, and who forms all my contentment. *(She has lost sight, I have never seen. I think she is worse off. I want to be worse off.)* It seems that in order not to make me grieve from His privation, He made me fall asleep and left me. *(less pain for her when He has to chastise.)* Ah, Lord, wake me up Yourself, that I may see my miseries, and know at least of what I am being deprived!*(← Good prayer.)*

Now, while I was in this state, from within my interior I heard blessed Jesus moaning continuously. Those moans wounded my hearing, and waking up a little bit, I said: 'My sole and only Good, from your moans I perceive the too painful state You are in. This happens because You want to suffer alone and do not want to let me share in your pains; even more, so as not to have me in your company You made me fall asleep and You left me without letting me understand anything any more. I understand where all this comes from: it is so that You may be more free in chastising. *(←Told ya!)* But, O please! - have compassion on me, for I am blind without You; and on Yourself, for it is always good in all circumstances to have someone who would keep You company, relieve You, and somehow break your fury. *(Are we sure? Isn't the chastisement necessary for the saving of souls?)* In fact, now You are determined and You send chastisements, but when You see your images perish from misery, You will let out more moans than now, and maybe You will say to me: "Ah, if you had tried harder to placate Me, if you had taken the pains of creatures upon yourself, I would not see my own members so tormented!" *(is the "pains of creatures", due to their sins or His need to correct for those sins to save souls (chastise)?)* Isn't it true, my most patient Jesus? O please, relieve Yourself a little bit, and let me suffer in your place!'

While I was saying this, He moaned continuously, almost in the act of wanting to be compassionated and relieved; but He wanted this relief to be snatched almost by force. So, after my importunity, He stretched out His nailed hands and feet in my interior and shared a little bit of His pains with me. After this, giving a little respite to His moans, He told me: "My daughter, it is

these sad times that force Me to this,*(chastise.)* because men have grown so bold and proud, that everyone thinks he is the god of himself; and if I do not lay hand to scourges, I would do harm to their souls, because the cross alone is the nourishment of humility. *(so the pain of Jesus IS due the NEED to chastise those He loves so much. Like a father and his wayward son.)* So, if I did not do it, I Myself would cause them to lack the means to be humiliated and to surrender from their strange madness, **even though the majority of them offends Me more**. *(He chastises to save those who would be lost without chastisement, but the lost majority get only worse, yet He still loves them all.)* But I do this like a father who breaks the bread for all to be nourished - a bread which some of his children do not want to take; even more, they use it to throw it in their father's face. What has the poor father done wrong? So I am. Therefore, Compassionate Me in my afflictions." *(Your children do not hear, they do not know, they have been lied to CONTINUOUSLY, who show them the truth?)*

Having said this, He disappeared, leaving me half-awake and half-asleep, not knowing, myself, whether I have to wake up completely, or go back to sleep.

June 27, 1900

The soul must recognize herself in Jesus, not in herself. *(←Which is as we are created?VIL)*

I continue to be sleepy. This morning, for a few minutes I found myself awake and I comprehended my miserable state; I felt the bitterness of the privation of my highest and only Good. I was able only to shed a few tears, saying to Him: 'My always good Jesus, how is it that You are not coming? *(Is He trying to teacher her something? Does she keep trying to stop him from chastising those who need it to save their souls?As He has said so many times)* These are not things to do: to wound a soul and then leave her! And what is more, so as not to let her know what You are doing, You leave her prey to sleep. O please! come, do not make me wait so much!' *(←Who is Luisa concerned about here?)*

While I was saying this and yet more **nonsense**, in one instant He came and transported me outside of myself; and since I wanted to tell Him about my poor state, **imposing silence on me**, *(He did not want to hear it.)* Jesus told me: "My daughter, what I want from you is that you no longer **recognize** yourself in yourself, but that you recognize yourself only in Me.*(Try see yourself as God sees you?)* So you will no longer remember yourself, nor will you ever again have recognition of yourself,*(No longer "I miss Jesus" but "I am with you Jesus")* , but you will remember Me, and un-recognizing yourself, you will acquire the recognition of Me alone. According to how much you will forget and destroy yourself, so will you advance in the knowledge of Me and will recognize yourself only in Me. *(Thinking about yourself? Think instead of Jesus, and how He is perceiving your existence at that moment, now drop any concern for yourself and concentrate on Jesus.(My guess.))* Once you have done all this, you will no longer think with your mind, but with mine; *(← Mind Blown)* you will not look with your eyes, you will no longer speak with your mouth, nor will you palpitate with your heart, work with your hands, or walk with your feet, but will do everything with mine. *(←Wow!!!)*In

fact, **in order to recognize herself only in God, the soul needs to go to her origin and to return to her beginning** – (*A little cryptic.)* God, from whom she came - and to conform all of herself to her Creator.*(Is this suppose to be our normal mode of thought?)* And anything which she keeps of herself and which is not conformed to her beginning, she must undo and reduce to nothing. Only in this way, naked, undone, can she return to her origin, recognize herself only in God, and **operate according to the purpose for which she was created.** *(← Yes! This is supposed to be normal.)* This is why in order to conform to Me completely, the soul must render herself indivisible with Me."

While He was saying this, I could see the terrible chastisement of plants withered, and how it must advance further. *(He was showing her a required chastisement.)* I could only say: 'Ah, Lord, how will the poor people go on?' *(She responded as she normally does.)* And He, so as not to listen to me, escaped me like a flash and disappeared. *(He was having none of it.)* Who can say the bitterness of my soul in finding myself inside myself, not having been able to speak to Him even one word for myself and for my neighbor;*(Luisa NOT "rendering herself invisible.")* and for my tendency to sleep with which I was again left?

June 28, 1900

The present chastisements are nothing but the predisposition for future chastisements.

This morning, as I was highly afflicted because of the privation of my loving Jesus, I saw Him for just a little, and He said to me: "My daughter, how many masks will be unmasked in these times of chastisements! In fact, these present chastisements are nothing but the predisposition *(tendency)* for all the chastisements which I manifested to you during the course of last year."

As He was saying this, in my interior I said: 'If the Lord continues to behave the way He is behaving - that since He wants to send chastisements He does not come. *(Is it because you will try to stop Him from doing as He must to save souls, even when it causes Him pain?)* He does not share His pains with me and treats me with unusual manners - who would be able to endure? Who will give me the strength to remain in this state?'

And Jesus, answering my thought, added in act of compassion: "And so, do you want Me to suspend your state of victim for a little while, and to resume it later?" *(← strategic reply… let's see what happens.)*

As He said this, I felt such confusion and bitterness (for it seemed to me as if, with that proposal, the Lord was driving me away from Himself) that I was unable to say either yes or no – *("A victim please Lord")* also in order to hear what obedience decides. So, without waiting for my word, He disappeared from me, leaving me as though a nail was stuck into in my heart, thinking that Jesus was rejecting me. *(Forcing her to decide to not challenge His will to chastise and enter into His Will. Or opt out completely (I think))* The pain was so great that I did nothing but shed bitter tears.

June 29, 1900

Jesus and Luisa refresh each other. *(✓)*

As I continued to be embittered, my adorable Jesus, having compassion for me, came and seemed to sustain me in His arms. *(This must be the best thing for her soul.)* Then, as He transported me outside of myself, I saw that a profound silence, a sadness, a mourning, reigned everywhere. The impression my soul received on seeing people that way was such that I felt a grip in my heart.

Then, as though calling me aside, blessed Jesus said to me: "My daughter, let us move what **afflicts us** away from us for a little while, and let us refresh each other." *(Jesus feels it too.)* While saying this, He began to caress me and kiss me; but my confusion was such that I did not dare to return those kisses and caresses. *(If He is doing this, He is teaching her what she is suppose to be doing first.)*

And He added: "How come? I refresh you with kisses and with caresses, and you do not want to refresh Me by returning to Me your kisses and your caresses?" *(← a valid question meant to have her self-reflect.)* So I felt the confidence to give Him tit for tat; and while I was doing this, He disappeared.

July 2, 1900

With her sufferings, Luisa holds back a chastisement. *(Her crucifixion refreshes Jesus. Why?)*

I continue to be embittered and afflicted, as though dazed. *(is she confused about His behavior towards her?)* This morning He did not come at all. The confessor came and placed the intention of the crucifixion. At first blessed Jesus did not concur, but then, after I prayed Him to deign *(← condescend to give)* let me obey, He just barely made Himself seen and told me: **"What do you want?** Why do want to do violence to Me by force when it is necessary to chastise the peoples?" *(Blunt and to the point (again))*

And I: 'Lord, it is not I, it is obedience that wants it so.'

And He: "Well then, since it is obedience I want to share with you My crucifixion, *(Now God already knew this, so the "What do you want" question had a different purpose, to say the line that followed.)* and in the meantime I want to refresh Myself a little bit. While saying this, He shared with me the pains of the cross, and while I was suffering, Jesus placed Himself near me and seemed to refresh Himself quite a bit. *(Why are her pains refreshing?)* Now, while I was in this position together with Him, He showed me a pitch-black cloud approaching from one point in the air, such that it struck terror and fright at the mere sight; and everyone was saying: "This time we die." While all were terrified, a refulgent *(brightly shing)* cross rose up from between Jesus and me, and advancing toward that storm, put it to flight in great part, so much so, that the people seemed to calm down. I cannot tell for sure, but it seems to me that it was a hurricane accompanied by bolts of lightning and by hail so violent as to have the power to sweep factories away; and the cross which dispelled it in great part seemed to be my little suffering, which Jesus has shared with me. (*is the storm a metaphore?)* May the Lord be blessed, and may everything be for His glory and honor. *(Chastising people causes Jesus to grieve (pain), He hates to do it, but He must. Luisa is instead chastised (crucified). Their sins are applied to Luisa, Jesus no longer has to cause their suffering and is therefore relieved of His pain. But what of the souls that would have been lost if not chastised? God saw that the souls of (some of?) those people when they saw the suffering of Luisa, and the suffering she saved them from, repented and the souls were saved…this time. (I think.)*

July 3, 1900

Chastisements with contagious and mortal diseases.

(VIL: When Jesus is with (sinful?) people He does not hear them or look at them)

This morning, having received Communion, as soon as I saw my adorable Jesus I said to Him: 'My beloved Lord, how is it that You are sending so many chastisements? Why this time do You not want to placate Yourself for any reason? It seems that all means have failed – both praying, and saying: "Lord, pour your bitternesses upon me". Ah, it has not been your usual way to act like this!" While I was saying this, interrupting my speaking, blessed Jesus answered: "Yet, my daughter, the chastisements I

am sending are still nothing compared to those which have been prepared.*(yet to come? Or WW1 &WW2 etc?)* Therefore, do not want to afflict yourself with these, because they are not a matter of great affliction."

As He was saying this, in front of me I saw many people affected by contagious diseases, who were dying; so, taken by horror, I said to Him: 'Ah! Lord, that's all we need! What are You doing? What are You doing? If You want to do this, take me away from this earth, for my heart cannot bear the sight of scenes so gloomy. Besides, who can endure continuing in this state in which You put me - that You do not come, or You come like a shadow; and not only this, but You leave me dazed, sleepy, not letting me understand anything any more. Yet, You told me that You would leave me like this **until You would somehow give vent to your fury**;*(see below; we, the people will not sense Him until He "vents his fury' But why? My Guess: because we must be in a mood for repentance, or we will turn away from his Spirit, and mercy will be wasted, His furry punts us in the right frame of heart to obey Him)* but now You want to add fury to fury, and it seems You will not be done for now. Poor me! Poor me! Who will give me the strength to remain in this state? Who would be able to endure?'*(This is the state almost all of us are in.)*

While I poured out my affliction, compassionating me, Jesus said to me: "My daughter, do not be concerned by your state of sleepiness. This says that just as I am with people - **as if I** were sleeping, **as if I** did not hear them *(but He **does** hear them)* **and look at them - in that same state have I placed you**. *(←Has He placed Luisa in the same state as He has placed "the people.")* After all, if you mind it, I told you last time: do you want Me to suspend your state of victim?"

And I: 'Lord, obedience does not want me to accept this suspension.'

And He: "Well then, what do you want from Me? Be quiet and obey!"

Who can say how afflicted I remained? Not only this, but it seems that my interior powers were left so asleep, that I live as if I were not living. Ah, Lord, have pity on me! Do not leave me in abandonment in such a pitiful and sorrowful state!

July 9, 1900

To live not only for God, but in God.

(Must Read. Note the difference)

I continue in the same state, and maybe even worse; and if sometimes He makes Himself seen, it is like shadow and flashes, and almost always in silence. This morning, as I was at the summit of my affliction and dazedness because of the continuous sleep, He just barely made Himself seen and told me: "Courage, my daughter, **the soul who is truly mine must live not only <u>for</u> God, but <u>in</u> God.** You, try to **live <u>in</u> Me**, for **<u>in Me</u>** you will find the receptacle of all virtues, and strolling in their midst, you will nourish yourself with their fragrance, so much so, as to become replete *(filled)* . And you yourself will do nothing but give off light and celestial fragrance, because to live in Me is true virtue, and it has the virtue of giving to the soul the same shape as the Divine Person in whom she dwells, and of transforming her into the very divine virtues with which she nourishes herself." *(I need many lessons and graces to learn/know how to live IN Him.)*

After this, He disappeared like a flash, and running after that flash, my soul found herself outside of myself. But He had already escaped, and it was not given to me to find Him, while I received the bitterness of seeing a terrible hail which had caused a great devastation; and bolts of lightning, as if they had produced fires; and other things which had been prepared. Having seen this, I found myself inside myself, more afflicted than before.

July 10, 1900

Difference between living for God and living in God.

(Must read: a new insight on who is saved?)

While I was in the same confusion, He made Himself seen like a flash and made me understand that I had not written everything He had told me the day before – that is, that the soul must not only live for God, but in God. So, blessed Jesus repeated to me the difference that exists between living for God and living in God, saying to me: "In living for God, the soul can be subject to disturbances, to bitternesses, to being inconstant, to feeling the weight of passions, to meddle in earthly things. But the living in God – no, it is completely different, because the most important thing so that one person may enter to dwell inside another person is to lay down all that belongs to him – that is, to strip himself of everything, to leave his own passions; **in a word, to <u>leave everything</u> in order to find everything in God.**

Now, when the soul has not only stripped herself, but has slimmed down well, then will she be able to enter through the narrow door of my Heart to live in Me, according to **my way** and from **my own Life**. In fact, even though my Heart is immense, so much so, that there is no end to Its boundaries, Its door, however, is extremely narrow, and only one who is stripped of everything can enter into It. This, with reason, because since I am Most Holy, I would never admit anything to live in Me which is extraneous to my sanctity. Therefore, my daughter, try to live in Me and you will possess Paradise in advance."

Who can say how much I understood of this living in God? But then He disappeared and I was left in my same state.

(Monologue: Look at the readings below and consider how you viewed them in the past:

Matt 7:13-14: Enter ye in at the strait gate: for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat: Because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it.

Luke 13:24 : Strive to enter in at the strait gate: for many, I say unto you, will seek to enter in, and shall not be able.

Often these two passages are sited to argue that few are the people who find themselves in Heaven.

Others more assured of Jesus's Love and mercy may argue this is about the number of paths, not the number of peoples, and so many can find themselves in Heaven.

Still others may argue these readings are a commentary on where you start (enter) your faith journey, that the strait path to start on is the Catholic path.

Now ask yourself WHO is the Gate (or door)

John 10:7-9: Then said Jesus unto them again, Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep. All that ever came before me are thieves and robbers: but the sheep did not hear them. I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture.

Here we see clearly that Jesus is the Door, and a very narrow door indeed, and so all who enters heaven must do so by Jesus. Thus all three citations above are saying Seek Jesus from the very start He is the door, and few find Him. Yet all must enter via Him.

Now look a little closer at John's gospel, Jesus is't at the door, inviting you in to heaven. He IS the Door. You are entering HIM.

And this readings of Luisa's is stating quite explicitly that Jesus is the Door and we should want to enter HIM while we are still living on this material Earth. It may have nothing at all to do with how many enter heaven, only how many are guaranteed this, the highest high place in heaven because they enter INTO His Will.

And that is exactly what this reading from 115+ years ago is saying. Few find their way IN His Divine Will.

Perhaps all are saved (eventually), after all that is what our All Mighty God Wants 1 Timothy 2:1-6)

July 11, 1900

The sufferings of Luisa will render chastisements less rigorous. *(✓)*

This morning, having received Communion and continuing in the same state of confusion, I was all huddled within myself, when I saw my adorable Jesus coming toward me all in a hurry, saying: "My daughter, break My fury a little bit, otherwise…!"

And I, all frightened, said: 'What do You want me to do to break your fury?'

And He: "By calling my sufferings into yourself you will come to placate my fury."

At that moment, I saw as if He were calling the confessor by sending a ray of light, and immediately he placed the intention of having me suffer the crucifixion. The blessed Lord promptly concurred and I found myself in so many sufferings, that because of the intensity of the pains I felt my soul go out of my body. When I thought I was about to breathe my last, and I was content that Jesus would receive my soul, I saw the confessor who, by saying "enough, enough", was calling me back into myself.

Then Jesus said to me: "Obedience is calling you."

And I: 'Ah, Lord, I want to come!'

And Jesus: "What can I do? Obedience keeps calling you." And so it seems that this new obedience did not allow the sufferings to go further; but indeed, a cruel obedience for me, because while I seemed to seize the harbor, I was flung outside to navigate the way.*(←??) (Things are so much worse now 120+ years later I'm sure.)*

Then, afterwards, even though I was left in suffering, I no longer felt that thing of being about to die, and my benign Lord continued: "My daughter, if today you had not broken my fury, I had reached such a limit, that **I would have destroyed not only plants, but also men.***(All men? All plants?)* And if the confessor himself had not intervened by calling my suffering into you, I would have had no regard even for him. It is true that chastisements are necessary, but every now and then, when my fury advances, it is necessary that you break it; otherwise, my daughter, how many more scourges I would send!" And while He was saying this, I seemed to see Him, all tired, saying, while moaning: "My daughter…"; or: "My children, poor children of mine, how reduced I see you!" And to my surprise He made me understand that after He had calmed down a little bit, He was to resume His fury to continue the chastisements, and that this had only served not to make Him rage too much against the people. Ah, Lord, placate Yourself and have mercy on those whom You Yourself call "my children"!

July 14, 1900

(Prophesy) **The decree of chastisements is signed…**

It seems I have spent a few days without being immersed in the lethargy of sleep, and together with blessed Jesus a little bit, giving a little refreshment to each other. But how I fear that He may plunge me again into that sleep so profound.*(a spiritual fogginess, not actual sleep I believe.)*

Then, this morning, after He refreshed me with milk that flowed from His mouth by pouring it into me, and I refreshed Him by removing the crown of thorns from His head to drive it onto mine, all afflicted He told me: **"My daughter, the decree of chastisements is signed; there is nothing left but to decide the time of the execution."** *(Well; that's a cliff hanger that leaves us hanging for more info doesn't it?)*

July 16, 1900

Chastisements serve the good of creatures.

This morning my adorable Jesus was not coming. After much waiting He came and told me: "My daughter, the best thing for you is to commend yourself to Me and to **my Will**, so that, by commending yourself to Me, since I am peace, even if you saw Me send chastisements you would remain at peace, without feeling any disturbance."

And I: 'Ah, Lord, You always get there – to chastisements. *(← I love this manner of speech she has, so familiar.)* Placate Yourself once and for all, and no more scourges. Besides, I cannot commend myself to your Will in this regard.' *(← Wow! This girl is tough.)*

And He added: "I cannot placate Myself. What would you say if you saw someone naked who, instead of covering his nakedness, paid attention to adorning himself with trinkets, *(Unimportant things .)* leaving the parts most necessary exposed to nakedness?"*("What do you do to a soul which is willfully sinning?")*

And I: 'I would be horrified at seeing him, and I would certainly blame him.'

And He: "Well then, such are souls. **Completely naked,** *(← Willfully sinning? Perhaps a new insight of Genesis 3:10)* they have no more virtues to cover them, therefore it is necessary that I beat them, scourge them, deprive them, so as to make them come back to their senses and realize the nakedness *(sinfulness?)* of their souls, for this is more necessary than the body. *(But, I pray, do they know they are naked (sinning)? Did the powerful and influential convince them they are not sinning? Did a godly soul of authority correct (speak to) the powerful and evil earthly authority about their error?)* And if I did not do this, I would be paying attention to trinkets, like the person you blamed, which are the things that refer to the body, and I would not be paying attention to the most essential thing - the soul, which they have reduced to being so monstrous as to no longer be recognizable." *(Forgive us for we are told **by all, everywhere**, and **at all times** that these are NOT sins.)*

After this, it seemed He had a little rope in His hand, and passing it behind my neck He bound me, and then bound His neck to that same rope. He did the same to the heart and the hands, and by this, He seemed to bind me completely to His Will. Having done this, He disappeared.

July 17, 1900

Luisa gives a relief to Jesus. He makes her consider the chastisements He holds back.

(VIL "What is this Large Gash oin His shoulder)

Having received Communion, I did not see blessed Jesus as I usually do. Then, after waiting for a long time, I felt I was going outside of myself and I found Him.*(I wonder, is this by her power, or does Jesus invite or push her "outside of herself"?)* As I saw Him, He said to me: "Daughter, I was waiting for you to be able to rest a little bit in you, for I cannot take any more. O please, give Me a relief!" Immediately I took Him in my arms to content Him, and I saw that He had a deep wound on His shoulder, *(there was a shoulder wound from carrying the cross also, WasThis wound was due to more (new?) crosses He was carrying.)* which aroused compassion and repugnance at the sight. So He rested for a few minutes, and then, after that brief rest, I looked and I saw that that wound was almost healed. So, amid amazement and stupefaction, and seeing Him more relieved, I plucked up courage and I said to Him: 'Blessed Lord, my poor heart is tormented by a fear – that You do not love me any more. *(Is this getting "old" for Jesus?)* I fear I have incurred your indignation and this is why You no longer come as before, You do not pour your bitternesses into me, and you no longer give me my good, which is suffering; and by denying this to me, You come to deny me Yourself. O please! Give peace to a poor heart! Tell me, assure me, swear to me – do You love me? Do You continue loving me?'

And He: "Yes, yes, yes, I love you." *(← I would love to know the tone imparted with these "yes's")*

And I: 'How can I be sure of this, since when one really loves somebody, whatever he wants one gives him? But I say to You: "Do not chastise the people", and You chastise them. *(← Ouch! She's a bull dog.)*

"Pour your bitternesses [into me]", and You do not pour them; on the contrary, it seems that this time You are going too far. So, how can I rely on your loving me?'

And He: "My daughter, you take into account the chastisements I send, but those which I hold back you take into no account. How many more chastisements I would have sent, how many more slaughters, and how much more blood I would have caused to be shed, if I had no regard for those few who love Me, and whom I love with a special love?"

Then, after this, it seemed that Jesus set on His way to go there where slaughters of human flesh were occurring. I wanted to follow Him, but it was not given to me to do it, and to my highest sorrow I found myself inside myself.

July 18, 1900

The sins of the people fall upon them and cause their ruin.

(Blasphemies hurt you, not God.(I think.))

As I was in my usual state, I saw my adorable Jesus for just a little, all afflicted inside my heart, and I also saw many people committing many sins. These sins were setting out toward me to come to wound my beloved Lord even inside my heart, *(Sins specifically targeting Jesus? Blasphemies maybe?)* but Jesus would push them away from Himself, and they would come to fall upon the people themselves, and in falling upon them they would form their own ruin, changing into many kinds of scourges over the peoples, such as to horrify the hardest hearts.*(While they live, or after their judgment?)* Then, all grieved, Jesus told me: "My daughter, to what extent reaches the blindness of men – while they try to wound Me,*(sounds like Blasphemies to me)* they wound themselves with their own hands."

July 19, 1900

Luisa offers herself to suffer, so that people might be spared.

(Luisa and Jesus seem far apart, words and understandings not shared)

This morning, after spending the whole night and great part of the morning waiting for my adorable Jesus, He was not deigning to come. So, tired of waiting for Him, I tried to go out of my usual state, thinking that it might no longer be *(the)* Will of God. Almost impatient, while I was trying to go out of it, my benign Jesus moved within my heart, just barely making Himself seen and **looking at me in silence**. *(← cold)* Impatient as I was, I said to Him: 'My good Jesus, how can You be so cruel! Can there be greater cruelty than this – abandoning a soul prey to the ruthless tyrant of love that makes her live in continuous agony? Oh, how You have changed – from loving into cruel!' *(Called Jesus cruel!!! Surely she is missing something.)*

While I was saying this, I saw many mutilated members of people before me, *(← Is this a cause-and-effect of what she said?)* so I added: 'Ah, Lord, how much mutilated human flesh! How many bitternesses and pains! Ah, would it not have been a lesser cruelty if You had satisfied Yourself in this body of mine, by tearing it into as many pieces for as many divisions as You have caused in these members? *(but then, would they have turned back to God?)* ,Would it not have been a lesser evil to see only one suffer, rather than many poor peoples?' (*If His wounds are His grieving over what man's sins bring upon man, satisfying Himself in Luisa may cause even more grief.)*While I was saying this, Jesus continued to fix on me, as if He were struck *(Is this a "you just don't get it " reaction?)* – I cannot tell whether He was grieved too *(**I think** Jesus and Luisa are not perfectly united at this point or she would "feel" Him)* – and He said to me: "Yet, this is the beginning of the game; this is still nothing compared to what will come*."(←Scary and cryptic)* Having said this, He flew away from my sight, without letting me see Him any more, leaving me in a sea of bitternesses.

July 21, 1900

Necessity of purification. *(To stop the Good from drowning in Evil)*

After **spending one day being dozy and so sleepy that I could not understand myself**, *(she is feeling dull, not with-it)* having received Communion, I felt I was going outside of myself, but I could not find my highest and only Good, so I began to go round and round in a delirium. While doing this, I felt there was someone in my arms, completely veiled, in such a way that I could not see who he was. So, unable to refrain any longer, I tore that veil and I saw my longed-for All. On seeing Him, I felt I wanted to burst into complaints and nonsense, but in order to break my impatience and my delirium, Jesus gave me a kiss. That kiss infused in me life, calm, and broke my impatience, so much so, that I was unable to say anything any more. Then, forgetting all my miseries - and I have many – I remembered the poor people, and I said to Jesus: 'Placate Yourself, spare so many peoples torments so cruel. *(Let it go, find another way, unite in God's will, grieve with Him but do not oppose Him. He is all good.)*

Let us go together where such things are happening, that we may comfort and console those poor Christians who are in such a sad state."

And He: "My daughter, I do not want to take you, for your heart would not bear seeing such a harrowing slaughter."

And I: 'Ah, Lord, how is it that You have permitted this?'

And He: "It is necessary, absolutely, for the sake of purgation *(←cleansing)* in every place, because in the field sowed by Me weeds and thorns have grown so much as to become trees,*(←Evil everywhere.)* And these thorny trees do nothing but inundate my field with poisonous and pestilent waters,*(← ever whelming the good. Taking over)* to the point that if some ear of grain remains intact, it receives nothing but punctures and stench, *(Even the good experience nothing but evil all around them)* so much so, that it is impossible for more ears to germinate *(That ubiquitous evil stops the good from spreading)* – first, because they lack the ground, which is occupied by so many noxious plants; *(because the evil goes not give the good a square inch of ground)* second, because of the continuous punctures they receive, which give them no peace.*(The evil ones put my children in misery)* So, behold the necessity of the slaughter – to root out so many bad plants;*(There is so such a high percentage of evil, a purging is*

necessary) and of shedding of blood – to purge my field of those poisonous and pestilent waters.*(It sounds like the bad ones die but the good remain?* ***But if we only all knew the Truth. We would recognize the evil)*** Therefore, do not want to grow sad at this beginning, because not only there where I have sent chastisements, but in all other places is purgation needed."

Who can say the consternation of my heart in hearing this speaking of Jesus? So, again, I insisted that I wanted to go see, but Jesus, not listening to me, disappeared. *(She will try to stop Him. The last of the good would be lost.)*

Left alone, I took my way to go there, but I found now an Angel, who would make me go back,*(Mind Blown, Angel Narc.)* and now purging souls, to the point that I was forced to return into myself.

July 25, 1900

There is no cruelty at all in Jesus; everything is love.

(Gold, (Paraphrased:) Know that "My being very cruel" as you say, is (actually) greater love.")

This morning my adorable Jesus came and made me see a machine in which it seemed that many human members were being crushed, *(← a real machine or a metaphor? (The first tank ("Little Willie") did not exist until 1915))* as well as something like two signs of chastisements in the air – chastisements that struck terror. Who can say the consternation of my heart in seeing all this? But blessed Jesus, seeing me so embittered, told me: "My daughter, let us move what so much afflicts us away from us for a little while, and let us cheer each other by playing together a little bit." *(← reminds me of a cop and his daughter, he protects her from even contemplating the bad people he has to arrest.)*

Who can say what passed between Jesus and me in this game – the finesses of love, the stratagems, the kisses and the caresses that we gave each other? *(← hard for a man to relate to.* ***What is the male equivalent****?)* However, my beloved Jesus surpassed me because, being very weak, I would faint; so much so, that unable to contain within myself what He was giving me,

I said: 'My beloved, enough, enough, for I can take no more – I faint; my poor heart is not so large as to be capable of receiving so much; so enough for now.'

Then, wanting to scold me because of my speaking of the other day, sweetly He said to me: "Let me hear your complaints. Tell Me, tell Me: am I cruel? Has my love changed into cruelty for you?"

And I, all blushing, said: 'No, Lord, You are not cruel when You come, but when You do not come, then I will say that You are cruel.'*(← kinda silly really.)* Smiling at my words, He added: "You still keep saying that I am cruel when I do not come? No, no, **there can be no cruelty at all in M**e - everything is love; and know that if it is as you say, my very being cruel is greater love." *(It is cruel to let a child decide for an adult.)*

July 27, 1900

Visions of attacks against the Church and of persecutions in China. *(✓)*

I was all worried about my miserable state, especially that it might no longer be Will of God, and I considered my scarce suffering and His continuous privation a sure sign of this. Now, **while I was wearing out my little brain** *(←Baa Haa Haa!Love it!)* over this and I struggled to snap out of it, my always good Jesus made Himself seen like a flash, saying to me: "My daughter, what do you want Me to do? Tell Me – I will do what you want." *(Jesus would never force anyone. Or perhaps He may be trying to get her to think.)* At such an unexpected proposal, I did not know what to say; I felt such confusion over the fact that blessed Jesus would have to do what I wanted - while it is I who must do what He wants - that I remained mute. So, seeing that I was not saying anything, He escaped like a flash, and I, running after that light, found myself outside of myself. But I did not find Him, so I wandered around the earth, the heavens, the stars, calling Him now with my voice, now with my singing, thinking to myself that on hearing my voice and my singing blessed Jesus would be wounded and I would find Him with certainty. *(Jesus knows exactly where she is at every moment ("even the very hairs of your head are all numbered." (Matt 10:30)))*

Now, while wandering around, I saw the cruel torment that continues in the war of China – churches knocked down, images of Our Lord thrown to the ground… And this is nothing yet. That which frightened me the most was to see that if now this is done by barbarians, by secular, **later it will be done by false religious** who, removing their masks and letting themselves be known for who they are, **uniting with the open enemies of the Church, will launch such an attack as to be incredible to the human mind.** *(This is happening now! Has it also happened before?)* Oh, how many more cruel torments! It seems that they have sworn among themselves to end it with the Church. But **the Lord will take revenge over them by destroying them**; so, blood on one side, and blood on the other. *(Unless the truth is known by all, including those not yet born, the cycle of deceit and control, followed by chastisements will just repeat.)*

Then I found myself inside a garden which seemed to be the Church,*(←see March 14 and April 16 1900)* and inside of it there was a crowd of people in the appearance of dragons, *(Demons.)* of vipers *(sneaky killers)* and of other raging beasts,*(Dangerous and ungodly)* which devastated that garden, and then went outside, forming the ruin of the peoples. *(First the church is devastated then* ***all*** *people? Was she seeing today?)* Now, while I was seeing this, I found my beloved Lord in my arms, and I said: 'Finally You have let Yourself be found. Are You really my dear Jesus?' *(She just witnessed His church being*

devastated by evil beings, or men given over to such beings, but her first concerns were not for Him but where He had been) And He: "Yes, yes, I am your Jesus." *(← Humm, annoyed by this question?)* And I wanted to tell Him to spare so many people, but He, not paying attention to me in this, **all afflicted**, added: "My daughter, I am quite tired*; (God tired? Or God wanting to appear as tired to Luisa? Do you Ever get tired of the slow developmental progress in some area your two-year-old?)* let us go into your bed to rest if you want Me to remain with you." And I, fearing that He might leave, kept silent, allowing Him to fall asleep. Then, after a little while, He reentered into my interior, leaving me reassured, yes, but highly afflicted.

July 30, 1900

Luisa stops the sword of Justice. *(But at what cost?)*

I spent one night and one day being restless. From the very beginning I felt I was going outside of myself, without being able to find my adorable Jesus; *(He: Not wanting to be found.)* I could see nothing but things that struck terror and fright in me. I could see that a fire was flaring up in Italy, and another one had flared up in China, and little by little, uniting together, they were blending into one. In this fire I could see the king of Italy who had suddenly died by a trick, *(King Umberto I was shot to death on July 29,1900)* and this was the means to ignite and expand the fire. In sum, I could see a revolt, a tumult, a killing of people. After having seen these things, I felt I was inside myself and I felt my soul being tortured, to the point of feeling I was dying; more so, since I could not see my adorable Jesus. Then, after much waiting, He made Himself seen with a sword in His hand, in the act of throwing it over the people. All frightened, and made a little daring, I took the sword in my hand, telling Him: 'Lord, what are You doing? Don't You see how many disasters will occur if You throw this sword? What grieves me the most is that I see that You are putting Italy in the middle. Ah, Lord, placate Yourself, have pity on your images! And if You say that You love me, spare me this bitter sorrow.' And while saying this, I held on to that sword as tightly as I could.

Heaving a sigh, all afflicted, Jesus said to me: "My daughter, let it go - let it fall upon the people, for I can take no more."

And I, holding it more tightly: 'I cannot let it go, I do not have the heart to do it.'

And He: "Have I not told you many times that I am forced not to let you see anything, otherwise I am not free to do what I want?" And while saying this, He lowered His arm with the sword, and placed Himself in the act of calming His fury.*(Were souls therefore lost?)*

After a little while He disappeared from me, and I was left with the fear that, who knows, without letting me see it, He might pull the sword away from me and throw it over the people. Oh, God! What a heartbreak, the mere remembering!

August 1, 1900

The Humanity of Jesus is the mirror of the Divinity. Chastisements.

(Gold: By becoming manJesus made it possible to get closer to God)

My adorable Jesus continues to come only very few times, and for a short time. This morning I felt all annihilated and I almost did not dare to go in search of my highest Good; but, always benign, He came, and wanting to infuse trust in me, told me: "My daughter, there is no one who can stand before my Majesty and purity; rather, all are forced to be terrified and struck by the thunderbolt of my sanctity. Man would almost want to flee from Me, because his misery is such and so great, that he does not have the courage to stand before the Divine Being. And here is why, giving the field to my mercy, I took on my Humanity which, tempering the rays of the Divinity, is the means to infuse in man trust and courage to come to Me. *(If Jesus had not become human, we would not have trust in Him.)* Placing himself before my

Humanity, which spreads temperate rays of the Divinity, man has the good of being able to purify, sanctity and **even divinize himself** in my very deified Humanity.

Therefore, you - remain always before my Humanity, keeping it as a mirror through which you will clean all of your stains*;(Do as Jesus did?)* not only this, but as a mirror through which, by reflecting yourself in it, you will acquire beauty, and little by little you will keep adorning yourself in my own likeness*(By doing His Will, and trying to be more like Him, you become less offensive to the Divine.)* . In fact, it is a property of a mirror to make an image appear within it, similar to that of the one who is reflecting himself in it. If such is the material mirror, much more so the divine, because my Humanity serves man as mirror in order to reflect my Divinity. And here is how all goods come to man from my Humanity."

While He was saying this, I felt such trust being infused in me, that the thought came to me of wanting to talk to Him about the chastisements – who knows, He might grant me audience, and I might reach the intent of placating Him completely. But while I was about to do it, He disappeared like a flash, and running after Him, my soul found herself outside of myself. But I was unable to find Him any more, and to my highest sorrow I saw many people entering prisons; others, sectarians, going out to make attempts on the lives of other kings and of other leaders. I saw that they were consumed with rage because they still lack the means to come out into the midst of the peoples and make a slaughter. Yet, their time will come. Then, afterwards, I found myself inside myself, all oppressed and afflicted.

August 3, 1900

God operates *(builds?)* **where there is nothing** *(inside her (you?)A divine highway ???)*

As I was in my usual state, I was longing and searching for my loving Jesus. Then, after I waited for Him for a long time, He came and told me: "My daughter, why do you look for Me outside of yourself, while you could find Me more **easily** within yourself? *(He is God, He is everywhere, He is within you. Do I have the power (grace) to find Him in me?)* When you want to find Me, enter into yourself, go deep into your 'nothing', and there, **without yourself**, in the most tiny circle of **your 'nothing'**, *(We are nothing, certainly in comparison to God. Does this mean to contemplate your "nothingness"?)* you will see the foundations that the Divine Being laid within you,*(By contemplating you vs God, seeing yourself as you are, perhaps?)* as well as the factories *(←Factories produce something)* It raised in you. Look and see." I looked again and **I saw solid foundations** and very high walls that reached up to the heavens; but that which stupefied me was to see that the Lord had done this beautiful work upon my nothing, *(How can God build on our weak and rotted foundations? Start by seeing you are nothing, He can build on this (I think))* and the walls were all walled up, with no openings. One could see only one opening in the vault, *(ceiling or "safe"?)* which corresponded only to Heaven, and in this opening dwelled Our Lord, upon a **stable column** that rose out of the foundations, formed over nothing. *(His foundations, His walls, His Column, your "nothing")* Now, while I was looking, all stupefied, blessed Jesus added: "The foundations formed over nothing mean that the Divine Hand operates there where there is nothing, and It *(←The Divine Hand)* never mixes Its works with **material works**. *(←Of Matter? Of Flesh? Manmade? Temporal? Spiritual only? Of Man's will?)* The walls without openings around mean that the soul must have no correspondence with earthly things, *(In order to have this construction or just to know of it?)* in such a way that there may be no danger that even a little bit of dust may enter*(your will or earthly ideas?)*, because everything is walled up well. The only **correspondence** that these walls allow is with Heaven ***(A Divine cell phone or highway?)*** – that is, from nothing to Heaven, from Heaven to nothing *(Are these wall already built within you? Is this how God access us? Can we access it? Are we prohibited from accessing it?)* ; and this is the meaning of the opening made in the vault. The stability of the column means that the soul is so stable in good that there is no contrary wind that can move her. *(Souls like Luisa only, or all souls that can access the "Divine cell phone?". Consider..." He placed a flaming sword that flashed back and forth to guard the way to the tree of life" Genesis 3:24)* And my dwelling upon it is the sure sign that the work done is fully divine." *(**Ponder the "Nothing!"** A metaphor or Truly nothing. Do we all have different nothings within us?)*

Who can say what I understood about this? But my mind gets lost and is unable to say anything. May the Lord be always blessed, and may everything be for His glory and honor.

August 9, 1900

Everything that one wants, one must want because God wants it.

(Must Read Favorite: PhD on Right Prayer)

This morning my adorable Jesus was not coming, so I waited for a long time. Then He made Himself seen for just a little and told me: "Just as a musical instrument resounds pleasant to the hearing of one who listens to it, so do your desires, your waiting, your sighs, your tears resound to my hearing like a melody of the most pleasant.*(Notice: He is not tired of her continuous comments about His privation. On the contrary…)* But so that it may descend more sweet and delightful, **I want to teach you another way** – *(←Or IS this Him tired?)* that is, to desire Me not as your desire, but as my desire, because **I greatly love to manifest Myself to you** In sum, everything you want and desire, you must want and desire because I want it – that is, taking it from within Me . *("I want what you want, but it must be My will you desire not your will" (my guess))*

and making it your own. *(← Meditate an pray on how this is done)* In this way your melody will be more delightful to my hearing, because it is a melody that has come out of Myself."

Then He added: "Everything that comes from Me enters into Me. *(← Just Luisa or all people?)*This is why men complain that they do not obtain easily what they ask for – because those are not things that come from Me; *("I have to want them for you, and you have to want them only if I want them.")* and not being things that come from Me, they cannot easily enter into Me and then come out to give themselves to them. *(Nothing comes from you, they all come from Me, including your desires, they must be My desires.)* In fact, what comes from Me and enters into Me is all that is holy, pure and celestial. *(so police your prayers accordingly)* Now, what is the wonder if audience is precluded to them since what they ask for is not so? *("How can I come to you, if you never even consider if I want to come to you.")* Therefore, you - keep well in mind that all that comes from God enters into God." *(That which enters God, is not from man, unless God put it in Him.)*

Who can say what I understood about these few words? But I have no words to be able to explain myself. Ah, Lord, give me the grace to ask for all that is holy, and that it be your desire and Will, so that You may communicate Yourself to me more abundantly.

(Monologue:

Say you want to pray for your daughters health: You may say something like: "please God make Betty well" . Do you see that since you are asking God to make Betty Well in this way, if God is to grant this grace He has to do Your Will?

Now consider what He said above : "taking it from within Me and making it your own" then offering what is God's back to God.

So perhaps that prayer should be something more like "Dear God, I don't know why Betty is sick, but I pray always that your Will is being done. So if it is your Will it is also mine that Betty be healed. In any case I thank you and bless you for your love , mercy and Gifts always."

This is not a game or manipulation. God may want to heal Betty, but some one must ask. Yet If the Prayers of Betty's parents, are still only Mom and Dads, and Mom and Dad may not be very Holy and deserving of His attention. So their ask, may not warrant His response, But God's Desire to heal Betty always warrants His Response. Also with every prayer of Betty's Parents said like this they are reminding themselves that it is His Will that is being done not their own, and so they become more Holy.)

August 19, 1900

Sterile love and operative love.

(VIL: Proper Love has you caring about Jesus.)

This morning, after I received Communion, my beloved Jesus made Himself seen in the act of **wanting to instruct me. Making as though an example**, He told me: "My daughter, if a young man got married, and taken by love for him, his wife wanted to be always with him, without detaching herself for one moment, without caring about the other duties of a wife to make this young man happy, what would he say? He would appreciate her love, but he would certainly not be content with her conduct, because this way of loving would be nothing but a sterile, infertile love, which would bring harm rather than fruit to that poor young man. And little by little this strange love would cause him bother rather than delight, because all the satisfaction of this love is of the young lady. And since a sterile love has no wood with which to nourish the fire, very soon it reduces itself to ashes, because only an operative love is lasting, while other loves fly into the wind like smoke, and then one reaches the point of becoming annoyed, and of not caring about, and maybe even despising, that which one loved so much. *(Wow! He is really speaking harsh realities to Luisa about her neediness, **will she "Get it"?**)*Such is the conduct of those souls who care only about themselves – that is, **about their satisfaction, about fervors, and anything that pleases them** – saying that this is love for Me, while it is all their satisfaction. **In fact, one can see from their deeds that they do not care about my interests and the things that belong to Me;** and if what satisfies them is missing, they no longer care about Me, and they even reach the point of offending Me. *(Clearly this is about all of us now.)* Ah, daughter, only an operative love is that which distinguishes the true from the false lovers – everything else is smoke!"

While He was saying this, I saw some people, and **it was as if I wanted to pay attention to them**, but Jesus distracted me from this by saying to me: "Do not want to meddle in other people's business; let us leave them alone, because **everything has its time.** *(Was He saying "Luisa I'm talking about you too girl."?)*When the time of judgment comes, then will be the time to discern all things, which will be sifted well, so that one will come to recognize the grain, the straws and the sterile and noxious seeds. *(We will not know ourselves until the Judgment*?) Oh, how many things that appear to be grain will be found straws and sterile seeds on that day, worthy only of being thrown into the fire!" (← Scary. *("Not everyone who says to Me, 'Lord, Lord,' shall enter the kingdom of heaven... I will declare to them, 'I never knew you; depart from Me…)(Matt 7:21…23"))*

August 20, 1900

Jesus looks at the world from within Luisa.

(A Mystery: But why is He doing this, and why is He telling us this?)

This morning my adorable Jesus was not coming. Then, after much waiting, when my poor heart could take no more, *(doesn't sound like she "Got it" yet.)* He made Himself seen within my interior, and told me: "My daughter, do not want to afflict yourself because you do not see Me, for I am inside of you; and from here, through you, I am looking at the world." *(Wow! Just Luisa or all of mankind? (Why? Is a this a necessity? Is He "resting"? Hiding from Demons? Working "In Time"?)* Then He continued making Himself seen every now and then, without telling me anything else.

August 24, 1900

Everything turns into good for one who truly loves Jesus.

(Gold: Normally the purging of your soul is by the Fire of His Love but sometimes Satan (unknowingly) assists (I Think))

Having spent one day being restless, I felt all full of temptations and sins. Oh God, what a harrowing pain it is to offend You! I did as much as I could to remain in God, to resign myself to His Holy Will, to offer Him that very restless state for love of Him, to not pay attention to the enemy, *(Satan? How did he manifest I wonder?)* showing highest indifference, so that I would not incite him myself to tempt me more. But in spite of all this, I could not help hearing the murmuring that the enemy provoked

around me. So, finding myself in my usual state, I did not dare to desire my beloved Jesus, so ugly and miserable did I see myself. But, always benign with this sinner, without my asking He came, and as though compassionating me, told me: "My daughter, courage, do not fear. **Don't you know that certain cold and mighty waters are more powerful in purging** one of the slightest spot than fire itself? *(Normally the purging of your soul is by the Fire of His Love but sometimes Satan (unknowingly) assists)* And then, everything turns into good for one who really loves Me." Having said this, He disappeared, leaving me reassured, yes, but weak, as if I had suffered a fever.

August 30, 1900

Luisa goes to Purgatory to relieve the king of Italy.

*(Gold: King suffering **Multiple deaths** in purgatory for as may souls he caused to be lost?)*

Having gone through several days of privation and of bitterness – at the most, I saw Him a few times like shadow and flash – this morning I was at the summit of bitterness; and not only this, but it was as if I had lost the hope of seeing Him again. *(From the last reading, I think, This is a purging of a behavior through privation)* Then, after I received Communion, it seemed to me that the confessor was placing the intention of the crucifixion, and blessed Jesus, to let me obey, made Himself seen and shared His pains with me. In the meantime I saw the Queen Mama who, taking me, offered me to Him so that He would placate Himself. And Jesus, having regard for His Mama, accepted the offer and seemed to placate Himself a little.

After this, the Queen Mama said to me: "Do you want to come to Purgatory to relieve the king of the horrible pains he is in?"

And I: 'My Mama, as He *(Jesus)* wants.' In an instant She took me, and flying She transported me into a place of atrocious torments, all mortal; and that miserable one *(The King.)* was there, going from one torment to another. It seemed that for **as many souls as had been lost because of him, so many deaths was he supposed to suffer** *(Mind Blown)*. Then, after I went through several of those torments myself, he was relieved a little bit. Again, the Queen Mama took me away from that place of pains, and I found myself inside myself.

August 31, 1900

In the interior souls there cannot be disturbance.

(Jesus offers a lesson. Was Luisa meant to apply it to herself? (maybe we to ourselves))

As I was in my usual state and since my adorable Jesus was not coming, I was all afflicted and a little concerned about why He was not coming. *(Did He not say many times, because you hamper His)* Then, after much waiting and waiting, He came, and seeing that Blood was pouring from His hands, I prayed that from His left hand He would pour Blood over the world, for sinners who were about to die and were at risk of being lost; and from His right hand He would pour His Blood over Purgatory. Listening to me benignly, He stirred Himself and poured Blood over both places.

After this, He said to me: "My daughter, in the interior souls there cannot be disturbance, and if it enters into them, it is because the soul goes outside of herself. *("Don't sense Me, Don't worry…Be Happy.")* To do this is to act as her own executioner, because by going outside of herself she clings to many things which do not regard nor belong to God; *(Don't try to take control, Trust, or you may err.)* and sometimes, things which do not regard even the true good of the soul.*(And you will err unknowingly?)* So, returning into herself and bringing things that are extraneous to her, she herself torments herself, and with this, she comes to make herself infirm*, (wanting to do her will she leaves herself and looking for a 'fix' she injures herself)* **and also grace**. Therefore, remain always within yourself and you will always be calm."

Who can say with what clarity I understood this, and how I found truth in these words of Jesus? Ah, Lord, if You please to instruct me, give me the grace to profit from your holy instructions, otherwise everything will be for my condemnation.

September 1, 1900

Obedience puts peace between God and the soul.

*(Meditation is needed for **intimate** conversation between God and Soul.)*

Since He was still not coming, I kept saying: 'My good Jesus, do not make me wait so long. This morning I don't feel like getting upset and looking for You so much, to the point of tiring myself. Come once and for all, quickly quickly – as simple as that.' And in seeing that He was not coming, I kept saying: 'It shows that You want me to get tired and even reach the point of getting upset; otherwise You do not come.' *(At this stage, still trying to exercise her will)* While I was saying this and other **nonsense,** *(← Luisa obviously came to recognize this as such)* He came and told me: "Would you be able to tell Me what it is that **maintains t**he correspondence between the soul and God?" *(Ah! A lesson is about to begin, Dad is about to teach daughter something.)*

And I, but always through a light that came from Him, *(← Enlightened by Him.)* said: 'Prayer'.

And Jesus, approving of my answer, added: "But what is it that draws God to **intimate** conversation with the soul?" *(A Very good (and important) question. VIQ)* **I did not know what to answer, but immediately the light moved in my**

intellect,*(← enlightened)* and I said: 'If vocal prayer serves to maintain the correspondence, certainly **interior meditation must serve as nourishment in order to maintain the *(intimate?)* conversation between God and the soul**.' *(God talks back (gets closer) to the soul through meditation!)*

Content with that, He continued: "Now, would you be able to tell Me what it is that breaks the sweet contrasts, and removes the loving discontents which may arise between God and the soul?" *("when God and soul are at odds in some way,(not as intimate) what does the healing?")* Since I did not answer, *(← No enlightenment: He had to tell her directly (she did not want to be open to His light?))* He Himself said: "My daughter**, only obedience has this office**, because she alone decides about the things pertaining to Me and the soul.*(When you are disconnected, it is because you are choosing to be disobedient in some way?)* And when some contrasts arise, or when some discontent comes to mortify the soul, as obedience arises, she breaks the contrasts, removes the discontents, and puts peace between God and the soul*."(the desire to be obedient to God does the mending.)*

And I: 'Ah, Lord, many times it seems that obedience herself does not want to meddle in it, remaining indifferent; *(I can't hear her (I do not know how I am being disobedient. and so…))* and the poor soul is forced to remain in that state of contrasts and of huffiness.'

And Jesus: "She does so for a certain time, because she too wants to delight in being present at those loving contrasts; *(She likes the contrasts (her uniqueness apart from God))* but then she assumes her office and pacifies everything**. Therefore, obedience gives peace to the soul and to God.**" Having said this, He disappeared. *(Lesson: Stop trying to exercise your will and be obedient.)*

September 4, 1900

Impurities and good works done badly are a disgusting and insipid food for Jesus.

(Must Read : The path to salvation requires all of your attention Few make it.)

After I received Communion, my adorable Jesus transported me outside of myself, making Himself seen highly afflicted and embittered. I prayed Him to pour His bitternesses into me, but Jesus would not pay attention to me; however, as I insisted, after a long time He pleased to pour. *(He didn't change His mind, she improved somehow?)* After He had poured a little bit of bitterness, I asked: 'Lord, don't You feel better now?'

And He: "Yes, but it was not **what** I poured that gave Me so much pain;*("Not what I give you.")* rather, it was a disgusting and insipid food that does not let Me rest."

And I: 'Pour a little into me, so You will be relieved a little.'

And He: "If I cannot digest it and bear it, how could you?"

And I: 'I know that my weakness is great, but You will give me grace and strength, and so I will be able to contain it within myself.' I understood, however, that the disgusting food was the impurities, and the insipid food was the **good works done badly**,*(Good works: What God wants you to do (His will), Done poorly: Not as He would will you do it.)* all scrambled, which are rather of bother and of weight for Our Lord. He almost despises receiving them, and unable to bear them, He wants to pour them out of His mouth. Who knows how many of mine there are too! *(Not nearly as many as mine.)*

So, almost forced by me, He also poured a little bit of that food. How right Jesus was! – the bitter was more tolerable than that disgusting and insipid food! If it were not for love of Him, I would not have accepted it at any cost.

After this, blessed Jesus placed His arm behind my neck, and leaning His head on my shoulder, He placed Himself in the act of **wanting to take rest.** *(←Perhaps this means He wants other people to participate in this divine ministry?)* While He was resting, I felt I was in a place in which there were many movable tiles, and underneath them, the abyss. Fearing I might fall, I woke Him up, invoking His help, and He said to me: "Do not fear, this is the path that all cover. It takes nothing but all of one's attention; and since the majority walk carelessly, this is why many fall into the abyss and few are those who reach the harbor of salvation." *(Here does He mean many do His Good Works poorly, or many who try to comfort Jesus do so poorly?)* After this, He disappeared and I found myself inside myself.

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September 5, 1900

Hope, the nourishment of Love.

(Gold, Never abandon Hope, stay united with Jesus)

Since in the past days my adorable Jesus had not made Himself seen so much, I was feeling diffident *(shy because of a lack of confidence.)* about the hope of reacquiring Him again; even more, I believed that everything was over for me: visits of Our Lord and state of victim. However, this morning blessed Jesus came, wearing a horrible crown of thorns, *(Evil thoughts of people?)* and placed Himself near me, moaning, in the act of wanting a refreshment. So I removed it very gently, and to give Him more pleasure I put it on my head. Then He said to me: "My daughter, True Love is when It is sustained by Hope, and persevering Hope, because if today I hope and tomorrow I do not, Love becomes infirm. *(← the lesson to Luisa (and all of us))* In fact, since Love is nourished by Hope, the more nourishment It *(Hope)* administers to It *(Love)*, the stronger, more robust and more lively Love becomes. And if this *(Hope)* is missing, poor Love becomes infirm first, and remaining alone, without support, It ends up dying completely. *(Faith: Knowing Christ will do as He does. Hope: Trusting He will do so as you expect.)*

Therefore, as great as your difficulties may be, you must **never, even for one instant**, move away from Hope with the fear of losing Me. On the contrary, you must act in such a way that, overcoming everything, Hope may make you found always united with Me, and then Love will have perennial life." After this, He continued coming without telling Me anything else.*[Having gone though your difficulties, never fearing the loss of Jesus, always hoping, your Love now even more strenghtened & nourished ny the hope rewarded will have perennial life])*

September 6, 1900

The state of victim.

(VIL If you get what you ask for, It can be a fearful thing.)

My most sweet Jesus continues to come. This morning, as soon as He came, He wanted to pour a little bit of His bitternesses into me, and then He told me: "My daughter, I want to sleep a little, and you – do my office of suffering, praying and **placating Justice."** So He fell asleep, *(God sleeps? Wanted to be seen as resting and putting His confidence in her.)* and I began to pray near Jesus. Later, as He woke up, we went round a little in the midst of people, and He showed me several conspiracies that they are making in order to provoke a revolution. Especially, I noticed a sudden assault they were plotting so as to better achieve their intent, and so that no one might be able to defend and guard himself against the enemy. How many gloomy scenes! However, it seems that the Lord is not yet giving them **the freedom** to do this; and not knowing the reason, they are consumed with rage, because in spite of their perverse will, they see themselves powerless to do it. *(If God allows the Evil of man, should we not be turning the Jesus instead.)* .It takes nothing else but the Lord to concede this freedom to them, for everything is ready.

After this, we came back, and Jesus showed Himself all wounded, and said to me: "See how many wounds they have opened in Me, and the necessity of the continuous state of victim, of your sufferings, because there is not a moment in which they spare Me offenses. *(Level 1: Man offends Jesus, we see these as wounds. Level 2: Man offends Jesus, Justice demands their death, Instead Jesus takes on more wounds. Level 3: Jesus 's wounds is because they (are/will be- turning from Him)* And since the offenses are continuous, continuous must be the sufferings and the prayers so that I may be spared; and if you see that your suffering is suspended, tremble and fear, *(Why? For herself? For what Jesus will do (and to whom)? For what man will do? ->)* because not seeing Myself relieved in my pains, **may it not be that I concede to the enemies that freedom so yearned for by them."** *(So, it was not the evil that caused Jesus wounds, If He allows their evil He has no wounds. (He does not pay, they pay.)* On hearing this, I began to pray that He would let me suffer, and in the meantime I saw the confessor who, with his intentions, pressed Jesus to make me suffer. Then blessed Jesus shared with me such and so many pains, that I myself do not know how I remained alive. However, the Lord did not leave me alone in my pains; on the contrary, it seemed He did not have the heart to leave me, and so I spent several days together with Jesus, and He communicated many graces to me, and made me comprehend many things. *(Deep and intimate lessons no doubt.)* However, partly because of the suffering state, partly because I am unable to express myself, I move on and keep silent.

September 9, 1900

Jesus prepares the soul of Luisa for Communion. The necessity of shedding of blood.

(A peek behind the curtain: The BV Mary and others negotiating with Jesus.)

He continues to come; however, I spent most of the night without Jesus. Then, on coming, He told me: "My daughter, what do you want, that you are so anxiously waiting for Me? Do you perhaps need anything?" And since I knew I was to receive Communion, I said: 'Lord, I waited for You the whole night; more so, because having to receive Communion, I fear that my heart may not be well disposed to be able to receive You *(When I consider myself before taking communion, I must look discgusting compared to Luisa)* . Therefore I need that my soul be reviewed by You, so that it may be disposed to unite me with You sacramentally.' And Jesus, benignly, reviewed my soul to prepare me to receive Him. Then He transported me outside of myself, and together with Him I found our Queen Mama, who was saying to Jesus: "My Son, this

soul will always be ready to do and to suffer whatever We want, and this is like a bond that binds Our Justice. Therefore, spare so many slaughters and so much blood which is to be shed by the people."

And Jesus said: "My Mother, the shedding of blood is necessary because I want this line of kings deposed from its throne, and this cannot be without blood; and this is also to purge my Church, which is very much infected. At the most, I can concede to spare them in part, out of regard for the sufferings." In the meantime I saw the majority of the deputies plotting how to make the king fall, and they were thinking of putting on the throne one of those deputies who were assembled. After this, I found myself inside myself. How many human miseries! Ah, Lord, have compassion on the blindness in which poor humanity is immersed!

Then, continuing to see the Lord and the Queen Mother, I saw the confessor with them, and the Most Holy Virgin said: "See, my Son, We have a third party, the confessor, who wants to unite with Us and offer his work by committing himself to concur in order to make her suffer, to satisfy divine Justice. This too, is like rendering the rope stronger, which binds You in order to placate You. Besides, when have You ever resisted the strength of the unions of one who suffers and prays, and one who concurs with You for the sole purpose of glorifying You and for the good of the peoples." Jesus was listening to His Mother; He had regard for the confessor, but He did not pronounce a sentence completely favorable; rather, He limited Himself to spare in part.

September 10, 1900

Threats against the perverted *(Lost?)* world.

This morning I found myself outside of myself and I saw the many evils and most enormous sins which are being committed – also against the Church and the Holy Father. Then, as I returned inside myself, my adorable Jesus came and told me: "What do you say about the world?" Not knowing what this question was driving at, impressed as I was by the things I had seen, I said: 'Blessed Lord, who can tell You the perversity, the hardness, the ugliness of the world? I have no words to tell You how cattivo [bad] it is!' And He, taking the occasion from my very words, added: "Have you seen how perverted it is? You yourself said it. There is no way to make it surrender; after I have almost taken bread away from it, it remains in the same stubbornness – and even worse; and for now it goes on procuring it by thefts and robberies, doing harm to one's neighbor. Therefore it is necessary that I touch its flesh, otherwise it will become even more perverted." *(Even in 1900 not all were Christian, powerful deceptions, lies and errors existed everywhere, where to hear the TRUTH and know to know what is true?)*

Who can say how speechless I remained at this speaking of Jesus; it seems to me that I myself have been the occasion of making Him become indignant against the world – instead of excusing it, I painted it black. I did as much as I could to excuse it afterwards, but He did not pay attention to me – the evil was already done. Ah, Lord, forgive me for this lack of charity, and use mercy!

September 12, 1900

The 'sin' of Luisa. Plots of revolution against the Church.

(Must Read: the Dynamics of a Victim soul, Suffering so sinners will not die, and Jesus guiding her through it.)

It continues almost in the same way. This morning, on coming, He poured His bitternesses, and I was left in so much suffering that I began to pray the Lord to give me strength and to relieve me *(remove the suffering)* a little bit, for I could not endure. In the meantime, a light came into my mind *(she was enlightened)* that I was committing sin *(not doing His Will is a sin by definition)* in doing this. *(←Why???)*Besides, what would blessed Jesus say? While on other occasions I prayed Him to pour, this time when **He had poured without waiting to be asked**, *(Wanting Jesus to do **her** will or confirming thatwanting to be spared pains for a victim soul was indeed a sin?)* I was looking for relief. It seems to me I am becoming more cattiva [bad], and my badness reaches such a point that even before Him I do not abstain from committing defects and sins.

So, not knowing what to do in order to repair, I resolved in my interior that for this time, to make a greater sacrifice and give myself a penance so that my nature would not dare to ask for relief again, I should renounce the coming of Our Lord; and if He came I should tell Him: "Do not come, Love - have compassion for me, and [do not] relieve me.' So I did, and I spent several hours in intense suffering and without Jesus. How bitter it was for me! But Jesus, having compassion for me, without my asking for Him, came, and immediately I said to Him: "Have patience, do not come, for I do not want relief.'

And He: "My daughter, I am content with your sacrifice, but you need a refreshment, otherwise you faint."

And I: 'No, Lord, I do not want relief.' But drawing near my mouth, almost by force He poured a few drops of a sweet milk from His mouth, which mitigated my suffering. Who can say the confusion, the blushing I felt before Him! I expected a reproach, but Jesus showed Himself more affable, more sweet, as if He had not perceived my fault. On seeing this, I said:

'My adorable Jesus, once You have poured [your bitternesses] into me and I suffer, don't You have to spare the world - don't You?' *(By getting Releif Luisa is afraid the world will suffer more.)*

And He: "My daughter, do you think I have poured everything into you?*(There is much, much more I would expect that can be covered by one suffering.)* Besides, how could you face all the chastisement I will pour over the world? You yourself have seen that you could not endure the little I poured, and had I not come to help you, you would have ended. Now, what would

happen if I poured everything into you? My dear, I gave you my word – I will content you in part." After this, He transported me outside of myself, into the midst of the people, and I continued to see the so many evils, especially the plots of revolution against the Church and within society, *(If not plots carried out by the possessed, then those who are controlled or trying to control, but in either case not knowing **the truth**.)* to kill the Holy Father and priests. I felt my soul being tortured at the sight of these things, and I thought to myself: 'If – may it never be – they came to carry out these machinations, what will happen? *(see the world 120 years later.)* How many evils will come?' All afflicted, I looked at Jesus, and He told me: "And what about that revolt that happened here – what do you say about it?"

And I: 'Which revolt? Nothing has happened in my town.'

And He: "Don't you remember the revolt of Andria?"

'Yes, Lord.' "

Well then, it seems nothing, but it is not so. That was the whole occasion and an incitement for other towns to revolt and shed blood, giving affront to sacred people and to my temples; and since everyone wants to show how much better he is in provoking evil, they will compete to see who can do more."

And I: 'Ah, Lord! Give peace to the Church and do not allow so many troubles!' And as I wanted to say more, He disappeared from me, leaving me all afflicted and concerned.

September 14, 1900

Jesus pours His bitternesses in order to placate His Justice. The heroism of true virtue. *(✓)*

This morning my adorable Jesus was not coming. Then, after much waiting, He made Himself seen within my interior, using my heart as support, and surrounding it with His arms while leaning His most sacred head upon it – all afflicted, serious, in such a way as to impose silence, and giving His back to the world. After remaining a little while in mute silence, because the appearance with which He showed Himself would not let one dare to say a word, He stirred Himself from that position and said to me: "**I had resolved** not to pour, **but** things have reached such a point that, if I did not pour, such uproars would break out as to start a revolution and cause bloody slaughters." *(A little disconcerting, I cannot imaging indecisiveness in God, He had all data before the data existed on earth.)*

And I: 'Yes, Lord, pour; this is my only desire – that You give vent to your wrath upon me and spare the creatures.' So He poured a little bit.

Then, afterwards, as if He had relieved Himself, He added: "My daughter, I allowed Myself to be brought to the slaughter like a lamb, and I remained mute before those who sacrificed Me. The same will be for those few good of these times; however, this is the heroism of true virtue."

Again, He added: "I poured – but even though I did, do you want Me to pour a little more, so I relieve Myself more?"

And I: 'My Lord, don't even ask me, I am at your disposal – You can do with me whatever You want.' So He poured again and disappeared, leaving me in suffering and content, thinking that I had relieved the pains of my beloved Jesus.

September 16, 1900

Turmoils in Andria.

(VIL: The churches and priests failing Jesus)

Continuing to come, my lovable Jesus shared with me various pains of His Passion, and then He transported me outside of myself, showing me the neighboring towns. In particular, it seemed to me it was Andria, and if the Lord does not make use of His omnipotence for their chastisement, the turmoils will get serious; more so, since it seemed that there was the incitement of some priests to these turmoils, which embittered Our Lord more. Then, after I visited various churches together with blessed Jesus, doing acts of reparation and adoration for the many profanations committed in the churches, Jesus told me: "My daughter, let Me pour a little bit, for the bitternesses are such and so many that I cannot swallow them alone, and my Heart cannot bear them." So He poured and He disappeared, returning other times without telling me anything else.

September 18, 1900

Charity toward one's neighbor. Luisa prays Jesus to take her to Heaven.

(Earth has a stench compared to Heaven.)

This morning my adorable Jesus transported me outside of myself, and showed me the many evils committed against charity toward one's neighbor. How much sorrow they caused to most patient Jesus! – it seemed that He Himself was receiving them. Then, all afflicted, He told me: "My daughter, one who harms his neighbor harms himself, and by killing his neighbor he kills his *(own?)* soul; and since charity predisposes the soul for all virtues, because charity is missing, the soul is predisposed to commit all sorts of vices." After this, we withdrew, and since for several days I had been suffering from an intense pain at my ribs, I felt exhausted in my strengths. Compassionating me, blessed Jesus told me: "My beloved, **you would like to come,** *(To*

Heaven… ie: Die) wouldn't you?" *(Humm, notice she does not ask Jesus to remove her pains in the ribs, but she doesn't say she is offering it to Jesus either.)*

And I: 'Heavens willing, my Lord, that this pain be the cause of my coming to You. How grateful I would be to it, how dearly I would hold it – as one of my most faithful friends. But I think You want to tempt me like the other times, and by exciting me with your invitations, since I would then remain disillusioned, You would come to make my martyrdom more cruel and harrowing. But, O please! – have compassion for me, and do not leave me on earth any longer; absorb this miserable worm into Yourself, for I have the right to this, since it is from You that I came.'

All moved in hearing me, lovable Jesus told me: "Poor daughter, do not fear, for your day in which you will be absorbed in Me will surely come. Know, however, that your continuous violences to come to Me, especially after my invitations, do great good to you and make you live in the atmosphere of the air, without a shadow of any human weight; so much so, that you are like those flowers which have not even their roots from the earth. By living in this way, suspended in the air, you come to amuse Heaven and earth, and in looking at Heaven, you are amused by It alone and you nourish yourself with all that is celestial; in looking at the earth, you feel compassion for it, and help it as much as you can on your part. **However, at the comparison with the fragrance of Heaven, you immediately perceive the stench that emanates from the earth, and you abhor it.** Could I perhaps place you in a position more dear to Me and to Heaven, and more beneficial for you and for the world?" *("you are in the most beneficial place you can be for now.")*

And I: 'Yet, O my Lord, You should have compassion for me by not prolonging my residence down here, for the so many reasons I have; especially then, for the sad times that are preparing. Who would have the heart to see such a bloody slaughter? And also, for your continuous privations that cost me more than death.' As I was saying this, I saw a multitude of Angels around Our Lord, saying: "Our Lord and God, do not let Yourself be importuned *(persistently harassed)* any longer – make her content; we are anxiously waiting for her. Wounded by her voice, we have come here to listen to her, and we are impatient *(Impatient: Like: "I can't wait for Christmas" or "I can't wait for this play to end"?)* to take her with us. And you, O chosen one, come to cheer us in our celestial dwelling!" Blessed Jesus, moved, seemed to want to condescend, and He disappeared. As I found myself inside myself, I felt my pain increased; so much so, that I was in a continuous spasm - but I could not understand myself for the contentment.

September 19, 1900

(Jesus wants to reward Luisa for her earthly suffering, but…)

The obedience *(her confessor- tells her..)* **to ask Jesus for relief in her pains.**

As the spasm of pain doubled more and more, I would have wanted to hide it so that no one would notice it, and I would have wanted to keep it secret, without opening up with the confessor about the things I have said above. But the spasm was so strong that it was impossible for me to do it, and the confessor, making use if his usual weapon of obedience, commanded me to manifest everything to him. *("Tell me everything Luisa")* Then, after I manifested everything to him, he told me that out of obedience I was to pray the Lord to free me, otherwise I would be committing sin. What a kind of obedience! – she is always the one who comes across my designs. So, unwillingly, I accepted this new obedience, but in spite of this **I did not have the heart to pray the Lord to free me of a friend so dear, which is suffering**; more so, since I was hoping to go out of the exile of this life. Blessed Jesus tolerated me, and on coming, He said to me: "You suffer very much, do you want Me to free you?" And I, forgetting for a moment about the obedience, said: 'No Lord, no, do not free me – I want to come. Besides, You know that I don't know how to love You, I am cold, I don't do great things for You – at least I offer You this suffering to satisfy for what I am unable to do for love of You.' *(Ah! She **does** offer her natural human suffering to Jesus. Beautiful. (I was wrong in the last reading.)))* And He: 'And I, my daughter, will infuse so much love and so much grace in you, that no one may be able to love Me and desire Me as you do. *(And Jesus rewards he for her suffering.)* Aren't you happy?" '

Yes, but I want to come.' Jesus disappeared, and as I returned inside myself I remembered about the obedience received, and I had to accuse myself before the confessor, who commanded that he absolutely did not want me to go, and that the Lord should free me. What pain I felt in receiving this obedience! It really seems that she wants to touch the extremes of my patience.

September 20, 1900

("Lady Obedience" and the) **Signs of the cross to heal her.**

I continued to suffer; even more, I felt a resentment in my interior more than ever, for I was being forbidden to die. *(← Not suicidal, not unable to handle the pain, but wanting to go 'home.')* So, on coming, my adorable Jesus reproached me for my delay in obeying, while up to that moment He had seemed to tolerate me. *(He knew!)* In the meantime I saw the confessor, and turning to him, He *(Jesus)* took his *(the confessor's)* hand and said: "When you come, sign her at the place of the pain, for I will make her obey." And He disappeared. As I remained alone, I felt the pain more intensely. Then the confessor came, and finding me in suffering, he too reproached me for I was not obeying, and as I told him what I had seen, and what **Our Lord had said to the confessor,** on hearing me, he signed the place where I was suffering, and in two minutes I was able to breathe and move, while before I could not do it without feeling atrocious spasms. It seems to me that obedience and those signs of the cross have

bound my pain in such a way that I can no longer suffer *(was she healed or just no longer feeling the pain?)* – and here is how I have remained disillusioned in my designs. *("my will was made impotent.")* In fact, this lady obedience *("Lady Obedience" is acting through Luisa's confessor, (God the Father? Jesus?,Mary?)* has taken so much power over me that she lets me do nothing of what I want; even in the suffering itself she wants to lord, and I have to remain entirely and completely under her empire.

September 21, 1900

The power of obedience. *(The mystery of "Lady Obedience")* **Obedience must be everything for her.**

Who can tell my affliction in being deprived of my dearest friend, suffering? I admired, yes, the prodigious *(the impressive)* empire of holy obedience, as well as the virtue which the Lord had communicated to the confessor who, by obedience and by signing me, had freed me of a malady which I considered grave, and which was enough to undo my body is. But in spite of this, I could not help feeling the pain of being deprived of a suffering so good, which moved blessed Jesus to pity and compassion, *(Does He have Pity and compassion on all suffers? (I think so.))* in such a way that I could make Him come almost continuously.

So, when Our Lord came I lamented to Him, saying: 'My beloved Good, what have You done to me? You had me freed by the confessor, and so I have lost the hope of leaving the earth for now. Besides, why make so many stratagems, putting father in the middle, when You could have freed me Yourself? Ah, maybe You did not want to grieve me directly, did You?'

And He: "Ah, my daughter, how quickly you have forgotten that obedience was everything to Me, and I want obedience to be everything for you.*(Jesus was always obedient to the Will of the Father, is this the same as "Lady Obedience?)* Besides, I put father in the middle, so that you would have regard for him as for my very person." Having said this, He disappeared, leaving me all embittered.

How many things can lady obedience come up with! One has to know her and have to deal with her for a long time, not a short one, to truly be able to tell who she is. *(So it's not just me?)* Brava, brava, lady obedience! The more one goes on, the more you make yourself known. As for myself, to tell the truth, I admire you, and I am even forced to love you; but I cannot help feeling huffy with you, especially when you come up with one of your big ones. *(←Ba-ha-ha!)* Therefore I beg you, O dear obedience, to be more indulgent – more indulgent in letting me suffer.

(Monologue: About the power and necessity to have another Godly person with control over you when you are this close to God:

If there will be an overwhelming personal desire to be with Jesus, you will not think straight.
This desire is your will instead of God's Will, so you are tempted to Sin.(have your Will done)
Jesus will do things to and with you, that you will not understand but you confessor may.
Discernment of spirits: Jesus would not allow you to disobey your confessor.
Discernment of spirits: The confessor prays in secret to Jesus, but Jesus and Luisa share what is needed about her confessor.
Jesus always did the Will of His Father so Obedience is paramount to Him, she needs similar but human obedience
In other words: a confessor is mandatory and obedience to him is essential)

September 22, 1900

As many times as she disposes herself to make the sacrifice of death, so many times does Jesus give her the merit as if she were truly dying. ***(VIL: Jesus: "…my life was a continuous dying.")***

As I was all oppressed and afflicted, upon coming, my adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, why do you remain all immersed in your affliction?"

And I: 'Ah, my beloved, how can I not be afflicted since You do not want to take me with You yet, and You leave me on this earth still?'

And He: "Ah, no, I do not want you to breathe this sad air of yours, because everything I have placed inside and outside of you is all holy; so much so, that if something or someone draws near you who is not upright and holy, you feel bother, immediately detecting the opposite stench of that which is not holy. Now, why would you want to shade what I have placed inside of you with this air of sadness*?)* Know, however, that as many times as you dispose yourself to make the sacrifice of death, so many times do I give you the merit as if you were truly dying. This must be of great consolation for you; more so, since you conform to Me more, **as my life was a continuous dying.**"

And I: 'Ah, Lord, it does not seem to me that death is a sacrifice; on the contrary, it seems to me that life is sacrifice.' **And as I wanted to say more, He disappeared.** *(Did you notice He just finished saying : "My life was a continuous dying." then she says "you call dying a scarafice" Was Jesus a little upset?)*

September 29, 1900

The victim souls are supports and props for Jesus.

(VIL: Jesus is clearly responding to Luisa, but Luisa sees it as He is tempting her, (I think it was training)

I went through several days of silence between Jesus and me, and with scarce suffering; at the most, it seems He wanted to continue **tempting me**, to make me exercise a little bit more patience – and here is how: On coming, He would say: "My beloved, I long for you from Heaven… In Heaven, in Heaven I wait for you." And He would escape like a flash. *(Baa Haa Haa!)* Then, coming back, He would repeat: "**Cease your ardent sighs** now, for you make Me languish continuously, to the point of fainting." *("You're starting to annoy me.")* Other times**: "Your ardent love**, your yearnings, are refreshment for my sad Heart." *(Not the same as "ardent sighs")* But who can say them all? It seemed to me that He was feeling like composing verses, and sometimes He would express these verses by singing them.*(is something lost going from Italian to English?)* However, without giving me the time to say a word, He would escape immediately. *(Was Jesus being Fickle, or was He responding to Luisa's deeper thoughts and feelings? As He made himself seen would she naturally forget where her thoughts and heart were and default to her agenda? Just an intuitive guess.)*

Then, this morning, as the confessor placed the intention of having me suffer the crucifixion, I saw the Queen Mama crying and almost contending *(arguing)* with Jesus in order to spare the world so many scourges. But He showed Himself reluctant, and only to content Mama, He concurred in making me suffer. Then, afterwards, as if He had placated Himself a little, He said: "My daughter, it is true that I want to chastise the world – I have the lashes in my hands with which to beat it; but it is also true that if both you and the confessor interest yourself with praying Me and with suffering, that is always a support, and you would come to place as many props in order to spare the world, in part at least. Otherwise, not finding any **support** or props, I will pour Myself out with a free hand over the people." *(It may be assumed that we must all be props to save our fellow man from chastisements .)* Having said this, He disappeared.

September 30, 1900

Jesus asks her to console His afflicted Mama. *(✓)*

This morning my most sweet Jesus was not coming, and I had to have much patience in waiting for Him; I even reached the point of trying to go out of my usual state, for I felt no more strength to continue it. He was not coming, suffering seemed to have fled from me, I felt my senses within myself – there was nothing left but to add an effort to go out. But while I was doing this, blessed Jesus came, and forming a circle with His arms, He took my head in the middle. At that touch, I no longer felt myself within myself, and I saw Our Lord very indignant with the world. As I wanted to placate Him, He said to me: "Do not want to occupy yourself with Me for now, but I pray you to occupy yourself with my Mama. Console Her, for She is very afflicted because of the heavier chastisements I am about to pour upon the earth." Who can say how afflicted I remained? *(When all is said and done, Jesus can say "look at all the suffering of my loved ones, and this done for you." (my guess))*

October 2, 1900

State of victim for Italy and for Corato.

(Gold: "If sins reach a certain number, … they will not deserve to have victim souls. Jesus begins Wars?")

Fearing that my state was no longer Will of God, as blessed Jesus came, I said: 'How I fear that my state is no longer your Will; because I see that I lack the two main things that kept me bound: suffering and your presence.'

And He: "My daughter, it is not that I no longer want to keep you in this state, but since I want *(need to, for their sake?)* to chastise the world, this is why I am not coming and I make you lack suffering."

And I: 'Why remain in this state then?'

And He: "Your position of victim and your continuous waiting for Me already break my arms.*(Stopping Him from doing as he must or causing Him pain when he tries to do so)* In fact, you do not see Me, but I see you very well, and I count all your sighs, your pains, your desires for Me;*(Not Luisa only me thinks)* and your being all intent on Me is always an act of reparation for many *("Christians?)* who do not bother about Me, nor desire Me, but despise Me and are all intent on earthly things – covered with mud, amid the stench of vices. So, being the complete opposite of theirs, your state always comes to break Justice*; (Mercy is therefore call on (I think)* so much so, that keeping you in this state and beginning the bloody wars in Italy is almost impossible for me." *(Wait… What! Jesus begins the wars?, Mind Blown and not in a Good Way.)*

And I: 'Ah, Lord, to remain in this state without suffering is almost impossible for me; I feel my strengths fail me, because the strength to remain in this state comes to me from the sufferings. So, since these are lacking, some day, when You are not coming, I will try to go out. I am telling You this before, so You won't be displeased.'

And He: "Ah, yes, yes, you will go out of this state when I begin the slaughter in Italy; then I will suspend it completely."

While saying this, He showed the fiercest wars which are to happen, both among the secular and against the Church. The blood inundated the towns like when there is a pouring rain. My poor heart writhed for the pain in seeing this, and remembering about my own town,

I said: 'Ah, Lord, in saying that You will suspend me completely, You make me understand that not even for poor Corato will You have compassion - not even Corato will You spare?

And He: **"If sins reach a certain number, such that they will not deserve to have victim souls**, and those who keep you as victim do not interest themselves, I will have no regard for her – that is, for Corato." Having said this, He disappeared, and I remained all oppressed and afflicted.

October 4, 1900

Jesus suffers in chastising men, <u>because they are His images</u>.*(← not in this reading?)*

(If it were not for victim souls He would have nothing to do with the world)

After going through a day of privation and of scarce suffering, I felt convinced that the Lord no longer wanted to keep me in this state. However, obedience does not want to yield to me, in this either, and she wants me to continue to stay, should I even croak and snuff out. May the Lord be always blessed, and may His holy and lovable Will be done in everything.

Then, this morning, on coming, blessed Jesus made Himself seen in a pitiful state; He seemed to be suffering within His members, and His body *(the church?)* was being torn into so many pieces that it was impossible to count them.*(←??? Multiple sins? Multiple people? His People or non Christians?))* With plaintive voice, He was saying: "My daughter, what I feel! What I feel! These are unspeakable pains and incomprehensible to the human nature. It is the flesh of my children being lacerated, *(Due to their sins or due to the sins of others?)* and the pain I feel is such that **I feel my own flesh being lacerated.**" *(by chastisements?)* And while saying this, He moaned and grieved. I felt moved in seeing Him in this state, and I did as much as I could to compassionate Him and pray Him to share His pains with me. He contented me in part, and I could just say to Him: 'Ah, Lord, did I not tell You: "Do not lay hand to chastisements, for what grieves me the most is that **You Yourself will be struck in your own members!**" *("The church is The Body of Christ" 1 Corinthians 12:27, What if this in not just a metaphor? What if Christians are somehow fused to His Body)* Ah, this time there has been no way nor prayers to placate You.' But Jesus did not pay attention to my words; He seemed to have something serious in His Heart which pulled Him somewhere else, and in one instant He transported me outside of myself, taking me to the places where bloody slaughters were happening. Oh, how many sorrowful scenes could be seen in the world! How much human flesh tormented, torn to pieces, trampled upon as one tramples the earth, and left unburied. How many tragedies, how many miseries! And what is more, more terrible ones are to happen! Blessed Jesus looked and, all moved, began to cry bitterly. Unable to refrain, I cried with Him over the sad condition of the world; so much so, that my tears mixed with those of Jesus. After crying for quite a while, I admired another trait of the goodness of Our Lord. In order to make me stop crying, He turned His face away from me, He dried His tears hiddenly, and then, turning back again, with a cheerful face said to me: "My beloved, do not cry – enough, enough; what you see serves to Iustificare Iustitiam Meam [Justify My Justice]."

And I: 'Ah, Lord, then I am right to say that my state is no longer your Will! Why my state of victim, if it is not given to me to spare your so very dear members, and to exempt the world from so many chastisements?'

And He: "It is not as you say. I too was victim, but even though I was victim, it was not given to Me to spare the world all chastisements. I opened Heaven for it, I released it from sin, yes; I carried its pains upon Myself, but **it is Justice that man receive upon himself part of those chastisements which he himself draws upon himself by sinning.** And **if it were not for the victims, he would deserve not only the simple chastisement – that is, the destruction of his body – but also the loss of his soul**. So, here is the necessity of the victims: whoever wants to avail himself of them – because man is always free in his will – can find the sparing of his pain and the port of his salvation."

And I: 'Ah, Lord, how I would like to come *(die)* before these chastisements advance more!'

And He: "If the world reaches such wickedness as to deserve no victim, surely I will take you." On hearing this, I said: 'Lord, do not permit that I remain here, present at such sorrowful scenes.'

And Jesus, almost reproaching me, added: "Instead of praying Me to spare, you say you want to come. **If I were to take with Me all of my own of the poor world, what would happen**? Indeed I would have nothing to do with it any more, and I would no longer have any regard." *(Mind Blown, He would destroy the world?)*

After this, I prayed for various people; He disappeared from me, and I returned inside myself.

October 10, 1900

These writings manifest in clear notes how Jesus loves souls.

The soul can only go out of the body either by force of pain or by force of love.

(Phd Must Read Favorite: (A peek behind the Curtain, Out of Body stuff, Demons and demonic characters,and the need for these writings))

While writing, I was thinking to myself: 'Who knows how much nonsense in these writings – they deserve to be thrown into the fire. If obedience conceded it to me, I would do it, because I feel something like a hitch in my soul, especially if they reached the sight of some people. At certain points they show as if I loved and did something for God, while I do nothing and do not love Him, and I am the coldest soul that can be found in the world. So here is how they would consider me different from what I am, and this is a pain for me. But since it is obedience *(This is another reason why there is a confessor that she is to obey, since her personal tendencies would be to burn it all up.)* that wants me to write, and this is one of the greatest sacrifices for me, I commend myself completely to her, with the sure hope that she will make my excuses and will justify my cause before God and before men. But as I am saying this, blessed Jesus has moved in my interior **and is reproaching** me; He wants me to deny what I have said, or to stop writing if I do not do it. He is telling me that by saying this I moved away from the truth, while the most essential thing for a soul is never to go out of the circle of truth: "What is this – you do not love Me? With what courage are you saying it? Don't you want to suffer for Me?"

And I, all blushing: 'Yes, Lord.'

And He: "Well then, how can you think of going out of the truth?" Having said this, He withdrew in my interior, without letting Himself be heard any more, and I was left as if I had received a heavy blow. How many devices lady obedience comes up with! If it wasn't for her, I would not find myself in these vicissitudes *(change of circumstance)* with my beloved Jesus. How much patience it takes with this blessed obedience!

Now I resume what I was going to say, since the Lord distracted me a little bit from what I started. So, on coming, blessed Jesus answered my thought, telling me: "Surely these writings deserve to be burned up – but do you want to know in what fire? **In the fire of my love**, *(A phrase commonly used, contemplate on it.)* because there is not one page that does not manifest in clear notes how I love souls, both in the things which regard you, and in those which regard the world. And in these writings of yours, my love finds an outpouring for my concerned and loving languors." *(← weakness of mind or body.)*

After this, He transported me outside of myself, and finding myself alone without body, I said: 'My beloved and only Good, what a chastisement it is for me, having to return so many times into my body. *(Remember; she is bed ridden)* Because certainly now I do not have one – it is my soul alone that is together with You; but then, I don't know how, I find myself imprisoned in my miserable body as though inside a dark prison, and there I lose that freedom which is given to me when I go out.*(would this be the same for an able-bodied person (somehow-I think so.))* Is this not a chastisement for me – the hardest that can be given?'

And Jesus: "My daughter, what you say is not a chastisement, nor does this happen to you because of your fault. Rather, you must know that for two reasons alone can the soul go out of the body: by force of pain, which happens at natural death, or **by force of the reciprocal love between the soul and Me**. *(what about out of body experiences I wonder? Perhays it in not a loul leaving the body but something else entering?)* In fact, when this love is so strong, that neither could the soul last, nor could I endure for too long without enjoying her, I keep drawing her to Myself, and then I put her in her natural state again; and the soul, drawn more than by an electric wire, comes and goes as I please. And here is how what you think is a chastisement, is finest love."

And I: 'Ah, Lord, if my love were enough, and strong, I believe I would have the strength to remain before You, and would not be subject to returning into my body. But since it is very weak, I am subject to these circumstances.'

And He: "On the contrary, I tell you that this is greater love, extracted from the love of sacrifice, that for love of Me and for love of your brothers you deprive yourself and return to the miseries of life."

After this, blessed Jesus carried me to a city in which the sins committed were so many, that something like a fog was coming out, most dense and stinking, rising toward heaven; and another thick fog was coming down from heaven, with so many chastisements condensed within it, as to seem to be enough to exterminate this city. So I said: 'Lord, where are we? What places are these?'*(What Time is this?)*

And He: "This is Rome, where the evils committed are so many, not only by secular but also by religious, that they deserve this fog to finish blinding them, deserving their own extermination." *(the whole city or just the evil ones in it (as mentioned below.))*

In one instant I saw the disaster that was happening, and it seemed that the Vatican would receive part of the shakings. Not even priests were being spared; therefore, all consternated, I said: 'My Lord, spare your beloved city, so many ministers of Yours, the Pope… Oh, how gladly I offer You myself to suffer their torments, as long as You spare them.'

And Jesus, moved, told me: "Come with Me and I will show you to what extent the human malice reaches." He transported me inside a palace, and in a secret room there were five or six deputies, saying among themselves: "**Only then will we surrender when we have destroyed all Christians.**" And it seemed that they wanted to force the king to write in his own hand the decree of death against Christians, and

the promise of taking possession of their goods, saying that 'as long as he would permit this to them, it did not matter if they would not do it for now, for they would do it at the right time and circumstance'.

After this, He transported me somewhere else, and showed me how one of those who are said to be leaders was going to die, and this one seemed so united with the devil, that not even at that point *(of his death)* would he detach himself from him *(Satan)* . All of his strength he took from the demons, who courted him like a faithful friend of theirs. On seeing me, the demons were shaken, and some wanted to beat me, some wanted to do one thing to me, some another; however, paying no attention to their bothers – because the salvation of that soul cost me more – I tried hard and I arrived near that man. Oh God, what a frightening sight – more than the demons themselves! In what a heart-rending state he lay! He aroused more than pity. He was not at all moved by our presence; on the contrary, he seemed to make fun of it. Jesus immediately pulled me away from that place, and I began to plead before Him for the salvation of that soul .*(Luisa prays even for a truly evil soul.)*

October 12, 1900

The most powerful enemies of man are the love of pleasures, of riches and of honors.*(✓)*

My adorable Jesus continues to come. This morning He was wearing a thick crown of thorns; I removed it very gently, I put it on my head, and said: 'Lord, help me to drive it in.'

And He: "This time I want you to drive it in yourself; I want to see what you can do and how you want to suffer for love of Me." I drove it well in; more so, since it was about showing Him how far my love of suffering for Jesus reached; so much so, that He Himself, all moved, clasping me, told me: "Enough, enough, for my Heart cannot bear seeing you suffer more." And as I remained very much in suffering, my beloved Jesus would do nothing but come and go.

After this, He assumed the appearance of the Crucified, He shared His pains with me, and said to me: "My daughter, the most powerful enemies of man are: the love of pleasures, of riches and of honors.*(would this still be the case if we knew the truth as visserally aw we know the lies of these pleasures, riches and honors I wonder?)* These enemies render man unhappy, because they penetrate even into his heart and consume him continuously; they embitter him, they bring him down so much, as to make him lose all happiness.And I, on Calvary, defeated these three enemies, and obtained for man the grace to conquer them too, giving back to him the lost happiness. (Jesus:) But man, always ungrateful and heedless, rejects my grace and loves these enemies fiercely, which put the human heart in a continuous torture." Having said this, He disappeared, and I comprehended with such clarity the truthfulness of these words, that I felt abhorrence and hate for these enemies. May the Lord be always blessed, and may everything be for His glory.

October 14, 1900

The dangerous scourge of the middle-class. Only innocence snatches God's mercy and mitigates His just indignation.

("Something Evil this way comes" dressed as middleclass Folk?Wrathfilled angels?)

This morning I felt so dazed that I could not understand myself, nor was I able to go in search of my highest Good as I usually do. Every now and then He would move within my interior and would make Himself seen; and completely embracing me, and compassionating me, He would say to me: "**Poor daughter**, you are right that you cannot be without Me; **how could you live without your beloved**?"

And I, stirred by His words, said: 'Ah, my beloved, what a hard martyrdom life is, because of the intervals in which I am forced to be without You. You Yourself are saying that I am right, but then You leave me!' He hid furtively, as if He did not want me to hear what He was saying to me, and I was left in my dazedness again, unable to say anything else. When He saw me dazed again, He came out and said: 'You are all my contentment, in your heart I find true rest, and resting in it I experience the dearest delights."

And I, stirring myself again, said: 'For me also, You are all my contentment, so much so that all other things are nothing but bitternesses for me...' And since He withdrew again, I remained half way through my words, more dazed than before; and this is how the morning went on – it seemed He felt like joking a little bit. *(Perhaps He is trying to help her deal with His perceived absence?)*

After this, I felt myself outside of myself, and I saw unknown persons approaching, dressed as middleclass folk. On seeing them, the people were all horrified *(←Two different groups: The unknown persons approaching were frightening the people, clearly evil looking)* and screamed with fright and distress - especially the children; and they said: '**If these set upon us, it is over for us**."*(who are "These" I thought it was only Luisa?)* And they added: "Let the young girls hide! Poor youths, if they are caught in the hands of these!" So, turning to the Lord, I said: 'Pity – mercy! Move this scourge away, so dangerous for miserable humanity! Let the tears of innocence move You to compassion!' *(Luisa sees them as angels of his wrath)*

And He: "Ah, my daughter! Only because of innocence do I have regard for others; it alone snatches my mercy and mitigates my just indignation."

October 15, 1900

Fight between the confessor and Jesus for the crucifixion of Luisa.

(Must read, Favorite: A wonderful and dynamic interaction between the three. Jesus respects free Will)

This morning, after I received Communion, blessed Jesus let me hear His voice saying: "My daughter, this morning I feel all the necessity to be refreshed. O please! Take my pains upon yourself a little bit, and let Me take some rest in your heart."

And I: 'Yes, my Good, let me feel your pains, and while I suffer in your place, You will have all the ease to be able to refresh Yourself and take some sweet rest. I only ask of You to wait a little longer until I remain alone, so that no one may see me suffer, because it seems to me that the confessor is still here.'

And He: "What does it matter if father is present; wouldn't it be better if, instead of one, I had two refreshing Me? - that is, you, suffering, and he, concurring with Me with my same intention?" *(He is God , He knows what will happen next.)* At that moment, I saw the confessor placing the intention of the crucifixion, and immediately, without the slightest hesitation, the Lord shared with me the pains of the cross. Then, after I was in those sufferings for a little while, the confessor called me to obedience, Jesus withdrew, and I tried to submit to the one who commanded me; when, in one instant, my sweet Jesus came back again, wanting to subject me to the pains of the crucifixion for a second time, but father did not want it. When I would conform to Jesus – that is, to suffering – Jesus would come; when the confessor would see that I would begin to suffer, he would stop the suffering with the obedience, and Jesus would withdraw. I would suffer a great pain indeed on seeing Him withdraw, but I would do as much as I could to obey; and at times, seeing the confessor present, I would let Them deal with it, waiting to see who would win - whether obedience or Our Lord. *(← Baa ha ha!)*Ah, I seemed to see obedience and Jesus fighting – both powerful and capable of facing a fight. After they fought well, as I tried to see who was winning, the Queen Mama came who, drawing near father, said: "My son, this morning in which He Himself wants her to suffer, let Him do, otherwise none will be spared the chastisements, not even in part." *(Wow! Jesus Call His Mom! I Love It!)* At that moment, it was as if father was distracted in going on with the fight, and Jesus, the winner, subjected me to the pains again, but with such vehemence and bitter spasms, that I myself do not know how I remained alive.*(Mind Blowing Stuff!)* When I thought I was dying, obedience called me again, and I just barely found myself inside myself. Blessed Jesus, being refreshed but not yet content, upon coming back, wanted to repeat it for the third time; however, arming herself with strength, this time obedience won, and my beloved Jesus was defeated.*(← I sense there is a lesson here but I am missing it.)*

In spite of this, every now and then He would try – who knows, He might win again; so much so, that He gave me no respite, and I had to say: 'But, my Lord, keep still a little bit and leave me alone – don't You see that obedience has armed herself and does not want to yield to You? *(←Now THIS is an insight onto the human-divine interactions that is quite surprising, Luisa has given Her Will to Jesus, and the authority of her body to the Confessor.So Jesus respects the free will and authority of Her confessor. (This is all so cool!))* So, have patience, and if You want to repeat it the third time, promise me that You will let me die.'

And Jesus: "Yes, come." I told this to father and, also in this obedience was inexorable *(impossible to stop)* , even though my sweet Good was calling me, saying: "Luisa, come." I said He was calling me, but the answer was a curt "no". What a nice obedience this is; since she wants to act in everything and over everything like a Signora [Lady], she wants to meddle in things which do not belong to her, like dying. *(Baa ha ha! Luisa being a little sarcastic.)* Besides, how nice - exposing a poor unhappy one to the dangers of dying, letting her touch the harbor of eternal happiness with her own hand; and then, to show that she can act like a Signora in everything, by dint of the strength she possesses she holds her back and makes her lie in the miserable prison of her body. And if one asks: "Why all this?" – first, she does not answer; and then, in her mute language she tells you: "Why? Because I am a Signora and I have empire over everything." It seems that if one wants to be at peace with this blessed obedience, it takes the patience of a saint - not only that, but the patience of Our Lord Himself; otherwise one would be in continuous frictions with her, because this is about her wanting to touch the extremes.

So, seeing that He could win nothing, the blessed Lord calmed down at the obedience and left me alone. *(wow! Jesus never forces a person against their will, that is well known, but it seems in Luisa's case "obedience" (the will of the confessor) is also yielded to by Jesus on Luisa's behalf, even though Luisa herself will was ignored .Perhaps this IS the lesson to be learned here.)* He mitigated the pains I was suffering, and said to me: "My beloved, in the pains you have suffered I wanted to have you experience the fury of my Justice by pouring it upon you a little bit. If you could see with clarity what point men have made It reach, and how the fury of my Justice has armed itself against them, you would tremble like a leaf, and would do nothing but pray Me to pour the pains upon yourself." Then He seemed to sustain me in my sufferings, and to cheer me, He said: "I feel better, and you?" *(asked for our good, that we may read this →)* And I: 'Ah, Lord, who can tell You what I feel! It seems to me as if I had been crushed inside a machine. I feel such exhaustion of strengths, that if You do

not infuse vigor in me, I cannot come round.'

And He: "My beloved, it is necessary that you feel the pains with intensity, at least once in a while – first, for yourself, because as good as a piece of iron may be, if it is left for a long time without putting it in the fire, it always comes to contract a little bit of rust; second, for Me, because if I did not unload Myself upon you for too long, my fury would become so ignited that I would have no regard for the world, nor would I spare it in the least. *(There are those in control in the world, and those who know no better than to beeline the deceivers. Why regard them both the same?)* And if you did not take my pains upon yourself, how could I maintain my word of sparing the world the chastisements in part?" After this, the confessor came to call me to obedience, and so I returned inside myself.

October 17, 1900

A suffering soul and a most humble prayer make Jesus lose all His strength, and render Him so weak as to let Himself be bound by that soul. The appearance of Justice.

(Must Read PhD on Justice, Mercy, Love of man, Mercy, Acts we call Evil and the truth of Evil)

As my adorable Jesus continued to come, I seemed to see Him in such great suffering as to arouse compassion. Throwing Himself into my arms, He said to me: "My daughter, break the fury of my Justice, otherwise…." At that moment, I seemed to see divine Justice, armed with swords, with darts of fire, such as to strike terror; and also the fortitude with which She can act. *(I assume Satan always wants to kill, and Jesus usually says "No!"But I may be wrong)*All frightened, I said: 'How can I break your fury if I see You so strong as to be able to annihilate heaven and earth in one simple instant?' *(←Never forget This)*

And He: "Yet, a suffering soul and a most humble prayer make Me lose all my strength, and render Me so weak as to let Myself be bound by that soul as she pleases." *(those who save our planet, are alone, hidden and on their knees as they do so.)*

And I: 'Ah, Lord, in what an ugly appearance is Justice showing Herself!'

And Jesus added: "She is not ugly; if you see Her armed like this, it is because of men, but in Herself She is good and holy, like My other attributes, because **there can not be even a shadow of evil in Me.**

It is true that Her appearance seems harsh, piercing, bitter, but Her fruits are sweet and delicious." Having said this, He disappeared.

(Monologue: Doing Evil is doing something that God does not want done. To Be Evil is to willfull desire to do that which you knowGod does not want you to do.

So God cannot be Evil as He cannot disobey Himself. Yet doing things He does not want to do In His Justice can be and is called Evil, and is called as such in the Bible. (Look up Strongs H7451 (ra') which means Evil and see for yourself how often it is applied to acts of God)

God's Justice must also be perfect. And so what we call Evil may be so, but God cannot be Evil.

*I think the variables that can be played with is **Time**, and **Truth** , both of which we do not see in sufficient abundance during the 70 or so years we get, but are plentiful in the eternal.)*

October 20, 1900

Just as Justice wants satisfaction for what is unjust, so does Love want the outpouring of Its loving and being loved.

(Must Read; Man does not see Justice as acts of God's Love, God gets deprived, Luisa moves in to take our place)

This morning, on coming, my adorable Jesus made me see His attributes, and He said to me: "My daughter, all of my attributes are in continuous attitude *(posture or position of things)* for men, and all of them demand their tribute." Then He added: "Just as Justice wants satisfaction for what is unjust, so does my Love want the outpouring *(satisfaction)* of Its loving and being loved. You, place yourself inside Justice, and pray – repair; and when you receive some blow,*(blow-back as if struck by someone)* have the patience to bear it. Then move into my Love, and give Me the outpouring of Love, otherwise I would remain defrauded in Love. As for example, this time I feel all the necessity to pour out my constrained Love, and if I were not allowed to do it, I would languish and faint." *(No God does not faint, a simile)* As He was saying this, He began to kiss me, caress me and make me so many tendernesses of Love, that I have no words to manifest them; and He wanted me to requite *(repay)* Him, saying: "Just as I feel the need to pour Myself out with you in Love, so do you have the need to pour yourself out in Love for Me. Isn't it true?" After we poured ourselves out in love with each other, He disappeared. *(Monologue: His Justice is still an act of Love for His children, but many do not see it that way, they see it as Evil. Luisa IN justice will feel the blows of man's lack of understanding and resentment. So she is to bear it patiently , Poor out her love to Jesus so he is not cheated of His deserved Love, and since His ability to pour our His love to people is hampered by their blindness and their unwillingness to see it for the love it is, especially in times of chastisement, He pours His Love into Luisa and She pours her love into Him.)*

October 22, 1900

Doubts of Luisa about the things that happen to her; she wants to know whether they are from God or from the devil. Obedience does not have human reason; her reason is Divine.

(Gold: This book is full of Light, (So no devil) Luisa struggles with the need of obedience to her confessor)

This morning I was all oppressed **and with a fear that it might not be blessed Jesus who operates in me, but the devil;** but in spite of this I could not refrain from looking for Him and desiring Him. However, as soon as He deigned to come, He told me: "What is it that gives one the assurance that the sun is rising, if not the light which puts to flight the darkness of the night, and the heat which spreads within that light? If anyone said that the sun is risen, but in spite of this the darkness of the night appeared even thicker and no heat could be felt – what would you say? That it was not a true sun that rose, but a false one, because the effects of the sun cannot be seen. Now, if the sight of Me dispels darkness from you, and shows you the light of the truth, making you feel the heat of my grace, why do you want to rack your brains that I am not the One who operates in you?" *(Though I may be wrong,I don't think this is just about Luisa and her thoughts. I think this is for anyone who tries to argue these writings of Luisa are not from God. It would be easier to deny the Sun, and say it was truly dark out side. In other words: Trust what your own eyes can see , these reading are full of Light.)*

I add - because so obedience wants – that the other day I was thinking: 'If the many chastisements about which I wrote in these books should really occur, who would have the heart to be spectator of them?' And the blessed Lord made me understand with clarity that some of them will occur while I am still on this earth, some after my death, and some will be spared in part. So I was a little relieved thinking that I will not have to see them all.

So, here is Lady Obedience made satisfied now, after she had begun to frown at me, and to send out laments and reprimands. It seems that this blessed young lady in no way wants to adapt herself to the human reason. She does not want to get involved in any circumstance; on the contrary, it seems that she has no reason at all, and it is quite a pain in the neck having to deal with someone who does not have reason *(Baa Haa Haa!)* . In order to get along a little, it is necessary to lose one's own reason, because the young lady keeps boasting: "I have no human reason, therefore I do not know how to adapt myself to the human way. My reason is Divine, and for one who wants to live in peace with Me, it is absolutely necessary that she lose hers in order to acquire mine." This is how well this young lady reasons. What can one say? It is better to keep silent, because, in one way or another, she always wants to be right, and she glories in giving you all the wrong. *(Monologue: I think Luisa does not get why Jesus has her obey her confessor, or why the confessor is involved in her life at all, she seems a little frustrated at the "laments and reprimands" and lack of reason that accompany the need for obeyance. She attributes the things she doesn't understand to obedidence is driven by divine reason.)*

October 23, 1900

True love never remains alone.

(Gold: Luisa is still butting heads with her confessor.)

This morning, after I received Communion, my adorable Jesus made me see the confessor who was placing the intention of having me suffer the crucifixion. I felt my poor nature as reluctant, not because I did not want to suffer, but for other reasons which it is not necessary to describe here. *(Based on the last reading, I think she is upset at her confessor)* But Jesus, as though lamenting about me, (*He is not impressed)* said to father: "She does not want to submit herself." I was moved at His lament, father renewed the command, and I submitted myself. *(Not because of obedience to her confessor but because she was "moved by the lament of Jesus)* After I suffered a little, since I saw father present, the Lord said: "My beloved, here is the symbol of the Sacrosanct *(← something regarded as too important or valuable to be interfered with)* Trinity: Myself, father, and you From eternity My love has never been alone, but always united in perfect and reciprocal union with the Divine Persons, because true love never remains alone, but produces other loves, and delights in being loved back by the loves which it itself has produced. And if it is alone, either it is not of the nature of divine love, or it is only apparent. If you knew how much I delight in, and enjoy, being able to **continue that love in the creatures which reigned from eternity, and reigns still now, in the Most Holy Trinity**. This is also why I say to you that I want the consensus of the intention of the confessor united with Me – to be able to continue this love more perfectly, symbolic of the Sacrosanct Trinity."

October 29, 1900

The most essential and necessary thing in a soul is charity. ***("****charity is called queen")*

(Gold: Is suckling from His side the equivalent of the Eurcharist in the mystical realm?)

After going through a few days of privation and of silence, this morning, as blessed Jesus came, I said: 'It shows that my state is no longer your Will.'

And He: "Yes, yes… rise and come into my arms."*(←is this Jesus becoming a little annoyed at her?)* At these words, I forgot about the painful state of the past days and I ran into His arms, and since I could see His Side open, I said: 'My beloved, You have not admitted me to suckle from your Side for some time. I pray You to admit me today.'

And Jesus: "My beloved, please drink as much as you like, and satiate yourself." Who can say my contentment, and with what avidity *(great desire)* I placed my mouth to drink at that divine fount? *(Something of Jesus, of the divine, entered into*

Luisa.) After I drank to my fill, to the point of having no more room to contain even just one more drop, I detached myself, and Jesus told me: "Have you satiated yourself? If you haven't, feel free to keep drinking."

And I: 'Satiated, no, because the more one drinks at this fount, the more one's thirst increases; but since I am very limited, I am incapable of containing more.' (Monologue: This is one of the most contentious issues for critics. When Jesus says "Eat my Body and Drink My Blood, we assume this is the Eucharist, and we are to ingest it, ingest Him. Let Him enter into You. This is what it looks like behind the curtain when Jesus enters Luisa when done by HER actions not just His.)

After this, I saw other people with Jesus, and He said: "The most essential and necessary thing in a soul is charity.*(← AKA Love.)* If there is no charity, it happens as **to those families** or kingdoms **which have no rulers**: everything is upset, the most beautiful things remain obscured, one can see no harmony - some want to do one thing, some another. The same happens in the soul in which charity does not reign: everything is in disorder, the most beautiful virtues do not harmonize among themselves. This is why charity is called queen – because she has regime and order, and she disposes everything."

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October 31, 1900

The Celestial Mother helps Luisa to disarm Justice. The most salutary and efficacious medicine in the saddest encounters of life is resignation.

(Must Read A PhD on dealing with despair. Beautiful)

As I was in my usual state, I felt myself outside of myself and I found the Queen Mama. As She saw me, She began to speak about Justice, and how It is about to clash with all Its fury against the people. She said many things about this, but I don't have the words to express them.*(Why not just repeat them?)* In the meantime I could see the whole of heaven filled with points of swords against the world.*(Not Just God but those who are IN God (AKA: everyone in heaven))* Then She added: "My daughter, you have disarmed divine Justice many times, contenting yourself with receiving Its blows upon yourself. Now that you see It at the summit of Its fury, do not lose heart, but be courageous; with heart full of holy fortitude, enter into this Justice and disarm It. **Do not be afraid of the swords, of the fire, or of anything you may encounter; in order to obtain the intent, if you see yourself wounded, beaten, burned, rejected, do not draw back, but rather, let this be a spur for you to move on** *(←Wow!)* See, so that you may do this, I Myself have come to your help by bringing you a garment; as your soul wears it, **you will acquire courage and fortitude so as to fear nothing."** Having said this, from within Her mantle *(mantle: two definitions: [1] a hooded cloak, [2]**an important role that passes from on to another**)* She pulled out a garment woven with gold, streaked with various colors, and She clothed my soul. Then She gave me Her Son, *(Huh?)* telling me: "And now, as a pledge of my love, I place my dearest Son in your custody, that you may keep Him, love Him and content Him in everything. *(Whaat!. Mind Blown)* Try to act in my stead, so that, as He finds all His contentment in you, the discontent that all the others give Him may not cause Him too much pain." *(Oh! like John 19:26 "...woman, behold your son..."), Mary now Gives Jesus ← → Luisa)*

Who can say how happy and strengthened I was, clothed with that garment and with the loving pledge in my arms? Greater happiness I could certainly not desire. Then the Queen Mama disappeared, and I remained with my sweet Jesus. We went round the earth a little bit, and among the many encounters, we met a soul who was prey to despair. Having compassion for her, we drew near her, and Jesus wanted me to speak to her, to make her comprehend the evil she was doing.*(← despair = evil?)* Through a light which Jesus Himself infused in me, *(Not Luisa, Jesus through Luisa, because this is His Will)* I said to her: 'The most salutary and efficacious medicine in the saddest encounters of life is resignation. By despairing, instead of taking the medicine, you are taking the poison with which to kill your soul. **Don't you know that the most appropriate remedy for all evils, the main thing that renders us noble, divinizes us, makes us similar to Our Lord, and has the virtue of converting the very bitternesses into sweetness, is resignation?** ***(←Wow!!!)*** What was the life of Jesus upon earth if not continuing the Will of the Father? And while He was on earth, He was united with the Father in Heaven. The same for a resigned soul: while living on earth, her heart and will are united with God in Heaven. ***(←Wow!!!)*** Can there be anything more dear and desirable than this?' *(Notice: You do not resign to the things that happen to you or the people that executed those forces, but you resign to the fact that this is God's Will. (though it may be His Permissive Will.) The world will not see a difference.)* As though stirred, that soul began to calm herself, and Jesus and I, together, withdrew. May everything be for the glory of God, and may He be always blessed.

November 2, 1900

One who dwells in Jesus swims in the sea of all contentments.

This morning I felt all oppressed and afflicted, with the addition that blessed Jesus was not making Himself seen. Then, after much waiting, He came out from within my interior, and opening His Heart to me, He placed me inside of It, *(← this sort of thing happens, and this is what it mens →)* telling me: "Remain inside of Me - only there will you find true peace and stable contentment, because **nothing penetrates into Me which does not belong to peace and contentment**. *(Contrast and compare with the sufferings and wrath of Jesus and harmonize.)* One who dwells in Me does nothing but swim in the sea of all contentments; while, by going outside of Me, even if the soul did not bother about anything, at the mere sight of the offenses they **give Me and of how they grieve Me**, *(He is grieved outside but content inside?)* she already comes to participate in those afflictions and remains troubled. Therefore, every once in a while, forget everything, enter into Me, and come to enjoy my peace

and happiness. Then go out, and do for Me the office of my repairer." *(It's like He knows how the game ends doesn't it ;-)* Having said this, He disappeared.

November 8, 1900

Obedience *(To God?)* gives back to the soul her original state.

(Must Read: A PhD on Obedience As you read: Can Obedence to His Will be the very definition of "Good"?)

Continuing with His usual delays in coming, I was feeling all the weight of His privation, when, all of a sudden, He came and, I don't know why, He posed me this interrogative: "Would you be able to tell Me why obedience is so glorified, and receives such honor as to imprint the divine Image in the soul?" All confused, I did not know what to answer, but through an **intellectual light** which He sent to me, blessed Jesus answered Himself; but since it was through light, not words, I don't have the terms to express it. However, obedience wants me to try if I can manage to write it. **I believe I will say big nonsense**, *(Baa haa haa!)* and will write things which do not go together, but I place all my faith in obedience, especially since these are things that regard her directly, and I begin to try:

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It seemed He was saying to me: "Obedience is so glorified because she has the virtue of unveiling the human passions from their very roots. She destroys in the soul everything which is earthly and material, and to her great honor she gives back to the soul her original state – that is, the way she was created by God in her original justice, before being cast out of the terrestrial Eden. And in this sublime state, the soul feels strongly drawn to everything that is good; she feels all that is good, holy and perfect as inborn within herself, and greatest horror at even the shadow of evil. *(Obedience here is clearly obedience to God.)* With this happy nature, received from the most experienced hand of obedience, the soul no longer finds difficulty in executing the commands received; more so**, since the one who commands must always command what is good**. *(Yes! From God)* And here is how obedience knows how to imprint well the divine Image; not only this, but she changes the human nature into divine, because just as God is good, holy and most perfect, and tends to all that is good and greatly hates evil, so does obedience have the virtue of divinizing the human nature, and of making it acquire the divine qualities. And the more the soul lets herself be handled by this most experienced hand, the more of the divine she acquires, destroying her own being *(Own Will?)* . This is why she is so glorified and honored; so much so, that I Myself submitted to her and was honored and glorified by this; and through her I gave *(will give?)* back honor and glory to all My children, which they had lost because of *(their)* disobedience."

This is more or less what I have been able to manifest; the rest I feel within my mind, but I lack the words, because the height of the concept of this virtue is such, that my poor human language is unable to adapt itself with words…

November 10, 1900

The most perfect love is in true trust in the beloved. *(The reason Jesus sometimes hides?)*

As He continued not to come, I felt immersed in the greatest bitterness; my soul was tortured in a thousand ways. *(Still,? She knows He is always near her?)* Then I felt as though a shadow near me, and I heard the voice of my adorable Jesus, though I could not see Him, saying to me: "**The most perfect love is** in **the true trust** that one must have in the loved object, and **even if it should appear that the object one loves is lost** - then more than ever is the time to prove this living trust. This is **the easiest means to take possession of that which one ardently loves.**" Having said this, both shadow and voice disappeared. Who can say the pain I feel for not having seen my beloved Good? *(I think Jesus is teaching her just what He said; perfect love = trust in Him even when it appears He is lost to her.)*

(Is loving and trusting in Jesus though you see Him not, a sign of perfected love?)

November 11, 1900

By going out of the Divine Will, one loses the knowledge of God and of self.

(being in (or Seeking) His Will is enlightening.)

It seems that the blessed Lord wants to exercise me in patience; He has no compassion, *(←Baa haahaa!Ho being has more compassion)* either for my tears or for my most sorrowful state. Without Him, I see myself immersed in the greatest miseries; I believe that there is no soul more wicked than mine. Even though when I am with Jesus I see myself cattiva [bad] more than ever, however, since I am with Him who possesses all goods, my soul finds the remedy for all evils. But when I do not have Him, everything is over for me - there is no more remedy for my great miseries; and what is more, I am oppressed by the thought that my state is no longer His Will, and not being in His Will, I seem to be outside of the center, and many times I think of how to go out of It. *(Again!, This neediness would be exhausting to any average human, but an average person would not showcase the love and patience of Jesus.)*

Now, being with these dispositions, I felt Him behind my shoulders, saying to me: "You are tired, aren't you?"

And I: 'Yes Lord, I feel quite tired.'

And He continued: "Ah, my daughter, do not go out of my Will, because by going out of my Will, you come to lose the knowledge of Me, and not knowing Me, you come to lose the knowledge of yourself. In fact, only in the reflections of the light can one distinguish with clarity whether there is gold or mud; if everything is darkness objects can easily be confused. Now, **the light is my Will**, which gives you the knowledge of Me, *(←Seeking or being in His Will = enlightenment.)* and in the reflections of this light you come to know who you are; and in seeing your weakness, your pure nothingness, you cling to my arms and, united with my Will, you live with Me in Heaven. But if you want to go out of my Will, first you would come to lose true humility, *(seeing yourself as you truly are)* and then you would come to live on the earth and would be forced to feel the earthly weight, to moan and sigh like all the other unfortunate who live outside of my Will." Having said this, He withdrew without even letting Himself be seen. Who can say the torment of my soul?

November 13, 1900

She sees the many human miseries, the degradation and stripping of the Church, and the very degrading of priests. *(Luisa sees the Trinity as beautiful children, talked when she should not have)*

After going through several days of most bitter privation, *(Yet, He was always right there but hiding from her.)* having received Holy communion, I saw three Children within my interior. *(The Trinity –God?)* Their beauty and equality was such that all three of Them seemed to be born of the same labor. My soul was surprised and stupefied in seeing so much beauty enclosed in the circle of my so miserable interior; and my stupefaction increased even more as I saw that these three Children seemed to have many ropes of gold in their hands, and with these They bound themselves completely to me, and my heart completely to Them. Then, afterwards, as if each one was taking His place, They began to discuss among Themselves; but I could not understand, and I cannot find the words to repeat their most high language. *(She was permitted to 'hear' Divine intercourse? Wow!)* I can only say that in a twinkling of an eye I saw the many human miseries, the degradation and stripping of the Church, and the very degrading of priests who, instead of being light for the peoples, are darkness. *(Today?)* All embittered by this sight, I said: 'Most Holy God, give peace to the Church, let Her be given back what they have taken away from Her do not allow the evil to laugh behind the back of the good.' *(Yikes! Hush girl!No ones should be so bold or driven by emotion only)* And as I was saying this, They said: "These are incomprehensible mysteries of God." *(Geez, I could imaging they would scatter her molecules across the universe!)* Having said this, They disappeared, and I returned inside myself.

November 14, 1900

The Queen Mama refreshes Jesus. Jesus takes Luisa to Purgatory.

This morning, on coming, my adorable Jesus transported me outside of myself and asked me for a refreshment for His pains. Having nothing, I said: "My most sweet love, if the Queen Mama was here, She could refresh You with Her milk, but as for myself I have nothing but miseries.' At that moment the Most Holy Queen came, and immediately I said to Her: 'Jesus feels the necessity of a refreshment, give Him your most sweet milk for He will be refreshed.' So our dearest Mama gave Him Her milk, and my beloved Jesus was all refreshed. *(Clearly Mary's milk is something spiritually refreshing.)* Then, turning to me, He said: "I feel cheered. You too, draw close to my lips and drink part of that milk which I received from my Mother, so that we both may be refreshed."

So I did. But who can tell the virtue of that milk that came out, boiling hot, from Jesus?

And He contained so much of it that it seemed an immense fount, such that even if all men should drink of it, it would not decrease a bit.

After this, we went round the earth a little, and at some place there seemed to be people sitting at a little table, saying: "There will be a war in Europe, and what is more sorrowful, it will be caused by relatives." Jesus was listening, but He did not say anything on that regard, therefore I do not know for sure whether there will be or not, since human judgments are mutable, and what they say today, they deny tomorrow.

Then He transported me inside **a garden** *(a garden represented the church in past letters)* in which rose an immense building, like a monastery, populated by so many people that it was difficult to count them. At the sight of those people, my adorable Jesus turned His back to them, He clung against me with all of Himself, leaning His head on my shoulder, close to my neck,*(← repulsed and needed to be comforted?)* and He said to me: "My beloved, do not let Me see them, otherwise I would suffer greatly."*(It's Not clear if this is due to grief or repulsion)* I too clasped Him, and drawing near one of those souls, I said: 'Tell me at least: who are you?'

And she answered: "We are all purging souls, and our liberation is bound *(tied)* to the satisfaction of those pious legacies *(received from the past)* which we have left to our successors; and since they are not satisfied, we are forced to stay here, away from our God.*(Ah-ha this Garden is the Church Suffering.)* What pain this is for us, because God becomes for us a necessary Being, whom we cannot do without. We experience a continuous death, which martyrs us in the most ruthless way; and if we do not die it is because our soul is not subject to this.*(We can't die any more than we are, this is wore than death)* So, sorrowful as

we are, being without an object that forms our whole life, we implore God to make mortals experience a minimum part of our pains **by depriving them of what is necessary for the preservation of corporal life, that they may learn at their own expense how painful it is to be without what is absolutely necessary**." *(She is asking us to offer our pains or fasting on their behalf, and so that person can experience for a short time Her, what they suffer there in purgatory)*

After this, the Lord carried me somewhere else, and I, feeling compassion for those souls, said: 'How come, O my good Jesus, You turned your face away from those blessed souls who so much longed for You, while it would have been enough that You just let Yourself be seen for those souls to be freed of the pains and beatified?' *(← Great question!)*

And He: "Oh! my daughter, had I shown Myself to them, since they are not completely purged, they could not have stood in my presence, and instead of flinging themselves into my arms, confused, they would have drawn back, and I would have done nothing but increase their martyrdom **and Mine**.*(←Wow! definetly Grieved)* This is why I did so." Having said this, He disappeared. *(What is the difference between in a purging soul and a purged soul? My guess: One is all Jesus, and is completely purged of **themselves**. But what does that **"look like?")***

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November 16, 1900

Jesus removes her heart and gives her His love as heart. *(✓)*

This morning, after I received Communion, my adorable Jesus made me see my interior all strewn with flowers, in the shape of a hut, and He was inside of it, amusing and delighting Himself completely.*(This stuff happens? Who Knew?)* Seeing Him in that attitude, I said: 'My most sweet Jesus, when will it be that You take this heart of mine to conform it completely to Yours, in such a way that I may live from the life of your Heart?' *(Huh?)* While I was saying this, my highest and only Good took a lance and opened me at the place corresponding to my heart; then He pulled it out with His hands,*(Pain? Horror?) No!)* and He looked at it thoroughly to see whether it was stripped *(of Her Will?)* and possessed those qualities to be able to be inside His Most Holy Heart. I too looked at it, and to my surprise I saw, impressed on one side of it, the cross, the sponge and the crown of thorns. But as I wanted to see the other side and the inside, for it seemed swollen as if it could be opened, my beloved Jesus prevented me, saying to me: "I want to mortify you by not letting you see all that I have poured into this heart. Ah, yes! Here inside this heart there are all the treasures of my graces that human nature can arrive at containing." At that moment He enclosed it inside His Most Holy Heart, adding: "Your heart has taken possession within my Heart, and I will give you my love as heart, which will give you life." And drawing near that part, He sent three breaths containing light which took the place of my heart. Then He closed the wound, telling me: "Now more than ever is it appropriate for you to fix yourself in the center of my Will, having my love alone as heart. You must not go out of It even for one instant, for my love will find its true nourishment in you only if it finds my Will in you, entirely and completely. In It will my love find its contentment and true and faithful correspondence."

Then, drawing near my mouth, He sent me three more breaths, and He also poured a most sweet liqueur which inebriated me completely. Then, as though taken by enthusiasm, He said: **"See, your heart is in Mine, therefore it is no longer yours**." And He kissed me over and over again, and made many finesses of love to me. But who can say them all? It is impossible for me to manifest them. Who can say what I felt when I found myself inside myself? I can only say that I felt as if I were no longer myself: with no passion, with no inclination, with no desire – completely immersed in God. At the place of my heart I could feel a sensible icy cold compared to the other parts.(← surprising?)

November 18, 1900

The union of one's heart with that of Jesus makes one pass on to the state of perfect consummation.

He continues to keep my heart inside His Heart, and every now and then He deigns to let me see it, making feast as if He had made a great gain. In these days, when I find myself outside of myself, at the place that corresponds to the heart, instead of the heart I see the light that blessed Jesus sent me in those three breaths. Then, this morning, on coming, showing me His Heart, He told me: "My beloved, which one would you like: my Heart or yours? *(I assume a lesson is to follow…)* **If you want Mine, you will have to suffer more**. Know, however, that I have done this to make you pass on to another state, because when one reaches union, one passes to another state, which is that of consummation, and in order to pass to this state of perfect consummation, the soul needs either my Heart in order to live, or her own completely transformed into Mine. Otherwise, she cannot pass on to this state of consummation." And I, all fearful, answered: 'My sweet love, my will is no longer mine, but Yours – do whatever You want, and I will be more than happy.'

After this, I remembered about some difficulties of the confessor, and Jesus, seeing my thought, showed me as if I were inside a crystal, and this prevented others from seeing what the Lord was operating in me. Then He added: "Only in the reflections of light can one know the crystal and what it contains. *(Only those who are supernaturally enlightened can perceive what is going on within Luisa by the Lord)*The same with you: one who carries the light of faith will touch what I operate in you with his own hand; if then he does not, he will see things in a natural way."

((Consummation: (1):To Ingest (The Eucharist?), (2):To burn up (The Fire of His Love?), (3):The intimate act of a wedding night (Bride of Christ)

November 20, 1900

Since Luisa must live from the Heart of Jesus, He gives her rules in order to undertake a more perfect way of living. *(✓)*

While I am outside of myself, my adorable Jesus continues to show me my heart inside of His - but so transformed, that I can no longer recognize which one is mine and which one is Jesus's. He has conformed it perfectly to His own; He has impressed on it all the insignia *(the mark?)* of the Passion, making me understand that, from the moment of His conception His Heart was conceived with these insignia of the Passion; so much so, that **what He suffered at the end of His life was an outpouring of that which His Heart had suffered continuously**. I seemed to see one just like the other.*(←???)* I seemed to see my beloved Jesus occupied with preparing the place in which He was to put the heart, perfuming it and bejeweling it with many different flowers. And while He was doing this, He told me: "My beloved, since you must live from my Heart, it is appropriate for you to undertake a more perfect way of living. Therefore, from you I want:

1. Perfect conformity to my Will, **because you will only be able to love Me perfectly if you love Me with my own Will.** Even more, I tell you that by loving Me with my own Will, you will arrive at loving Me, and your neighbor, with my same way of loving.
2. **Profound humility, placing yourself, in front of Me and of creatures, as the last among all.**
3. Purity in everything, because any slightest fault against purity, both in loving and in operating, is reflected all in the heart, and it remains stained. Therefore I want purity to be like dew upon the flowers at the rising of the sun, which, its rays reflecting upon them, transmutes those little drops into as many precious pearls, such as to enchant the people. *(← meaning?)* In the same way, if all your works, thoughts and words, heartbeats and affections, desires and inclinations, are adorned with the celestial dew of purity, you will weave a sweet enchantment, not only for the human eye, but for the whole of Heaven. *(still don't know how this kind of purity is manifest)*
4. Obedience, which must be connected with My Will, because if this virtue regards the superiors I have given you on earth, My Will is obedience which regards Me directly; so much so, that it can be said that both one and the other are virtues of obedience - with this difference alone: one regards God, and the other regards men. However, both of them have the same value, and one cannot be without the other; therefore you must love both one and the other in the same way."

Then He added: "Know that from now on you will live with my Heart, and you must see things the way my Heart does, that I may find my satisfactions in you. Therefore be careful, for this is no longer your heart, but Mine."

November 22, 1900

Jesus puts Himself in the place of the heart, and tells her what food He wants from her.

(His food is His Will(being done))

My adorable Jesus continues to make Himself seen. This morning, having received Communion, I saw Him in my interior, as well as our two hearts so identified with each other as to seem to be one. My most sweet Jesus told me: "Today I have decided to give you back, not your heart, but Myself in its place." At that moment I saw Jesus placing Himself in that point where the heart is, and from within Jesus I received respiration and I felt the beating of His Heart. How happy I felt, living in this position! *Is this reality "physical" in the spiritual realm, or an image He wanted her to see?*

After this, He added: "Since I Myself have taken the place of the heart, it is appropriate for you to have food always ready to nourish Me. **This food will be my Will**, and everything through which you will mortify yourself and of which you will deprive yourself for love of Me." But who can say all that passed between Jesus and me in my interior? I believe it is better to keep silent, otherwise I feel as if I would ruin it, since my tongue is not well refined to be able to speak of graces so great which the Lord has given to my soul. There is nothing left for me but to thank the Lord who has looked upon a soul so miserable and sinful.

November 23, 1900

How all souls are in Jesus. (*He envelops the planet.)*

As I was in my usual state, my loving Jesus transported me outside of myself, and coming out from within my interior, He showed Himself so big as to absorb the whole earth within Himself, and He spread His magnitude so much that my soul could not find the end of it. I felt dissolved in God – and not only myself, but all creatures were dissolved in Him.*(so was he showing His Grandeur or are all things physical, dissolved in Christ?)* Oh, how unseemly it appeared, what an affront is given to Our Lord, when we, little worms, though living in Him, dare to offend Him! *(If all could all see this truth would we not all be changed?)* Oh, if all could see how we are in God! Oh, how careful they would be not to cause Him even a shadow of

displeasure! Then He became so tall as to absorb the whole of Heaven in Himself; so, in God Himself I could see everyone – Angels and Saints; I could hear their singing, I could understand many things about eternal happiness.

After this, I saw many rivulets of milk flowing from Jesus; I drank at those rivulets, but since I was very limited and Jesus was so big and tall as to have no end, either in magnitude or in height, I could not manage to absorb them all in me. Many of them would flow outside, though remaining in God Himself. I felt displeasure, and I would have wanted everyone to run and drink at these rivulets, but so **very scarce** was the number of the pilgrim souls who would drink. Our Lord too was displeased by this, and He said to me: "What you see is constrained Mercy, and this irritates Justice more. How can I not make Justice, when they themselves constrain my Mercy within Me?" And I, taking His hands, clasped them together, saying: 'No, Lord, You cannot make Justice - I do not want it, and since I do not want it, neither do You want it, because my will is no longer mine, but Yours; and since it is Yours, whatever I do not want, You do not want either. .*(This sounds like two opposing wills to me?)* Have You not told me Yourself that I must live of your Will, entirely and completely?' My sweet Jesus was disarmed by my words, *(like a parent who allows their toddler to win an argument just because they recognize this/her developmental milestone.)* He became small again, and enclosed Himself in my interior; and I found myself inside myself

November 25, 1900

The nature of true love is to transmute pains into joys, and bitternesses into sweetnesses.

(VIL: "Holy Works are connected with The Will of God. One's Own Will ruins everything and infects those works)

Since my most sweet Jesus delayed in coming, I was almost afraid He would not come; *(Really? Still?)* but then, to my surprise, all of a sudden He came and told me: "My beloved, do you want to know when it is that a work is done for one's beloved? When, encountering sacrifices, bitternesses and pains, it has the virtue of changing them into sweetnesses and delights. In fact, this is the nature of true love: to transmute pains into joys, and bitternesses into sweetnesses. If one experiences the opposite, it is a sign that it is not true love that is acting. Oh, in how many works they say: 'I do this for God'; but then, at some encounters, they draw back. With this they show that it was not for God, but for their own interest and for the pleasure they felt." Then He added: "Generally it is said that one's own will ruins everything and infects the holiest works. Yet, if it is connected with the Will of God, there is no other virtue that can surpass this one's own will, because where there is a will there is life in operating good, but where there is no will, there is death in operating, or one operates with difficulty, as though agonizing."

December 3, 1900

The nature of the Most Holy Trinity is formed of most pure, most simple, communicative Love.

(Must Read Favorite; PhD on The Trinity described.)

This morning, as I was outside of myself, I found myself with Baby Jesus in my arms; and while I delighted in looking at Him, I don't know how, from the same Baby a second came out, and after a few instants, a third Baby, both of Them similar to the first, though distinct among Themselves. *(Father Son, Holy Ghost?)*Stupefied in looking at this, I said: "Oh, how one can touch with hand the sacrosanct mystery of the Most Holy Trinity, that while You are One, You are also Three.' It seemed to me that all Three of Them spoke to me, but as the word came out, it became one single voice: "**Our** nature is formed of most pure, most simple, communicative Love, and the nature of true Love has this of its own: it produces from itself images fully similar to itself in power, in goodness, in beauty and in everything it contains; and **only to give more sublime prominence to Our Omnipotence it places the mark of distinction**,*(← Existing as Three distinct persons is a decision of God's omnipotence.)* in such a way that, melting in love, this nature of **Ours** - which is simple, with no matter *(physical matter)* at all which might prevent Our union - forms Three [Persons]; and returning to **melt**,*(←???)* it forms One *(Being as Three or One is the decision to "melt" or not).* It is so true that the nature of true Love has this prerogative of producing images fully similar to itself, or of assuming the image of the beloved, that the Second Person, in redeeming mankind, assumed the nature and the image of man, and communicated the Divinity to man." *(If three supreme, all loving beings existed, they would unite to become one being. Three persons. One being, always one, always three. Three persons formed with pure communicative Love, in union or distinct.)*

While They were saying this, I could distinguish my beloved Jesus very well, recognizing the image of the human nature in Him, and only because of Him I had the confidence to remain in Their presence; otherwise, who would have dared? Ah, yes! It seemed to me that the humanity assumed by Jesus had opened commerce for the creature, so as to let her ascend up to the throne of the Divinity to be admitted to converse with Them, and to obtain deeds of graces. Oh, what happy moments I enjoyed! How many things I understood; but in order to describe something, I would have to describe it when my soul is with my dear Jesus, as she seems to be set free from the body. But as I find myself imprisoned again, *(back in her own body.)* the darkness of the imprisonment, the distance of my mystical Sun, the pain of not seeing Him, render me incapable of describing it, and make me live dying. Yet, I am forced to live, fastened, imprisoned in this miserable body. Ah, Lord, have compassion for a miserable sinner who lives infirm and imprisoned! Break soon the wall of this prison, that I may fly to You and come back no more.

December 23, 1900

Before the Sanctity of the Divine Will, passions do not dare to come forward, and lose life by themselves.

*(You lose the desire for your **old** will, and acquire the **need** for the Divine Will only)*

After going through long days of silence between blessed Jesus and me, *(20-21 days)* I felt a void in my interior. This morning, on coming, He told me: "My beloved, what do you want to tell Me that you so much yearn to speak with Me?" And I, feeling all ashamed, said; 'My sweet Jesus, I want to tell You that I ardently yearn for You and for your Holy Volition.*(Volition :The power of using one's will)* and if You concede this to me You will make me fully content and happy.'

And He added: "In one word you have grasped everything by asking Me for what is greatest in Heaven and on earth; and I, in this Holy Volition, yearn and want to conform you more to It.

And so that my Volition may be more sweet and enjoyable for you, place yourself in the circle of my Will, and admire **Its different qualities**, by pausing now in the **sanctity** of my Volition, now in the **goodness**, now in the **humility**, now in the **beauty**, and now in the **peaceful dwelling** that my Volition produces. In these pausings you will make, you will acquire ever more new and unheard-of news *(what is happening **now** or an understanding newly acquired?)* about my Holy Volition, and you will become so bound to and enamored of It, that you will never go out again. This will bring you a highest advantage, because being in my Will, you will have no need to fight against your passions and to be always at arms with them, for while they seem to be dying, they are born again more strong and alive, *(Your passions do not die but are reborn (made anew?) somehow more alive.)* But rather, without fighting, without clamor, smoothly they die, because before the Sanctity of my Will, passions do not dare to come forward, and lose life by themselves. *(your old passions die (become irrelevant to you?) , new found passions aligned to the passions of God are their replacement.)* And if the soul feels the movement of her passions, it is a sign that she does not make a continuous welling in the boundaries of my Volition; she makes some exits, some little escapes into her own volition, and is forced to smell the stench of a corrupted nature. *(you can no longer stand your old passions.)* On the other hand, if you remain fixed in my Will, you will be completely trouble free, and your only occupation will be loving and being loved by Me in return." *(is the emotion of love, that we are so familiar with, gifted to us so that we may one day **only** apply it to God?)* After this, as I looked at blessed Jesus, I saw He had the crown of thorns; I removed it very gently, and I placed it upon my head. He drove it onto me and disappeared, and I found myself inside myself with an ardent desire to remain in His Most Holy Will.

December 25, 1900

The birth of Jesus.

(Must Read Favorite PhD on His Birth (As Seen through natural eyes or through spiritual eyes, or both?))

As I was in my usual state, I felt I was outside of myself; after wandering around, I found myself inside a cave, and **I saw the Queen Mama in the act of giving birth to Little Baby Jesus**. What a wonderful prodigy! **It seemed that both Mother and Son were transmuted into most pure light**. **But in that light one could see very well the human nature of Jesus containing the Divinity within Itself, and serving as a veil to cover the Divinity; in such a way that, in tearing the veil of human nature, He was God, while covered by that veil, He was Man.** Here is the prodigy of prodigies: God and Man, Man and God! **Without leaving the Father and the Holy Spirit - because true love never separates - He comes to dwell in our midst, taking on human flesh**. Now, it seemed to me that Mother and Son, in that most happy instant, remained as though spiritualized, *(not bound to matter's limitations.)* **and without the slightest difficulty Jesus came out of the Maternal womb,** while both of them overflowed with excess of Love. **In other words, those Most Pure Bodies were transformed into Light,** and without the slightest impediment, Light Jesus came out of the Light of the Mother, while both One and the Other remained whole and intact, returning, then, to their natural state.*(as Jesus 33 years later was to pass through walls (John 20:19,26))*

Who can tell the beauty of the Little Baby who, at the moment of His birth, transfused, also externally, the rays of the Divinity? Who can tell the beauty of the Mother, who remained all absorbed in those Divine rays? And Saint **Joseph**? It seemed to me that he was not present at the act of the birth, but remained in another corner of the cave, all engrossed in that profound Mystery. And if he did not see with the eyes of the body, he saw very well with the eyes of the soul, because he **remained enraptured in sublime ecstasy**.

Now, in the act in which the Little Baby came out to the light, I had wanted to fly and take Him in my arms, but the Angels prevented me, saying that the honor of holding Him first belonged to the Mother. *(First? Luisa was acting outside of Time but within causality, (A before B = B after A))* Then, the Most Holy Virgin, as though stirred**, returned into Herself** and from the hands of an Angel received Her Son in Her arms. In Her ardor of love, She squeezed Him so tightly that it seemed that She wanted to draw Him into Her womb again. Then, wanting to let Her ardent love pour out, She placed Him at Her breast to suckle. In the

meantime, I was completely annihilated, waiting to be called so as not to be scolded again by the Angels. Then the Queen said to me: "Come, come and take your Beloved, and you too, enjoy Him - pour out your love with Him." As She was saying this, I drew near Mama, and She gave Him to me, into my arms. Who can say my contentment, the kisses, the squeezes,

the tendernesses? After I poured myself out a little, I said to Him: 'My beloved, You have suckled the milk of our Mama, share it with me.' And He, all condescending, poured part of that milk from His mouth into mine, *(He: physical milk, Luisa is seeing this in the spiritual Realm) but is there a spiritual milk here also, the milk which nourshes and pleases Jesus?)* and then He told me: "My beloved, I was conceived united to suffering, I was born to suffering, and I died in suffering. And with the three nails with which they crucified Me, I nailed the three powers - intellect, memory and will - of those souls who yearn to love Me, keeping them all drawn to Myself, because sin had rendered them infirm and dispersed from their Creator - without any restraint." As He was saying this, He gazed at the world and began to cry over its miseries. On seeing Him cry, I said: 'Lovable Baby, do not sadden with your tears a night so happy for one who loves you. Instead of pouring ourselves out in crying, let us pour ourselves out in singing'; and as I said this, I began to sing. Jesus was amused at hearing me sing, and He stopped crying; and completing my verse, He sang His own, with a voice so powerful and harmonious that all other voices disappeared at the sound of His most sweet voice. After this, I prayed to Baby Jesus for my confessor, for those who belong to me, and lastly, for everyone, and He seemed all condescending. At that moment He disappeared from me, and I returned into myself.

(Monologue: (Light is often refers to Enlightenment.

Here it says: ! It seemed that both Mother and Son were transmuted into most pure light. Perhaps if you could see with natural eyes you would have seen exactly this, (or perhaps not) We can be certain that like Luisa , anyone seeing this in the Spriritual Realm will see this as described her (Light everywhere)

A veil of Light can refere to not being able to see this Baby being Born as God with natural eyes because Natural eyes are veiled to the spiritual. A lack of enlightenment blinds you to the Divine, the Divine is veiled . Here it is penned as "tearing the veil of human nature, He was God" and the light (enlightenment) veiled His Divinity

When it comes to Jesus being born perhaps the unenlightenment man saw a baby, while one with the ability to see through the veil could also see the Divine.(If we had a machine that could see His Birth back in time what would it see?)

What of the Pains of Childbirth? Even if the birth of Jesus looked like any other birth to a modern doctor, the lack of pain, and ease of birth may be able to be explained by them as due to a flood of endorphins. Yet through spiritual eyes it was a product of being without sin. So ask yourself: Which sight is Real and Which is sight is veiled?

But don't forget when this reading says after Jesus was born "The Blessed Virgin Mary Returned to Herself" I think this implies her state during Child Birth was not wholly "Normal" , she had to "be somewhere" in order to "return to herself". So even if this reading was spirtualizing of what would appear to another mortal as a "normal birth" Luisa being in another realm, watch it and saw a combination of "normal" and spiritual manifestations when she saw His most Blessed Mother in both "returning to herself" in the natural realm and the spiritual realm where she was while giving birth.

Personally I recognize that there is a truth to this, and I personaly have not been gifted to know exactly what that truth is. With regard to this particular Christmas day reading I'm delighted to be enlightened and entertained with all possibilities. (A or B or A&B or C (something only partly described here)

December 26, 1900

She is still in the grotto.

(Gold: Well worth Knowing)

As I continued to see the Holy Baby, I saw the Queen Mother on one side and Saint Joseph on the other, adoring the Divine Infant profoundly. Being all intent on Him, it seemed to me that the continuous presence of the Little Baby kept them engrossed in continuous ecstasy; and if they could work, it was a prodigy that the Lord operated in them; Otherwise they would have remained motionless, unable to attend to their external duties. I too did my adoration, and then I found myself inside myself.

December 27, 1900

God is not subject to changing, while the devil and the human nature change very often.

This morning I was with a fear about my state, that it was not the Lord who operated in me; with the addition that He was not deigning to come. Then, after much waiting, I saw Him for just a little; I expressed my fear to Him, and He said to me: "My daughter, first of all, in order to put you in this state there is a concurring of My power; and then, who would have given you the strength and the patience to remain in this state, in a bed, for such a long time? Perseverance alone is a sign that the work is Mine, because God alone is not subject to changing, while the devil and the human nature change very often - what they love today, they abhor tomorrow, and what they abhor today, they love tomorrow and find their satisfaction in it."

January 4, 1901

The unhappy state of a soul without God.

(*Only TRUE and sincere love united to mortifications…)*

After going through most bitter days of privation and of disturbance, I felt a mystical hell within me. Without Jesus, all my passions came out to the light and, each one casting its own darkness, obscured me in such a way that I no longer knew where I was. How unhappy is the state of a soul without God! It is enough to say that, without God, the soul, while still living, feels hell within her. Such was my state; I felt my soul tortured by infernal pains. Who can say what I went through? So as not to make it

too long, I move on. Then, this morning, having received Communion, as I was at the summit of my affliction, I felt Our Lord move within me. In seeing His image, I wanted to look to see whether it was of wood or alive in flesh. I looked, and I saw it was the Crucified alive in flesh, who, looking at me, told me: "If my image within you were made of wood, the love would be only apparent, because **only true and sincere love, united to mortification,** makes Me be reborn alive, crucified in the heart of one who loves Me." On seeing the Lord, I would have wanted to withdraw from His presence, so cattiva [bad] did I see myself, but He continued, saying: "Where do you want to go? I am light, and wherever you go, my light invests you everywhere." At the presence of Jesus, at His light, at His voice, my passions disappeared – I myself don't know where they went. I remained like a little girl, and I returned inside myself, completely changed. May everything be for the glory of God and for the good of my soul.

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January 5, 1901

The Humanity of Jesus was made on purpose to obey, and to destroy disobedience. Luisa refreshes Jesus.

As I was outside of myself, I saw the confessor placing the intention of the crucifixion. I was afraid to submit myself, but Jesus told me: "What can I do? I cannot help obeying, because **my Humanity was made on purpose to obey, and to destroy disobedience.** This virtue is so grafted within Me, that it can be said that obedience is nature in Me, and the distinction dearest and most glorious to Me; so much so, that if my Humanity did not have this of Its own, I would abhor **It,** *(His humanity)* and would never have united Myself to It. You, then, want to disobey? You can do it, but you will do it yourself – I won't." All confused in seeing a God so obedient, I said: 'I too want to obey'; and I submitted myself, and Jesus shared with me the pains of the cross. *(the confessor is asking Luisa to obey, Jesus is united to Luisa so He too must obey, but Luia hates to see Jesus suffer, so she does not want to obey, but if Jesus obeys so must she.)* After this, He transported me outside of myself, and blessed Jesus gave me a kiss. As He was doing this, a bitter breath came out, and He was in the act of wanting to pour His bitternesses; but He did not do it, because He wanted to be told by me to do it. Immediately I said: 'Do You want some reparation? Let us do it together; in this way my reparations, united to Yours, will have the effects of Yours, for if I do them on my own I believe they will disgust You more.' **So I took His hand, dripping with blood, and kissing it, I recited the Laudate Dominum [Praise the Lord] with the Gloria Patri [Glory Be]** – Jesus one part, I the other – to repair for the many evil works that are committed, placing the intention of praising Him as many times for as many offenses as He receives because of evil works. **How moving it was to see Jesus praying!** Then I continued to do the same to the other hand, placing the intention of praising Him as many times for as many offenses as He receives because of sins of causes. Then, His feet, with the intention of praising Him as many times for as many evil steps and as many wrong paths which are covered, even under the appearance of piety and sanctity. Lastly, His Heart, with the intention of praising Him for as many times as the human heart does not palpitate, does not love, and does not desire God. My beloved Jesus seemed all refreshed by these reparations done together with Him, but He was not yet content. It seemed He wanted to pour; so I said to Him: 'Lord, if You want to pour, I pray You to do it.' So He poured His bitternesses, and then He added: "My daughter, how much men offend Me – but the time will come when I will chastise them in such a way that many little worms *(sins/ evils?)* will come out, which will produce clouds of mosquitoes that will render them greatly oppressed. *(← Simile or real worms and bugs In the Bible:)* **Then, afterwards, the Pope will come out."**

And I: 'And why will the Pope come out?' *("Come out"???)*

And He: "He will come out to console the peoples, because, oppressed, tired, crushed, betrayed by so many lies, they themselves will look for the harbor of truth, and all humiliated, they will ask the Holy Father to come into their midst to free them from so many evils and place them in the harbor of safety." *(When did this happen?)*

And I: 'Lord, will this perhaps happen after the wars You have spoken about the other times?'

And He: "Yes."

And I: 'How I wish I could come before these things happen.'

And He: "And where would I go to stay then?" '

Ah, Lord, there are so many good souls in whom You can stay, such that in comparing myself to them – oh, how cattiva [bad] I see myself!' But not paying attention to me, Jesus disappeared, and I returned inside myself.

January 6, 1901

Jesus communicates Himself to the three Magi through love, through beauty and through power.

As I was outside of myself, I seemed to see the moment when the holy Magi arrived at the grotto of Bethlehem. As they arrived in the presence of the Baby, He pleased to let the rays of His Divinity shine externally, communicating Himself to the Magi in three ways - through love, through beauty and through power – in such a way that they remained enraptured and engrossed in the presence of Little Baby Jesus; so much so, that if the Lord had not withdrawn the rays of His Divinity internally again, they would have remained there forever, unable to move any more. Then, as the Baby withdrew His Divinity, the holy Magi returned into themselves; they stirred themselves, stupefied, in seeing an excess of love so great, because through that light

the Lord had let them understand the mystery of the Incarnation. Then they stood up and offered their gifts to the Queen Mother, and She spoke at length with them, but I am unable to say everything She said. I can only

remember that She inculcated *(To instill an understanding by persistent instruction)* into them, strongly, not only their own salvation, but also taking to heart the salvation of their peoples, **having no fear even to lay down their lives** to obtain the intent.

After this, I withdrew inside myself and I found myself together with Jesus. He wanted me to tell Him something, but I saw myself so cattiva [bad] and confused that I would not dare to tell Him anything. Seeing that I was not saying anything, He Himself continued to speak about the holy Magi, telling me: "By having communicated Myself to the Magi in three ways, **I obtained three effects for them**, because I never communicate Myself to souls uselessly; rather, they always receive some profit for themselves. So, as **I communicated Myself through love**, they obtained detachment from themselves; through beauty, they obtained contempt for earthly things; and through power, their hearts remained all bound to Me, and they obtained the bravery to lay down their blood and lives for Me."*(Ah! There was a risk when the Magi told their people about Jesus. (who knew?))*

Then He added: "And you, what do you want? Tell Me - do you love Me? **How would you want to love Me**?" *(←Good question to ask ourselves.)* Not knowing what to say, as my confusion increased, I said: 'Lord, I would want nothing but You, and if You say to me, 'do you love Me?', I have no words to be able to manifest it. I can only say that I feel this passion that no one may be able to prevail over me in loving You, and that I should be the first in loving You, above everyone, and no one may be able to surpass me. But this does not content me yet; in order to be content, I would want to love You with your own love, so that I may be able to love You as You love Yourself. *("I do not know how to love as I know you love Lord. But if I could, I would love you with that love, your love.")* Ah, yes! Only then would my concerns about loving You cease.' Content, one could say, with **my nonsense**, *(← baa-haa-haa! love it.)* Jesus clasped me so tightly to Himself, that I could see myself transmuted in Him, inside and out, and He communicated part of His love to me. After this, I returned inside myself, and it seemed to me that for as much love as I am given *(I have given?)* , so much do I possess my Good; and if I love Him little, I possess Him little.

January 9, 1901

Jesus wants her united with Him, like a Sun's ray which receives from It life, heat and splendor.*(✓)*

This morning I felt all oppressed and crushed, so much so, that I went in search of relief. My only Good made me wait a long time for His coming. Then, on coming, He told me: "My daughter, did I not take your passions, miseries and weaknesses upon Myself for love of you? Would you not want to take those of others upon yourself for love of Me?"*("Don't you want to be just like Me?")*

Then He added: "What I want is that you be always united with Me, like a Sun's ray which remains always fixed in the center of the Sun, and which receives from It life, heat and splendor. Suppose that a ray could depart from the center of the Sun – what would become of it? Immediately after leaving, it would lose life, light and heat, and would return to darkness, reducing itself to nothing. Such is the soul: as long as she remains united with Me, in **my center**, *(?)* it can be said that she is like a Sun's ray which lives, receives life from the Sun, and goes wherever the Sun wants. In sum, it remains at the complete disposal and at the will of the Sun; if then she distracts herself and disunites from Me, there she is - all darkness, cold, and without feeling within herself that supernal spur of divine life." Having said this, He disappeared.

January 15, 1901

Jesus tells her that she forms His greatest martyrdom. *(By not permitting Him to chastise.)*

Since in the past days my beloved Jesus made Himself seen as somehow indignant with the world, this morning, not seeing Him come, I kept thinking to myself: 'Who knows whether He is not coming because He wants to send some chastisement? *(Fair assumption, based on past readings.)* And what have I done wrong*?(← **Not** a valid fear based on past readings)* Because He wants to send chastisements, He does not deign to come to Me. How nice - that while He wants to punish others, He has me get the greatest of chastisements, which is the privation of Him.'*(←Whoa! Really?)* Now, while I was saying this and **other nonsense**, my lovable Jesus made Himself seen for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, you form the greatest martyrdom for Me, because when I have to send some chastisement I cannot show Myself to you, since you bind Me everywhere and do not want Me to do anything. And as I do not come, **you deafen Me with your complaints**, *(←Tee Hee!)* with your laments and expectations; so much so, that while I am occupied with chastising, I am forced to think about you, to hear you, and my Heart is lacerated in seeing you in your painful state of my privation. In fact, the most painful martyrdom is the martyrdom of love, *(← Deep.)* and the more two persons love each other, the more painful those pains become, which arise, not from others, but from between themselves. Therefore be quiet, be calm, and do not want to increase my pains through your pains." He disappeared, and I was left all mortified, thinking that I form the martyrdom of my dear Jesus, and that in order not to make Him suffer too much, when He does not come I must remain quiet.*(Or when He does come, take it easy on Him and do not try to force (or stay) His hand.)* But who can make this sacrifice? It seems impossible to me, and I will be forced to continue martyring each other.

January 16, 1901
Jesus Christ explains to her the order of charity

.(Must Read favorite Jesus identifies those who are closest to Him. Read carefully there is a surprise)

As I continued to see Him a little indignant with the world, I wanted to occupy myself with placating Him, but He distracted me by saying to me: "The charity most acceptable to Me is toward those who are closest to Me, and **those who are closest to Me are the purging souls**,*(Those emptying themselves of everything but Jesus . In Purgatory?)* because they are confirmed in my grace and there is no opposition between my Will and theirs. They live continuously in Me, they ardently love Me, and I am forced to see them suffer **within Myself**, impotent to give themselves the slightest relief on their own. *(← This is confirmation these souls are in Purgatory)* Oh, how tortured my Heart is by the position of these souls, because they are not far away, but close to Me – **not only close, but inside of Me**! *(← Wow Mind Blown!!!!)* And how pleasing to my Heart one who interests himself with them. Suppose you had a mother or a sister who lived with you in a state of sorrow, incapable of helping themselves on their own, and then someone else, foreign, who lived outside of your house, also in a state of sorrows, but capable of helping himself by himself. Would you not be more pleased if someone occupied himself with relieving your mother or your sister, rather than the foreign one who can help himself on his own?"

And I: 'Certainly, O Lord!'

Then He added**: "The second charity most acceptable to my Heart** *(He disagrees with Luisa and us)* is for those who, though living on this earth, are almost like the purging souls – that is, they love Me, **they always do my Will, they interest themselves with my things as if they were their own.** Now, if these are oppressed, in need, in a state of sufferings, and someone occupies himself with relieving them and helping them, this is more pleasing to my Heart than if it were done to others." *(see Monologue below)*

Then Jesus disappeared, and as I found myself inside myself, it seemed to me that those things did not go according to the truth. *(Whaaat! Jesus IS Truth….But it is understandable that she would be shaken by His surprising answer to His own question.)* So, on coming back, my adorable Jesus made me understand that what He had told me was according to the truth. There was only something left to say about the members separated from Him, which are the sinners - that if one occupied himself with reuniting these members, this would be very acceptable to His Heart. *(Pray for sinners, their conversion, His mercy.)* The difference that exists is this: that if a sinner were oppressed, in the midst of a misfortune, and one occupied himself, not to convert him, but to relieve him and help him materially, the Lord would be more pleased if this were done for those who are in the order of grace. In fact, if these *(In His Will)* suffer, it is always a product, either of the love of God for them, or of their love for God; while if sinners suffer, the Lord sees in them the mark of guilt and of their obstinate will. This is how I seemed to understand; after all, I leave the judgment to those who have the right to judge me, whether this goes according to the truth or not.
(Monologue: It seems perfectly clear in this reading that God wants prayers for the liberation of souls in Purgatory, But what is new to us all is that He also delights even more so in your prayers for Souls living IN His Will, who suffer so much for all our souls, save souls, reduce chastisement and stay the arm of Divine Justice. How could this no the true.)

January 24, 1901
Luisa asks Jesus the reason for His privation. Jesus explains it.

(Gold about salvation and reparations)

Having spent the past days in silence and sometimes also without my adorable Jesus, this morning, as He came, I lamented to Him saying: 'Lord, how is it that You do not come! How things have changed! It shows that it is either for the chastisement of my sins that You deprive me of your lovable presence, or because You no longer want me in this state of victim. O please! I beg You – let me know your Will. If I could not be opposed when You wanted the sacrifice from me, much less can I do it now that, finding me no longer worthy of being victim, You want to take me out of it.*' (See This; This is the kind of suffering those in His Will go though on our behalf. This is why we should pray for them, they save us from these chastisements.)*

Interrupting my speaking, Jesus told me: "My daughter, by having made Myself victim for mankind, taking upon Myself all weaknesses, miseries and everything that man deserved before the Divinity,*(←Beautiful.)*I represent the head of all; and since I am the head before the Divinity, the human nature finds in Me a most powerful shield that defends it, protects it, excuses it and intercedes for it. Now, since you are in the state of victim, you come to represent for Me the head of the present generation. Therefore, having to send some chastisement for the good of the peoples and to call them back to Me, if I came to you as usual, by just showing Myself to you, I already feel relieved, my pains are mitigated, and it happens to Me as to someone who feels a strong pain and screams because of the spasm: if his pain ceased, he would no longer feel like screaming and sending out laments. The same happens to Me: as my pains are mitigated, naturally I no longer feel like sending that chastisement. You then, also naturally, in seeing Me, try to spare Me and to take the pains of others upon

yourself; you cannot help doing your office of victim before my presence, and if you did not do so, **which can never be**, I would be displeased with you. Here is the cause of my privation. It is not because I want to punish your sins – I have other ways to purge you. However, I will repay you; on the days I come, I will double my visits - aren't you happy?"

And I: 'No Lord, *(Baa Haa Haa! Ya gotta Love this Saint)* I want You always; whatever the cause might be, I do not give way to remaining a single day without You.' While I was saying this, Jesus disappeared, and I returned inside myself.

January 27, 1901

The establishment of Faith is in the establishment of Charity.

(The Catholic Faith was established to unite fearts (man /man & man God?))

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen for a little while and, I don't know why, He said to me: "My daughter, the whole establishment *(established → as in: brought into being, or as is in: a structure of power?)* of the Catholic Faith is in the establishment of Charity *(← = Love)* , which unites the hearts *(of men to God I assume?)* and makes them live in Me." *(So how are we doing so far Lord? (Not too good me thinks))* Then, throwing Himself into my arms, He wanted me to refresh Him. After I did as much as I could, He gave me tit for tat, and He disappeared.

January 30, 1901

The poison of interest. The virtues and the merits of Jesus are as many towers of fortitude on which everyone can lean along the journey on the way to Eternity.

(Gold: Choose to seek Truth or your own distractions, (Heaven or Hell awaits, (Esp Priests?))

This morning, on coming, blessed Jesus transported me outside of myself, in the midst of many people of different conditions – priests, nuns, secular; and beginning His sorrowful lament, Jesus said: "My daughter, the poison of interest *(Financial, personal interest, diabolical interests?)* has entered into all hearts, and they have become soaked with this poison like sponges. This pestilent poison has penetrated into monasteries, into priests, into secular.*(← This sounds like a warning of demonic influences.)* My daughter, that which does not surrender to the **light of truth** *(It will set you free)* and to **the power of virtue**, surrenders before a most wretched interest *(←Satan?)* ; and **before this poison**.*(← Satanic or personal interests?)* the most sublime and excelling virtues fall shattered like fragile glass."

And while saying this, He cried bitterly. *(I may be missing something? Why would personal interests have this effect on Him? He usually cries over lost souls… (Later) AH! This poison does cost souls to be lost, especially priests?.)* Who can say the torment of my soul in seeing my most loving Jesus cry! Not knowing what to do to make Him stop crying, I spoke some nonsense: 'My dear, O please! - do not cry. If the others do not love You, offend You and have their eyes dazzled *(← deceived or tempted?)* by the poison of interest, in such a way as to remain all soaked with it, there is I who love you, praise You, look at all that is earthly as rubbish, and aspire to nothing, but in You. Therefore You should be content in my love and stop crying; and if You feel embittered, pour it upon me, for I am more content with it than seeing You cry.'

On hearing me, He stopped crying and poured a little bit. Then He shared with me the pains of the cross, and then He added: "My virtues and the merits I acquired for man in my Passion, are as many towers of fortitude on which everyone can lean along the journey on the way to Eternity.*(Lean on Jesus through life.)* But man, ungrateful, running away from these towers of fortitude, leans on **mud** and conducts himself along the way of perdition.*" (Anything and anyone other than Jesus is mud in comparison)* Then Jesus disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

January 31, 1901

Jesus explains the greatness of the virtue of patience.

(Purity, Patience, perseverance & firmness. Is steadfastness the stairway to Heaven?)

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus was not coming. Then, after much waiting, I saw Him for just a little, and He told me: "My daughter, **patience is superior to purity**, because without patience the soul easily unbridles, and it is difficult for her to remain pure; *(Many have no desire for Jesus, those who do desire Him must receive a virtue of patience of not seeing Him?)* **and when a virtue needs another virtue in order to have life, the second one is called superior to the first**. Even more, it can be said that patience is custody of purity; not only this, but it is staircase to ascend to the mountain of fortitude, in such a way that if one went up without the staircase of patience, he would immediately fall from the highest point to the lowest. In addition to this, patience is seed of perseverance, and this seed produces branches called firmness. Oh, how firm and stable in the good she has started is the patient soul! She pays no attention either to rain, or to frost, or to ice, or to fire, but all her attention is on bringing to completion the good she has started. In fact, there is no greater foolishness than that of one who today does some good because he likes it, and tomorrow he neglects it because he finds no more pleasure in it. What would one say of an eye which at one hour possesses sight, and at another is blind? Or of a tongue which now speaks, and now is mute? Ah! yes, my daughter, patience alone is the secret key to open the treasure of virtues; without the secret of this key, the other virtues do not come out to give life to the soul and to ennoble her." *(Monologue: Bored of it? Tired of waiting? Stop whining, buck-up*

buttercup, Double down each time. It may seem like an endless marathon now but I bet in the next life it will seem like a walk around the block.)

February 5, 1901

She encounters two maidens who serve Justice: tolerance and dissimulation.

(Gold, a mysterious reading)

This morning blessed Jesus transported me outside of myself, but He made Himself seen in a state that moved even the stones to pity. Oh, how He suffered! It seemed that, unable to endure any more, He wanted to unload Himself a little, almost asking for help. I felt my poor heart split with tenderness, and immediately I pulled the crown of thorns from Him, putting it on myself so as to give Him relief. Then I said to Him: 'My sweet Good, You have not renewed in me the pains of the cross for some time; I pray You to renew them today, so You will be more relieved.'

And He: "My beloved, it is necessary to ask Justice in order to do this, *(She asked not Jesus)* because things have reached such a point that It *(← It = Justice?)* can no longer permit that you suffer."

I did not know what to do in order to ask Justice, when two maidens came up to me, who seemed to be **serving Justice**; one had the name of 'tolerance', the other **'dissimulation'***(dissimulation: pretense, deceit, duplicity, Has the world neve seen these three things a ramped as they are today?)*. As I asked them to crucify me, tolerance took one of my hands and nailed it, but without wanting to finish *(Why would "Tolerance" start but not finish?)* ; so I said: 'Oh holy dissimulation, complete my crucifixion - don't you see that tolerance has left me? Show yourself, how much better you are in dissimulating.' So she completed my crucifixion, but with such spasm, that if the Lord had not sustained me in His arms, I would certainly have died for the pain. After this, blessed Jesus added: "Daughter, it is necessary that you suffer these pains at least sometimes; and if it were not so, woe to the world! – what would become of it?" Then I prayed to Him for various people, and I found myself inside myself.

How do Tolerance and Dissimulation serve Justice? And why did they nail Luisa under the servie of Justice?

February 6, 1901

The perfect satisfaction of Jesus is finding Himself in the soul.

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, when my grace is in possession of more people, it celebrates more. It happens as to queens: the more maidens that hang upon their wishes and surround them like a crown, the more they enjoy and make feast. You, **fix yourself in Me**, *(How, exactly, does a person do this?)* look at Me, *(How can I see you Lord?)* and you will be so taken by Me that everything material will drop dead for you. You must fix yourself in Me so much as to draw Me completely into yourself, in such a way that, finding Myself in you, I may find in you my perfect satisfaction. So, as I find in you all possible pleasures I could find in a human creature, what the others do to Me cannot grieve Me so much.*"(← Key! Jesus can tolerate mankind more when "Good People" are "fixed in Him.)* And while saying this, He closed Himself up inside of Me, and was all pleased. How fortunate I would consider myself if I arrived at drawing my beloved Jesus completely into myself.

February 10, 1901

Obedience has an extremely long sight, while love of self is very much shortsighted.

(Obey and God will enlighten you. Don't focus on your own scruples)

As my adorable Jesus continued to come, He made Himself seen with eyes refulgent with most vivid and most pure light. *(A lesson that enlightens is to follow?)* I was enchanted and surprised before that dazzling light, and Jesus, on seeing me so enchanted and speechless, said to me: "My beloved, **obedience** has an extremely long sight and surpasses the very light of the sun in beauty and in sharpness. ***(Obey God** (He knows what is coming)**.)*** In the same way, **love of self is very much shortsighted**, so much so, that it cannot take a step without tripping. And do not believe that this extremely long sight is possessed by those souls who go on always disturbed and in scrupulousness.*(← having moral integrity)* Rather, this is a net that love of self weaves around them, which, being very shortsighted, makes them fall first, and then provokes in them a thousand disturbances and scruples *(a feeling of doubt or hesitation with regard to the morality or propriety)*, and what they have detested today with so many scruples and fears, they fall into again tomorrow, to the point that their living is reduced to being always immersed in this artificious net which love of self knows well how to weave around them. This, unlike the extremely long sight of obedience, which is killer of the love of self. Her sight is so very long and clear, that immediately she foresees where she might slip, and with generous heart she abstains from it **and enjoys the holy freedom of the children of God**. And just as darkness draws more darkness, so does light draw more light, *(think enlightenment/ Truth)* and this light arrives at drawing to itself the light of the Word, and uniting together, they weave the light of all virtues."

Surprised on hearing this, I said: 'Lord, what are You saying? To me it seems that that scrupulous way of living **is sanctity** *("is a holy way of living")* .' And He, with a more serious tone, added: "On the contrary, I tell you that this is the true

mark of obedience, **while that** *(other thing)* **is the true mark of love of self**, and that way of living moves Me more to indignation than to love. In fact, when it is the light of truth that allows one to see one's fault, be it even the slightest, there should be some emendation *(← correction)* ; but since it is the short sight of the love of self, it does nothing but keep them oppressed, having no development on the path of true sanctity." *(Monologue: What do you need to do to be scrupulous? You have to continuously be thinking about **what** YOU are doing, **how** you are doing it, and **if** what you did was done right. That can drive you crazy. If a child did it they would become a basket case in no time. In this reading this behavior is described as short sightedness and love of self because you are only thinking of YOU.. Besides; To constantly obsess on what is right or wrong when there is no clear way of knowing if it is God's will for you at that moment requires that YOU decide what is right and wrong (or good and evil) This is a self Love, leading you to doubt. Just try to obey God, He will enlighten you.*

To me to do otherwise seems a little demonic quite honestly.

Obedience as a Child of God, is trusting in God, as a young child trusts in their parents.

Did your human dad stand over you ever second of the day to ensure you were always doing the "right thing?"? Neither does God. Did you run up to you human daddy every two minutes to confirm if what you were doing was ok to do? Of course not. This is like scrupulous living, Your mommy and daddy knows that that's wrong, a child knows it's wrong, God knows it's wrong… so why don't scrupulous people know it's wrong? (Beats Me?)

When you were a kid, did you ever disobey your parents? (Of course you did) Did you know if you were disobeying them? (Sure you did) Now imagine;as a small child your daddy knew that you were going to make a secret run for the cookie jar, just by watching your eyes when he put them in the shopping cart, and said; "See these,Mom will want you have to hold off until tomorrow after supper, can you do that?" If your dad know what will cause you to fall, surely God knows if, when and where you would fall, far better that any daddy ever could know their child,

God knows it you are going to make a run for the cookie jar, and He may not care as much as you think. But if He does say "don't even think about it" you better obey.

We should be concentrating on Loving Him and our neighbors, let Him handle the temptations, trials and testing… He sees them coming from a million miles away and will enlighten you if needed as long as you try to at least do His Will.

February 17, 1901

Man comes from God and must return to God.

(Gold: Where the human soul comes from?Born before birth)

This morning, as I was all oppressed and in suffering, I saw my beloved Jesus for just a little, as well as many people immersed in many miseries. Then, breaking the silence He had kept for many days, *(7 days.)* He said: "My daughter, **man is born in Me first, receiving the imprint of the Divinity**; *(on the sixth day?)* then, as he goes out of Me to be reborn from the maternal womb, *(Wow! This I assume is where we are given a human soul.)* I give him the command to walk a little stretch of the way; and at the end of that way, letting Myself be found by him, I receive him again into Myself, making him live eternally with Me. See now, how noble man is, where he comes from and where he goes, and what his destiny is. *(Are some lost? Many lost? None Lost?)* Now, what should the sanctity of this man be, coming out of a God so Holy? But in covering the way to come to Me again, man destroys that of the divine which he has received; he corrupts himself in such way that at the encounter I have with him to receive him into Myself, I no longer recognize him, I no longer see the divine imprint in him, I find nothing of my own in him; and no longer recognizing him, my Justice condemns him to go wandering on the way of perdition."

How tender it was to hear Jesus Christ speak about this – how many things He made me comprehend! But my state of sufferings does not permit me to write any further.

March 8, 1901

It was the Cross that made Jesus recognized as God. The cross of pain and the cross of love. *(VIL)*

Continuing in my poor state, and with the silence of blessed Jesus, this morning, as I was oppressed more than ever, on coming, He told me: "My daughter, it was not my works, nor my preaching, nor the very power of my miracles that made Me recognized with clarity as the God I am, but when I was put on the Cross and lifted up on It as though on my own throne – then was I recognized as God. So, the Cross alone revealed Me to the world and to the whole of hell for Who I really was. *(Being on the cross must have appeared completely different for Jesus than it was for either other the other two one either side.)* **All were shaken and recognized their Creator**. Therefore, it is the Cross that reveals God to the soul, and makes known whether the soul is truly of God. It can be said that the Cross uncovers all the intimate parts of the soul and reveals to God and to men who she is." Then He added: "Upon two crosses do I consume souls – one is of pain, the other is of love. And just as in Heaven all nine choirs of Angels love Me, though each one has its distinct office – as for example, the special office of the Seraphim is love and their choir is positioned more in the front in order to receive the reverberations of my love; so much so, that my love and theirs, darting through each other, correspond *(Communicate perfectly)* continuously – in the same way, I give to souls on earth their distinct

offices: some I render martyrs of pain, and some of love, as both of them are skillful masters in sacrificing souls and in rendering them worthy of my satisfactions."

March 19, 1901

Jesus explains the easiest and most profitable way to suffer.

(When you suffer consider only the good that it can(will) do)

This morning, as I was all oppressed and in suffering, much more so, because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, *(It's been 11 days, and two weeks before then.)* after much waiting, I saw Him for just a little and He told me: "My daughter, the true way of suffering is in not looking at whom the sufferings come from, or at that which one suffers, **but at the good that must come from those sufferings.** This was my way of suffering. I looked neither at the executioners, nor at the suffering, but at the good I intended to do by means of my suffering, also for the very ones who gave Me suffering. And looking at the good that was to come to men, I disregarded everything else, and with intrepidness I followed the course of my suffering. My daughter, this is the easiest and most profitable way to suffer – not only with patience, but with unconquered and courageous heart."

March 22, 1901

She sees Rome and great sins. Jesus wants to chastise, but Luisa is opposed.

(Gold: The church is in trouble.)

As I continued in my usual state of privation, and therefore of unspeakable bitternesses, *(3 days since last)*this morning, my adorable Jesus came and transported me outside of myself. It seemed to me that it was Rome. How many spectacles one could see from all classes of people! Even in the Vatican one could see things that were repugnant. What to say, then, about the enemies of the Church? How consumed with rage they are against Her, how many slaughters they are plotting – but they cannot carry them out because Our Lord holds them bound still. But that which frightened me the most was to see my loving Jesus almost in the act of giving them freedom. Who can say how consternated I remained? Then, seeing my consternation, Jesus told me: "Daughter, the chastisements are absolutely necessary.*(Evil people plan evil things, Jesus allows their plots to succeed to chastise others. (I get it but I don't like the 'feel' of it))* Rot and gangrene have entered all classes, therefore fire and sword are necessary so that not everyone may perish. **So, this is the last time I tell you to conform to my Will**, *(Is this a warning to Luisa?)* and I promise you to spare in part."

And I: 'My dear Good, I don't have the heart to conform to You in chastising people.' *(Wow! Courage?, clinging of her will?, overwhelming love for mankind? (no matter how evil???)* And He: "If you do not conform, since it is of absolute necessity to do this, I will not come as usual, and I will not manifest to you when I send the chastisements; *(Yep, a warning it was, now an ultimatum.)* and since you would not know it and I would not find anyone who would somehow break my just indignation, I will give free vent to my fury, and you will not even have the good of sparing the chastisement in part. *(This dynamic is mind-blowing, why does the God of all creation so tolerant?)* In addition to this, not coming and not pouring in you those graces which I should pour, is also a bitterness for Me; just like in these past days in which I have not come so much *(Thus He wanted to come but her choices made it not possible.)* – I have the grace constrained within Me." *("I wanted to give you a gift Luisa but I could not.")* And while saying this, He showed that He wanted to unload Himself, and drawing near my mouth, He poured a most sweet milk, and He disappeared.

March 30, 1901

Jesus speaks about the Divine Will and about perseverance.

(Perseverance (Never even slow down): the most safe path of salvation.)

As my state of privation continued, I felt as though a tedium and a tiredness of my poor situation, and my poor nature wanted to free itself of this state. Having compassion for me, my adorable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, as you withdraw from My Volition *(She left Jesus' will?)* , you begin to live of yourself; while if you remain fixed in My Will, you will always live of Me, dying completely to yourself."

Then He added: "My daughter, have patience, resign yourself to my Will in everything, and not for a short time, but always – always, because **only perseverance in good is that which reveals whether a soul is truly virtuous**; it alone is what unites all virtues together. It can be said that **perseverance alone unites perpetually God and the soul**, virtues and graces, and places itself around them like a chain; and binding everything together, it forms the most safe knot of salvation. But where there is no perseverance, there is a lot to fear." Having said this, He disappeared.

March 31, 1901

Inconstancy and volubility.

(Gold: Praise for the Zealousness for Truth)

This morning, feeling all embittered, I saw myself still so cattiva [bad], that I almost did not dare to go in search of my highest and only Good. But the Lord, looking not at my miseries, still deigned to come, telling me: "My daughter, is it Me that you want? Well then, I have come to cheer you – let us be together, but let us remain in silence."

After staying for some time, He transported me outside of myself, and I saw that the Church was celebrating the Day of the Palms; and Jesus, breaking the silence, told me: "How much volubility *(easily changed)* , how much inconstancy! Just as today they cried out 'Hosanna!', proclaiming Me as their King, on another day they cried out 'Crucify Him! Crucify Him!' My daughter, the thing that displeases Me the most is inconstancy and volubility, because this is the sign that the truth has not taken possession of these souls. Even in things of religion, it may be that they find their satisfaction, their own convenience and interest, or that they just find themselves in that party; but tomorrow these things may be missing, or they may find themselves involved in other parties - and here is how they deviate from religion, and with no regret they give themselves to other sects. **Indeed, when the true light of Truth enters a soul and takes possession of a heart, she is not subject to inconstancy.** On the contrary, she sacrifices everything for love of It and to let herself be mastered by It alone; and with unconquered heart she despises everything else which does not belong to the Truth." And while saying this, He cried over the condition of the present generation, worse than in those times, subject to inconstancy according to wherever the winds blow.

April 5, 1901

In compassionating the Mother, one compassionates Jesus.

On Calvary, at the crucifixion, Luisa sees all generations in Jesus.

*(He suffered for all, and for each individual in particular. Is there a plan to save **Everyone**?)*

As the state of privation continued, this morning I seemed to see Him for a little while, together with the Queen Mother; and since adorable Jesus had the crown of thorns, I removed it from Him and I compassionated Him thoroughly. While I was doing this, He told me: "Compassionate also my Mother, because since the reason of Her sorrows is my suffering, in compassionating Her, you come to compassionate Me."

After this, I seemed to find myself on mount Calvary, in the act of the crucifixion of Our Lord, and while He suffered the crucifixion, I could see – I don't know how – all generations, past, present and future, in Jesus. And since Jesus had everyone within Himself, He felt all the offenses that each of us would give Him, and **He suffered for all in general, and for each individual in particular**, in such a way that I could see also my sins, and the pains that He suffered for me individually; and **I could also see the remedy** that He administered to us, **with the exception of no one**, for our evils and for our eternal salvation. *(Perhaps all CAN be saved?)* Now, who can say all that I saw in blessed Jesus?: from the first to the last man. As I was outside of myself, I could see things clearly and distinctly; but finding myself inside myself, I see them all confused. So, in order to avoid nonsense, I stop here.

April 7, 1901

(VIL) **She sees the Resurrection of Jesus. Jesus speaks about obedience.**

As my adorable Jesus continues to deprive me of His presence, *(2 Days)* I feel a bitterness, and as though a knife were stuck in my heart, which gives me such pain as to make me cry and scream like a child. Ah, truly, I seem to have become like a child who, when his mother departs from him even for just a little, cries and screams so much as to turn the whole house upside down, and there is no other remedy to make him stop crying than for him to see himself in the arms of his mother again. So I am - a true little girl in virtue, for if it were possible for me I would turn Heaven and earth upside down in order to find my highest and only Good, and only when I find myself in possession of Jesus, then do I calm down. Poor little girl that I am, I still feel the swaddling clothes of infancy that clasp me; I am unable to walk by myself, I am very weak, I do not have the capacity of the adults, who let themselves be guided by reason. *(None of this seems good to me, ruled by emotions, self proclaimed immaturity. What am I missing?)* So here is the highest necessity I have to be with Jesus; right or wrong, I don't want to hear anything – what I want to hear is that I want Jesus. I hope that the Lord may want to forgive this poor little girl, who sometimes commits some excesses.

So, finding myself in this position, I saw my adorable Jesus for a little, in the act of His Resurrection, with His face so refulgent as to not be comparable to any other splendor. It seemed to me that the Most Holy Humanity of Our Lord, though It was living flesh, was so bright and transparent that one could see with clarity the Divinity united to the Humanity.*(← Cool imagery.)* Now, while I was seeing Him so glorious, a light that came from Him seemed to tell me: "**My Humanity received so much glory by means of perfect obedience** which, destroying the ancient nature completely, gave Me back the new nature, glorious and immortal. In the same way, by means of obedience, the soul can form within her the perfect resurrection to virtues. *(Obedience to God I assume? Who can hear Him?)* For example: if the soul is afflicted, obedience will make her rise again to joy; if restless, obedience will make her rise again to peace; if tempted, obedience will administer to her the strongest chain with which to bind the enemy, and will make her rise again victorious over the diabolical snares; if she is besieged by passions and vices, by killing them, obedience will make her rise again to virtues. This, to the soul, and in due time, it will also form the resurrection of the body."

After this, the light withdrew, Jesus disappeared, and I am left with such sorrow, seeing myself without Him again, that I feel as if I had a burning fever that makes me fidget and rave. Ah! Lord, give me the strength to bear with You in these delays, for I feel faint. (*Luisa of being deprived of Jesus, Jesus comes to speak of obedience, is the resolution to Luisa woes obedience? Should she stop trying to prevent Him from chastising,or are we being shown what to do by her example?)*

April 9, 1901

If fervors and virtues are not well rooted in the Humanity of Jesus, as tribulations or unfavorable circumstances arise, immediately they wither.

(Gold: Virtues must be anchored to Ovedience or they will wither, and be come fruitless.)

As I was in the fullness of delirium, I was speaking nonsense, and I believe I also mixed some defects with it. My poor nature felt all the weight of my state; the bed seemed worse to it than the state of those who are condemned to prison. It would have wanted to free itself of this state, with the addition of my refrain that 'it is no longer Will of God, and this is why Jesus does not come'. *(but we know why He doesn't come, don't we?)* And I kept thinking of what I should do. While I was doing this, **my patient Jesus** came out from within my interior, **but with a grave and serious appearance**,

such as to strike fear in me; and He said to me: "What do you think I would have done had I been in your position?" In my interior I said: 'Certainly the Will of God.' And He, again: "Well then, that is what you are doing." *A*nd He disappeared.

The gravity of Our Lord was such that in those words He spoke to me I felt all the power of His word – not only creative, but also destroying.*(Remember March 22 (Page 27) She now senses more than His love alone.)* My interior was so **shaken** by those words, it was so oppressed, embittered, that I did nothing but cry. I remembered especially the gravity with which Jesus had spoken to me, so much so, that I did not dare to say: 'Come'. Now, being in this position, in the afternoon I did my meditation without asking for Him, when, all of a sudden, He came, and with a sweet appearance, all changed compared to the morning,*("I still love you. But you must learn")* He told me: "My daughter, what a disaster, **what a disaster is about to happen**." And as He was saying this, I felt all of my interior changed – that He was not coming for no other reason but the chastisements. *(Did she learn?)* At that moment I saw four venerable persons who were crying at the words which Jesus had spoken; but blessed Jesus, wanting to cheer Himself, said a few words about virtues, *(Why were those "few words" not included here I wonder?)* and **then** He added: "There are certain fervors *(Passions)* and certain virtues which seem like those saplings that grow around certain trees: since they are not well rooted in its trunk, as a strong wind comes, or a cold a little more intense, they wither; and even though after some time it may be that they become green again, being subject to the intemperance of the air, and therefore to changing, they never become grown up trees. Such are those fervors and those virtues which are not well rooted in the trunk of the tree of obedience – that is, in the trunk of the tree of my Humanity, which was all obedience: as tribulations or unfavorable circumstances arise, immediately they wither, and they never come to producing fruits for eternal life." *(Like a father teaching their teenage kid about life. No longer just emotions and their desire but obedience even if it seems unjust or displeasing to your feelings.)*

April 19, 1901

The whole being of Luisa suffers the privation of Jesus. Jesus consoles her and explains to her something about Grace.

(Gold: Jesus felt abandoned and still obeyed so we may see Him and the cross as the same)

As I continue to pass my days without my adorable Jesus *(10 Days)* – at the most, He comes like shadow and flashes – my poor heart is extremely embittered. I feel His privation so much, that all of my fibers, my nerves, my bones, and even the drops of my blood, writhe continuously, and say to me: "Where is Jesus? How is it – you have lost Him? What have you done that He is no longer coming? How can we be without Him? *(He is in your interior isn't He?)* Who else will console us, since we have lost the fount of all consolation? Who will fortify us in weakness? Who will correct us and uncover our defects, since we have been deprived of that light which, more than electric filament, penetrated into the most intimate hiding places, and with the most ineffable sweetness corrected and healed our wounds? Everything is misery, everything is squalor, everything is gloom without Him! How shall we go on?' And even though in the depth of my will I feel resigned, and I keep offering His very privation as the greatest sacrifice for love of Him, *(←Very good I think.)* everything else wages a continuous war against me, and puts me in a torture. Ah, Lord, how much it costs me to have known You, and at how high a price You make me pay for your past visits! *(←Humm!)* Now, while I was in this state, He made Himself seen for short instants, and He told me: "Since Grace is part of Me, as you possess It, with reason and by strict necessity everything that forms your being cannot be without Me. This is the reason why everything asks you for Me and you are tortured continuously. Since you are soaked with Me and filled with part of Me, only when they possess Me, not only in part, but completely - then do they find peace and remain content." *(Thus Luisa behavior is not natural, but has a supernatural cause.)* And as I lamented about my hard position, He added: "I too experienced extreme

abandonment *(of God, of all?)* in the course of my Passion, even though my Will was always united with the Father and with the Holy Spirit. ("*My Lord, My Lord why have you forsaken me?"Matt 27:46)* And I wanted to suffer this in order to divinize the cross completely; so much so, that in looking at Me and in looking at the cross, you will find the same splendor, the same lessons, and the same mirror in which you can reflect yourself continuously, with no difference between the two." *(Find obedience even (especially) in feeling abandonment.)*

April 21, 1901

(Gold) **Necessity of the chastisements so as not to let man corrupt himself more.**

Continuing in my usual state, I saw my sweet Jesus for just a little, with a cross in His hand, in the act of pouring it upon the people; and He told me: "My daughter, the world is always corrupted, but there are certain times in which it reaches such corruption, that if I did not pour part of my cross upon the people, they would all perish in corruption. So it happened at the time when I came upon earth: my cross alone saved many from the corruption in which they were immersed. The same in these times: corruption has reached such a point, that if I did not pour scourges, thorns, crosses, causing men even to shed blood, they would remain immersed in the waves of corruption." And while saying this, He seemed to throw that cross over the people, and chastisements would occur. *(There is a richer meaning hidden here than I can grasp. **Is All the world** is corrupt, (deceived or knowingly rebellious?) , Is truth unknown or ignored))*

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April 22, 1901

Lessons about the imitation of His life.

(Jesus says "Be like me." but Luisa goes into direct opposition to Jesus right away.)

While I was all afflicted and confused, and almost without hope of seeing my adorable Jesus again, all of a sudden He came and told me: "Do you know what I want from you? I want you **similar to Me in everything**, both in operating and in the intention. **I want you to be respectful with everyone, because respecting everyone gives peace to oneself and peace to others;** and that you consider yourself the least of all; **that you meditate constantly on my teachings within your mind, and keep them in your heart**, so that, on the occasion, you may find them always ready to be used and put into practice. In sum, I want your life to be an outpouring of Mine." And while He was saying this, I saw behind the Lord an intense cold and a fire coming down upon earth, which caused damage to crops. I said: 'Lord, what are You doing? Poor people!' But not paying attention to me, He disappeared. *(She was not being similar to Jesus in intention or operation. It must have been frustrating for Jesus.))*

June 13, 1901

Crosses and tribulations are the bread of eternal beatitude.

(, Luisa perceives: Greater suffering → greater glory in heaven)

After a long silence on the part of my adorable Jesus *(almost two Months)* – at the most, a few things about the scourges He wants to pour – this morning, as I was oppressed and tired because of my hard position, especially because of the continuous privations to which I am often subjected, I saw Him for short instants, and He told me: "My daughter, crosses and tribulations are the bread of eternal beatitude." **I comprehended that as we suffer more, more abundant and more enjoyable will be the bread that will nourish us in the celestial dwelling**; that is, the more we suffer, the greater the deposit we receive of the future glory.

June 18, 1901

Jesus demands His glory from every particle of our beings. From the state of union to that of consummation.

*Jesus living in Luisa, is also consuming her (uniting?), and He demand greater perfection and "**sameness**.")*

As I was in my usual state, I saw my sweet Jesus for a little, and I began my laments about my poor state of His privations, and about a sort of tiredness, physical and moral, as if I felt my poor nature being crushed and failing me in all its parts. Then, after I said all this to my Jesus, He told me; "My daughter, do not be concerned about your feeling faint in all parts; don't you know that **everything must be sacrificed for Me, not only in the soul but also in the body**? **And that from the tiniest little particles of your being I demand my glory?** And then, **don't you know that from the state of union one passes on to another one, which is that of consummation?** ***(←???)*** It is true that I am not coming as usual **so as to chastise the people**, *(←We should all realize this by now)* but I use this also for your own profit, which is not only that of keeping you united with Me, but **of consuming you for love of Me**.*(←???)* In fact, as I do not come and you feel faint because of my absence, don't you come to be consumed for Me? After all, you do not have great reason to afflict yourself - first, because when you see Me, it is always from your interior that you see Me come out, and this is a sure sign that I am with you; and also, because not one day has yet come in which you can say that you have not seen Me perfectly."*(← but she says often does not see Him???)*

After this, His voice assuming a sweeter and more benign tone, He added: "My daughter, I recommend to you, very, very much, *(better do it.)* that you let not even the slightest act which is not patience, **resignation**, sweetness, **sameness**,*(Be like Him.)* tranquillity in everything, come out of yourself. Otherwise you would dishonor Me, and it would happen as to that king who lived in a palace which was well adorned inside, but on the outside it could be seen as full of cracks, stained, and about to collapse. Would people not say: 'What? A king lives in this palace, and yet, such an ugly configuration can be seen outside as to make one

fear even to draw near it? *(Notice: He is committed to dwelling in her., regardless)* Who knows what a king he must be!' Would this not be a dishonor for that king? Now think that if anything which is not virtue comes out of you, they would say the same about Me, and I, who live inside of you, would remained dishonored."

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June 30, 1901

Signs to know whether the soul possesses Grace.

(She senses peace in her interior and others sense that peace in her.)

As I was in my usual state, my most sweet Jesus made Himself seen for a short time, all transfused in Me; and He told me: "My daughter, do you want to know what the signs are to know whether the soul possesses my Grace?"

And I: 'Lord, as your most holy goodness pleases.' So He replied: "The first sign to see whether the soul possesses my Grace is that in anything that belongs to God **which she may hear or see** externally**, she feels a sweetness, a gentleness fully divine in her interior, which is not comparable to anything human and terrestrial**. It happens as to that mother who recognizes the fruit of her womb in the person of a son even from his breath, from his voice, and she delights with joy. Or as to two intimate female friends who, in conversing together, manifest the same sentiments, inclinations, joys, afflictions to each other; and since each one finds her own things engraved in the other, they feel such pleasure in them, such joy, and take them to heart so much that they cannot detach themselves. In the same way, the interior Grace which resides in the soul, on seeing externally the fruit of Her very womb – that is, on recognizing Herself in those things which form Her very essence – corresponds with them, and makes the soul experience such joy and sweetness that one is unable to express it.

The second sign is that the speaking of the soul who possesses Grace is peaceful and has the virtue of casting peace into others; so much so, that the same things said by one who does not possess grace make no impression and bring no peace, while if they are said by one who possesses Grace, they operate in a marvelous way, and bring peace back to the hearts. Moreover, my daughter, Grace strips the soul of everything, and makes of her humanity a veil with which to remain covered, in such a way that, as the veil is torn, one finds paradise in the soul who possesses Her. So, it is no wonder that true humility, obedience and the like are found in that soul, because there is nothing left of her but a simple veil, and one can see with clarity how it is all Grace that acts within her, that keeps all virtues in order for her, and makes her remain in continuous attitude toward God.

July 5, 1901

Jesus is the beginning, the means and the end of all desires.

As I was concerned about the state of my soul, all of a sudden my adorable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, do not be concerned, for I alone am the beginning, the means and the end of all your desires." With these words I calmed myself in Jesus. May everything be for the glory of God, and may His Holy Name be blessed.

July 16, 1901

The beginning of evil in man. Distance between the love of Jesus and the human love. In order to enter into Heaven, the soul must be completely transformed in Jesus.

(Musst Read favorite: PhD on the reason for purgatory)

After various days of privation, *(11 days)* this morning He deigned to come, transporting me outside of myself. Now, as I was before blessed Jesus, I could see many people, and the evil of the present generation. My adorable Jesus looked at them with compassion, and turning to me, told me: "My daughter, do you want to know where the evil of man began? The beginning of it is that as soon as he knows himself - that is, as soon as he begins to acquire reason – man says to himself: 'I am something.' And believing themselves to be something, they move away from Me, *(Is this eating from the tree of Knowledge of Good and Evil, no longer looking to God but to themselves?Is this the result of our education?)* they do not trust Me, who am the All, and they draw all their confidence and strength from themselves. From this it happens that they even lose every good beginning, and by losing the good beginning, what will the end be? Imagine, *(for)* yourself, my daughter. Moreover, by moving away from Me, who contain every good, what good can man hope for, since he is a sea of evil? Without Me everything is corruption, misery, and without a shadow of true good. This is the present society."

On hearing this, I felt such affliction that I am unable to express it; but Jesus, wanting to cheer me, transported me somewhere else, and as I found myself alone with my beloved Jesus, I said to Him: 'Tell me, do You love me?'

And He: "Yes."

And I: 'I am not content with "yes" alone, but I would like it to be explained better how much You love me."

And He: "My love for you is so great that not only has it no beginning, but it will have no end. *(Just her of every soul?)* In these few words you can comprehend how great, strong, constant, is my love for you." I considered all this for a little, and I could see an abyss of distance between my love and His *(Notice: Her thoughts in that place are not simply reason, or an internal dialog, her thoughts seem to manifest in a visual way that seems to often surprise her, it is as if she is sharing her thoughts, and*

thoughts of another intellect are being shared with her, so that her thoughts are no longer Hers alone.) All confused, I said: 'Lord, what a difference between my love and Yours. Not only does mine have a beginning, but as for the past, I see some voids in my soul of not having loved You.' And Jesus, all compassion for me, told me: "My

beloved, there cannot be conformity between the love of the Creator and that of the creature; however, today I want to tell you something which will be of great consolation for you and which you have never understood: know that **each soul, during the whole course of her life, is obliged to love Me constantly, with no interval**; *(←Wow! I have failed badly.)* and if she does not love Me always, she leaves as many voids in her soul for as many days, hours or minutes in which she has neglected to love Me. **But no one will be able to enter Heaven if he has not filled these voids;** *(Oh-Ho!)* and one will only be able to fill them by loving Me twice as much for the rest of his life; and if he does not arrive at doing this, he will fill them by dint *(strikes)* of fire in Purgatory. *(Mind Blown!)* Now, when you are deprived of Me, the privation of the beloved makes love double, and by this, you come to fill the voids that there are present in your soul."

After this, I said to Him: 'My sweet Good, let me come with You to Heaven, and if You do not want it forever, at least for a little while. O please, I pray You, make me content!' And He told me: "**Don't you know that in order to enter that blessed dwelling the soul must be completely transformed in Me, in such a way that she must appear as another Christ?***(Wow! Mind Blown Again)* **Otherwise, what impression would you make in the midst of the other Blessed?** You yourself would be ashamed of being with them."

And I: 'It is true that I am very dissimilar to You, but if You want You can render me similar.' So, to content me, He enclosed me completely within Himself, in such a way that I could no longer see myself, but Jesus Christ;*(only)* and in this way we rose toward Heaven. As we reached a certain point, *(before they reached heaven or after)* we found ourselves before an indescribable light. Before that light one experienced new life, unusual joy, never before felt. How happy I felt! Even more, it seemed to me that I was in the fullness of all happinesses. Now, as we advanced before that light, I felt such concern; I would have liked to praise Him, to thank Him, but not knowing what to say, I recited three Glory Be's, and Jesus responded along. But as soon as I finished, like a flash I found myself in the miserable prison of my body. Ah, Lord, how come - so little has my happiness lasted? It seems that the clay of this body of mine is too hard, as it takes so much to be shattered, and it prevents my soul from moving out of this miserable earth. But I hope that some vehement blow may cause it to be not only shattered, but pulverized. Then, since I would no longer have a home to be able to stay here, You will have compassion for me, and will receive me forever in the celestial dwelling.

July 20, 1901

How sweet the voice of the soul is for Jesus.

(Jesus wants "good souls" to (want to?) comfort Him like they were protecting Him.)

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus was not coming. Then, after struggling and almost losing the hope of seeing Him again, all of a sudden He came and told me: "My daughter, your voice is sweet to Me as the voice of the mother is sweet to the little bird: after she has left him to go in search of food with which to nourish him, as she comes back – what does the little bird do? On hearing her voice, he feels sweetness and makes feast; and after the mother has fed him, he huddles all up and hides under the maternal wing to warm himself, to be freed from the intemperances of the air, and to take safe rest. Oh, how dear and pleasing it is for the little bird - this remaining under the maternal wing! So you are for Me; you are the wing that warms Me, shelters Me, defends Me, and allows Me to take safe rest. *(Jesus is the Baby, Luisa is the Mother!!!)* Oh, how dear and pleasing it is for Me to remain under this wing*!" (I assume He wants this from all of His children but we are far from it.)*

Having said this, He disappeared, and I remained all confused and full of shame, knowing myself as so cattiva [bad]; but obedience wanted to increase my confusion, wanting me to write this. May the Most Holy Will of God be always done.

July 23, 1901

Jesus speaks about His Will and about *(true)* **charity.** *(love)*

(Gold:** take upon oneself the evils of others**)

As I was with many doubts about my state, on coming, my adorable Jesus told me: "Daughter, do not fear, what I recommend to you is that you remain always conformed to my Will, because when the Divine Will is in the soul, neither the diabolical nor the human will have the strength to enter the soul to make fun of her."

After this, I seemed to see Him crucified, and since the Lord had shared with me, not only His pains, but some sufferings of another person, **He added: "This is true charity: to destroy oneself in order to give life to others**, (*←Consider: Is this not like Jesus carrying His Cross?)* to take upon oneself the evils of others, and to give Me one's own goods." *(Evils: Sins or Things God would not like to have allowed done but must.*)

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July 27, 1901

Doubts of the confessor. The answer of Jesus

(Gold: PhD on Truth: We do not really know anything The Truth is often beyond us.)

Since the confessor had raised some doubts, as blessed Jesus came, I saw the confessor with Him, and He was saying to him: "My operating is always leaning on the truth, and even though many times it appears obscure, under enigmas, *(←Puzzles)* however, one cannot help saying that it is the truth. *(God defines what is truth for He cannot lie Tit 1:12)* And even though the creature does not understand my operating with clarity, this does not destroy the truth; *(The Truth IS regardless of our understanding.)* on the contrary, it makes one comprehend much better that it is a Divine way of operating. In fact, since the creature is finite, she cannot embrace and comprehend the infinite; *(Thus the Truth is Divine)* at the most, she can comprehend and embrace a few glimmers. As for example, the many things said by Me in Scripture, and my way of operating in the Saints – has this perhaps been understood with all clarity? *(← certainly not much by me.)* Oh, how many things are left obscured and amidst enigma! And yet, how many minds of the erudite *(wise and intelligent)* and learned have tired themselves in interpreting them? And what **have they yet understood**? **One can say absolutely nothing, compared to what is left to be known**. But does this perhaps prejudice the truth? Not at all – on the contrary, it makes it shine more. **Therefore, your eye must be kept on whether there is true virtue, and whether, in everything, it can be felt that the truth is present, though sometimes obscured; as for the rest, one must remain tranquil and in holy peace."** Having said this, He disappeared, and I returned inside myself.

July 30, 1901

Pride has ruined the world. The virtue of humility.

(Gold: That the virtue which most exalts God, and exhalts man before his God is humility.)

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus transported me outside of myself into the midst of many people. What blindness! Almost all were blind, and a few, of short sight. *(← spiritually unenlightened I assume.)* Only very few appeared like the sun in the midst of the stars, *(Full of enlightenment)* with extremely sharp sight, *(understanding)* all intent on the Divine Sun; and this sight was conceded to them because it was fixed in the light of the Humanate Word. *(← AKA: Jesus. The Word made Human)* All compassion, Jesus told me: "My daughter, how **pride has ruined the world** – it has reached the point of destroying that small light of reason which all carry with them at birth. **Know, however, that the virtue which most exalts God is humility**, and the virtue which most exalts the creature before God and men, is humility." Having said this, He disappeared. *(Has pride made us blind?)*

Later He came back all panting and afflicted, and He added: "My daughter, three terrible chastisements are about to happen." **And He disappeared like a flash**,(*←Bah Ha Ha! He did not want to entertain her objections) without* giving me the time to tell Him one word. *(Jezz! I wonder why?)*

August 3, 1901

The soul who possesses Grace has authority over hell, over men and over God Himself.

(Insight into Jesus' personality is very redeeming, fully God, fully MAN)

This morning my adorable Jesus was not coming. Then, after much waiting, the Virgin Mama came, bringing Him almost by force; but Jesus would escape. *(Wow! So cool to see this.)* Then the Most Holy Virgin told me: "My daughter, do not become tired of asking for Him – rather, be importunate, *(Persistent)* because this escaping of His is a sign that He wants to send some chastisement, and therefore He escapes the sight of His beloved ones. You, however, do not stop, because the soul who possesses Grace has authority over hell, over men and over God Himself. *(←Ok, mind blown!)* In fact, since Grace is part of God Himself, as the soul possesses It, does she perhaps not have power over that which she possesses?"

Then, after much resistance, forced by the Queen Mama and importuned by me, He came, but with an imposing, serious appearance, such that one would not dare to speak. I did not know what to do to make Him break that appearance so imposing. I thought I would come out speaking nonsense, saying to Him: 'My sweet Good, let us love each other; if we ourselves do not love each other, who else can love us? And if You are not content with my love, who will ever be able to content You? O please! give me a sure sign that You are content with my love, otherwise I faint – I die.' But who can say all the nonsense I spoke? I believe it is better to move on. However, it seemed that with this I was able to break that imposing air He had, and He told me: "Only when your love will surpass the river of the iniquities of men – then will I be content with your love. So, think of increasing your love, for I will be more content with you." *(So love really does conquer all?)* Having said this, He disappeared.

August 5, 1901

Mortification is the sight of the soul.

As I was in my usual state, my blessed Jesus was delaying in coming. I felt I was dying for the pain of His privation, when, all of a sudden, He came and told me: "My daughter, just as the eyes are the sight of the body, so mortification is the sight of the soul. *(mortification allows your soul to see The Truth.)* Therefore, mortification can be called 'eyes of the soul'." And He disappeared.

August 6, 1901

The love of the Blessed is a property of God, while the love of the pilgrim souls is like a property which He is in the act of acquiring.

(Not very well translated)

This morning, after I received Communion, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen all in suffering and offended, such as to arouse compassion. I clasped Him all to myself, and I said to Him: 'My sweet Good, how lovable and desirable You are! How can men not love You? Even worse, they offend You! By loving You one finds everything, and the loving of You contains all goods, while by not loving You every good escapes from us. Yet, who loves You? But, O please! my dearest treasure, put aside the offenses of men, and let us pour ourselves out in loving each other for a little.' Then Jesus called the whole Celestial Court to be spectator of our love, *(Wow! Just how big is the "Whole Celestial Court"?)* and He said: "The love of the whole of Heaven would not render Me satisfied and content if your's were not there united with it; more so, since that love is my property which no one can take away from Me, while the love of the pilgrim souls is like a property which I am in the act of acquiring. *(← once acquired will we be seen the same as Luisa?)* And since my Grace is part of Me, and my Being is most active, as **It** *(His grace)* enters into hearts **the pilgrim souls can make traffic** *(go back and forth)* **of love**, **(←???)** and this traffic*(ing)* expands the properties of My love, and I feel such taste and pleasure, that if it were missing, I would remain embittered. *(But these pilgrim souls are not yet acquired, so is Jesus embittered (I think so))* This is why, without your love, the love of all Heaven would not render Me fully content. And you – know how to traffic well in my love, for by loving Me in everything, you will render Me happy and content."

Who can say how amazed I was left on hearing this, and how many things I comprehended about this love? But my tongue begins stammering, therefore I stop here.

August 21, 1901

The Celestial Mama teaches the secret of true happiness.

(Jesus must be your all, your everything. All things on earth must disappear for you.)

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself. After going round and round in search of Jesus,*(where is this place, how finite is it?)* I found the Queen Mama instead, and oppressed and tired as I was, I said to Her: 'My most sweet Mama, I lost the way to find Jesus; I don't know where else to go, nor what to do in order to find Him again.' While saying this, I was crying, and She said to me: "My daughter, follow Me and you will find the way, and Jesus. Even more, **I want to teach you the secret of how you can always be with Jesus**, and live always content and happy, even on this earth: fix in your interior that there is only Jesus and you in the world, and no one else; and that Him alone must you please, satisfy and love, and from Him alone must you expect to be loved in return and contented in everything. If you are in this way with Jesus, you will no longer be affected, whether you are surrounded by scorns or praises, by relatives or strangers, by friends or enemies. Jesus alone will be all your contentment, and Jesus alone will be enough for you in the place of all. My daughter, until everything that exists down here disappears completely in the soul, one cannot find true and perpetual contentment." *(Is this how Adam and Eve were before the fall?)* Now, while She was saying this, Jesus came into our midst as though from within a flash. I took Him and brought Him with me, and I found myself inside myself.

September 2, 1901

Only through the Cross will the Church reacquire Her full vigor. Condition of the present society.

(Gold The Love of God, in a simile, Prophesy?)

This morning my adorable Jesus made Himself seen united with the Holy Father, and He *(Jesus)* seemed to say to him *(The Pope, but which pope?)* "The things suffered up to now are nothing other than everything I went through from the beginning of My Passion until I was condemned to death. My son, *(He says to the Pope)* there is nothing left for you but to carry the Cross to Calvary." As He was saying this, it seemed that blessed Jesus took the Cross and placed it upon the shoulders of the Holy Father, helping him to carry it Himself. While doing this, He *(Jesus)* added: "My Church seems to be dying, especially with regard to the social conditions, which anxiously wait for the cry of death. But, courage, my son; *(The Pope)* after you have reached the top of the mountain, as the Cross is lifted up, all will be shaken, and the Church will lay down Her aspect of a dying one, and will reacquire Her full vigor. The Cross alone is the means for it. Just as the Cross alone was the only means to fill the void which sin had made, and to unite the abyss of infinite distance that existed between God and man*; (Man and God united in suffering for the good of mankind?)* in the same way, in these times *(← Then or in times to come? (Now?))* the Cross alone will make my Church's forehead rise, with courage and splendor, so as to confuse and put to flight the enemies." Having said this, He disappeared.

After a little while, my beloved Jesus came back all afflicted, and continued: "My daughter, how much I grieve for the present society! They are my members, and I cannot help loving them. It happens to Me as to one who had one arm or one hand infected and wounded. Does he perhaps hate it? Does he abhor it? *(His own hand)* Ah, not at all! On the contrary, he lavishes all his care upon it, and who knows how much he spends to see himself healed; and it causes his whole body to ache and be oppressed, until he manages to obtain the intent of seeing himself healed. Such is my condition: I see my members infected and wounded, I feel pain and sorrow, and because of this I feel more drawn to love them. Oh, how very different is my love from that of creatures! I am forced to love them because they are my own, but they do not love Me as their own; and if they love Me at all, they love Me for their own good." After this He disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

September 4, 1901

Gratitude is the key to open the treasures of God. Ardors of the Heart of Jesus for the glory of the DivineMajesty and the good of souls. What the soul can do to fill the voids of His glory on the part of creatures.

(Must Read A PhD on giving glory to God continuously and why.)

As my adorable Jesus continued to come, this morning, as I saw Him, I felt such a yearning to ask Him whether He had forgiven my sins; so I said to Him: 'My sweet Love, how I yearn to hear from your lips whether You have forgiven my many sins.' Jesus drew close to my ear, and with His gaze He seemed to scrutinize all of my interior; and

He told me: "Everything is forgiven, and I remit them. There is nothing left in you but a few defects committed by you in passing, without realizing it – and I remit those as well."

After this, it **seemed** *(She's not sure?)* that Jesus placed Himself behind my shoulders, and touching my back with His hand, He fortified it thoroughly. Who can say what I felt at that touch? I can only say that I felt a refreshing fire, a purity united to a fortitude. Then, after He touched my back, I prayed Him to do the same to my heart, and Jesus, to content me, condescended. Afterwards, it seemed to me as if blessed **Jesus was tired** because of me, *(←Huh?)* and I said to Him: 'My sweet Life, You are tired because of me, aren't You?'

And He: "Yes, *(But why? What does "Tired" mean to an omnipotent God?)* at least be grateful for the graces I am giving you, because **gratitude is the key to be able to open as one pleases the treasures that God contains**. Know, however, that what I did to you will serve to **preserve you from corruption**, to strengthen you, and to dispose your soul and body for the eternal glory." *(Wow! Protection from sin? Did He 'Fix Luisa or Fix the world, and the demons so as to not cause Luisa to Sin?)*

After this, He seemed to transport me outside of myself, and He made me see the multitude of the peoples, and the good which they can do, but do not, and therefore the glory which God **must** receive, *(**must**, not **should**, is a dept still due?)* but does not. All afflicted, Jesus added: "My beloved, my Heart burns for the honor of my glory and the good of souls. *(Are the two united, is our soul's good dependent on Giving Jesus His due? (I think so.))* For each good they omit, my glory and their souls receive a void. *(←Nailed it!)* Even if they do no evil, by not doing the good they could do, they are like those empty rooms which, though beautiful, contain nothing to be admired, nothing which strikes one's gaze, and therefore their owner receives no glory. If then they do one good and neglect another, they are like those rooms all vacated, in which one can see just a few objects, with no order. My beloved, come and take part in these pains, in the ardors which my Heart feels for the glory of the Divine Majesty and the good of souls, and try to fill these voids of my glory. *(Very Important and mind blowing lesson follows:)* **You can do this by letting not a single moment of your life pass without being united to my Life;** that is, in all your actions, be they prayer or suffering, rest or work, silence or conversation, sadness or joy, and even in the food you take – in sum, in everything that may happen to you, you will place the intention of giving Me all the glory which others should give Me in that action, and of making up for the good they should do, but do not, intending to repeat this intention for as much glory as I do not receive, and for as much good as they omit. If you do this, you will somehow fill the void of the glory which I must receive from creatures, and my Heart will feel a refreshment in my ardors; and from this refreshment rivulets of grace will flow for the good of mortals, which will infuse in them more fortitude to do good." After this, I found myself inside myself.

September 5, 1901

True love makes up for everything.

(Must Read PhD on suffering for those who offend you. "Offering it up to Jesus.")

As my beloved Jesus came back, I felt almost a fear of not corresponding to the graces that the Lord gives me, as those words which He has said to me before – "At least be grateful" *(Last reading)* – had remained impressed in me. Seeing me with this fear, He told me: "My daughter, courage, do not fear; love will make up for everything.

Besides, since you have set your will of truly doing what I want, even if sometimes you should fail, I will make up for you - therefore, do not fear.*(No mortal is perfect)* Know, however, that **true love is ingenious**, and true ingenuity reaches everything;*(Ingenious, in His means to unite with us?)* more so, when in the soul there is a love that loves[1], a love that grieves for the pains of the beloved as if they were its own,[2] and a love that reaches the point of taking upon itself the sufferings which the beloved should suffer[3] –*(three loves)* which is the most heroic love, and which resembles my own love, as it is very difficult

to find one who lays down his own flesh. So, if in all of yourself there is nothing but love, if you do not satisfy Me in one way you will do it in another. Even more, **if you** are in possession of these three loves, it will happen **to Me** as to that person who is insulted, offended with all sorts of outrages by everyone, but among many, there is one who loves him, compassionates him, repays him for all. What does he do? He fixes his eyes on his beloved, and finding his recompense, he forgets all the offenses**, and gives favors and graces to the very offenders**." *(If I have this right: If you possess these loves, you are so close to Jesus that by offending you, they offend Him, but by your willingness to suffer those offences felt by Him (but directed at you) Jesus gives graces even to the offenders. (Wow!)) (Now I see why He said "True Love is Ingenious." This is what "Offer it up to Jesus" really means)*

September 9, 1901

Effectiveness of the intentions.

(Gold:Does man have a place in redeeming man?)

This morning my adorable Jesus was not coming. Then, while my mind was occupied with considering the mystery of the crowning of thorns, I remembered that, other times, as I was occupied with this mystery, the Lord had pleased to remove the crown of thorns from His head and to drive it onto mine. So I said in my interior: 'Ah, Lord, I am no longer worthy of suffering your thorns.' And all of a sudden He came, for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, **when you suffer my own thorns, You relieve Me**, and in suffering them yourself, I feel completely free of those pains. *(Is she participating in the redemption of mankind)* When you humble yourself and believe yourself unworthy of suffering them, **<u>you</u> repair for the sins of pride which are committed in the world.**" And I added: 'Ah, Lord, for as many drops as You shed, for as many thorns as You suffered, for as many wounds, so much glory do I intend to give You for as much glory as all creatures should give You if the sin of pride did not exist; and so many graces do I intend to ask of You for all creatures, so that this sin be destroyed.'

While saying this, I saw that Jesus contained the whole world within Himself, like a machine containing objects in itself. All creatures moved within Him, and Jesus moved toward them, and it seemed that Jesus would receive the glory of my intention and that creatures had returned to Him in order to receive the good impetrated by me for them.*(← I pray that is correct)* I remained stupefied, and He, seeing my stupefaction, said: "All this seems surprising, doesn't it? What you have done seems a trivial thing, yet, it is not so. How much good could be done by repeating this intention, but is not?" Having said this, He disappeared.

September 10, 1901

To unite our actions with Jesus is to continue His life on earth.

(A Very Important Lesson You Try to unite with Jesus , He will fill in the gaps.(VIL))

I continue to do what blessed Jesus taught me on the 4th of this month, *(don't let a single moment go by where you are not united to Jesus)* even though sometimes I get distracted. But when sometimes I forget, it seems that Jesus places Himself on guard in my interior and does it Himself for me. On seeing this, I blush and immediately I unite myself with Him, and I make the offering of what I am doing at that moment. Be it even a gaze, or a word, I keep saying: **'Lord, all the glory which creatures should give You with their mouths, but do not, I intend to give You myself with my mouth,** *(The lesson, **YOU** Give glory to God, for and **when you see others are not**)* and I impetrate for them to make good and holy use of the mouth, by uniting myself always with the very mouth of Jesus.' Now, while I was doing this in all my things, He came and told me: "This is the continuation of my life, which was the glory of the Father and the good of souls. **If you persevere in this, you will form my life, and I yours; you will be my breath, and I yours."***(Mind Blown!)*

After this, Jesus placed Himself in order to rest upon my heart, and I upon His Heart, and it seemed that Jesus would draw His breath from me, and I would draw mine through Jesus. What happiness, what joy, what celestial life I experienced in that position! May the Lord be always thanked and blessed, who uses so many mercies with this sinner.

September 14, 1901

The beginning and the end of our actions must be the love of God.

(Gold: God is most pure love, If similar to Him and a soul goes out of the body - that soul enters into God...)

After going through various days of privation, today, as I was about to do my meditation, my mind was distracted in something else, and by means of light *(enlightenment from God)* I comprehended that **in going out of the body, the soul enters into God**;*(← Wow!)* but since God is most pure love, only when the soul is a complex of love - then does she enter into

God, *(oh!)* In fact, God receives no one into Himself if she is not completely similar to Him,*(that leaves me out so far)* and on finding her similar, He receives her and shares all of His qualities with her. So, we shall be in God beyond the Heavens, just as we are inside our rooms here. *(I can only try to imagine.)* Now, it seemed to me that this could be done also during the course of our lives, so as to spare the fire of Purgatory the toil, and ourselves the pain, and therefore **be introduced immediately**, with no interruption, into our highest Good, God. *(Not wanting to be disrespectful but.. oh! is that all? Alrighty then…;-)* It seemed to me that the nourishment of fire is wood, and the sign to be sure that the wood is reduced to fire is that it no longer

produces smoke. *(ok…?)* Now, the beginning and the end of all our actions must be the **fire of the love of God**; *(For God or from God?)* the wood which must nourish this fire is the crosses, the mortifications; *(From God)* the smoke that rises in the midst of wood and fire is the passions, *(our passions being consumed)* being the inclinations which often peep out. So, the sign that everything is consumed into fire within us is that our passions remain in their place *(under control)* , and we no longer feel inclination toward all that does not regard God. It seems that, with this, we will pass freely, with no obstacle, to dwell inside our God, and we will come to enjoy, even here below, paradise in advance. *(So step one, : control your passions (your will?) step two: accept and embrace your crosses, mortify yourself.)*

September 15, 1901

By shunning the cross one remains in the dark.

(Gold: Light = Enlightement, The Cross is the source of His Light")

This morning my adorable Jesus came all glorious, with His wounds more refulgent than suns, and with a cross in His hand. In the meantime I also saw a wheel *(The world?)* with four sections of it leaning out, while it seemed that another section shunned the light and remained in the dark.*(without enlightenment/understanding)* In this darkening the people remained as though abandoned by God, and bloody wars would happen against the Church and against themselves. Ah, it seemed that the things said by blessed Jesus in the past are approaching at a fast pace! Now, on seeing all this, **moved to compassion**, Our Lord drew near the dark part, and He cast the cross He had in His hand upon it, saying with sonorous voice: "Glory to the cross!"*(Words of enlightenment that the people in the dark needed)* And it seemed that that cross would call back the light, and the peoples, stirring themselves, would implore help and aid.*(The people considering the cross received some understanding /light) and they would call on Jesus.)* Jesus repeated: "All the glory and triumph will be of the cross, otherwise the remedies will make the very evils worse.*(Only the Cross, only Jesus)* Therefore, the cross, the cross!" Who can say how afflicted I was left, and concerned for what might happen?

October 2, 1901

Jesus takes her to Heaven, and the Angels ask Him to show her to the peoples. She swims in God and tries to comprehend the interior of God.

(Must Read: Luisa on a mystical jorney in Heaven and In God Where we were meant to be IN God not (just?) filled with Him?)

This morning my adorable Jesus came and transported me outside of myself, in the midst of the peoples. Who can tell the evils - the horrors that could be seen? Then, all afflicted, He told me: "My daughter, what a stench emanates from the earth**! It was supposed to be one with** *(us in?)* **Heaven**, and since in Heaven they do nothing but love Me, praise Me and thank Me, the echo of Heaven was to **absorb** *(← In what way?)* the earth and form one only; but the earth has rendered itself unbearable. Therefore come, and unite yourself with Heaven, and in the name of all come to give Me a satisfaction for them." **In one instant** I found myself amidst Angels and Saints. I am unable to say how, but I felt an infusion in me of what the Angels and Saints were singing and saying; and I, like them, did my part in the name of the whole earth. After this, all content, my sweet Jesus said, addressing everyone: "Behold an angelic note *(←sound? Later: No- Luisa!)* from the earth! How satisfied I feel!" And while saying this, almost to repay me, He took me in His arms, He kissed me and kissed me over and over again, showing me to the whole Celestial Court as an object of His dearest satisfactions.*(Is this common in heaven?)* On seeing this, the Angels said: "Lord, we pray You, show to the peoples what You have operated in this soul with a prodigious sign of your omnipotence, for your glory and for the good of souls. *("Show the people on Earth what have you done in her soul" (I think))* No longer keep the treasures poured in her hidden, so that, as they themselves would see and touch **your omnipotence in another creature** *(←**That's** elevation!)* , this might be cause of emendation *(←changing for the better)* for those who are evil, and of greater spur for those who want to be good.*"(Are the Angels aware of a plan to elevate all mankind?)*

On hearing this, I felt myself caught by a fear, and annihilating myself completely, to the point that I saw myself like a tiny little fish, *(So when "she sees herself", being **in** Jesus; do all of the heavenly hosts also see her making herself 'a tiny little fish')* **I threw myself** into the Heart of Jesus, saying: 'Lord, I want nothing but You and to be hidden in You – this is what I have always asked of You, and this is what I pray You to confirm in me.' Having said this, **I enclosed myself** in the interior of Jesus, as though swimming in the most extensive seas of the interior of God. Then Jesus said to all: "Have you heard that? She wants nothing but Me and to be hidden in Me; this is her greatest contentment. And I, on seeing an intention so pure, feel more drawn to her; and seeing her displeasure if I were to show my work to the peoples with a prodigious sign, so as not to sadden her, *(I)* will

not concede what You have asked Me for." *(Jesus did NOT grant the angel's wish, He took Luisa's Will above all the Angels)* It seemed that the Angels were insisting, but I did not pay attention to anyone any more; I did nothing but swim in God to comprehend the Divine interior. But, no - I seemed to be like a little child who wants to clasp in his little hand an object of immeasurable magnitude, such that, as he grabs it, it escapes from him, and he can barely manage to touch it. So, he is unable to tell either how much it weighs, or how large that object is. Or like another child who, not knowing all the depth of studies, says with yearning that he must learn everything in a short time, but he can barely manage to learn the first letters of the alphabet. In the same way, the creature can say nothing but this: "I have touched It, It is beautiful, It is great, there is no good It does not

possess. But, how beautiful is It? How much greatness does It contain? How many goods does It possess? This I am unable to tell." That is, of God she can tell the first letters of the alphabet, leaving the whole depth of studies behind.

So, even in Heaven, my dearest brothers, Angels and Saints, being creatures, do not have the capacity of comprehending their Creator in everything. They are like many containers filled with God, which, if one wants to fill them more, overflow outside. *(Where here she is IN God, not God IN her, as is the rest. Is this is what He meant when he said at the start of this reading:..* "Heaven was to **absorb** the earth… *)* I believe I am speaking much nonsense, therefore I stop here.

October 3, 1901

Luisa offers herself in a special way. There is no greater obstacle to the union with God than the human will.

(Must Read)

Having received Communion, I was thinking of how to offer something more special to Jesus – how to prove my love and give Him more pleasure; so I said to Him: 'My most beloved Jesus, I offer You my heart for your satisfaction and in eternal praise of You; and I offer You all of myself, even the tiniest particles of my body like as many walls to be placed before You in order to block any offense which might be given to You, accepting them all upon myself if it were possible, and for your pleasure, until the day of judgment. And since I want my offering to be complete and to satisfy You for all, I intend for all the pains which I will bear by receiving upon myself the offenses given to You, to repay You with all the glory which the Saints who are in Heaven were supposed to give You when they were on earth; that which the souls in Purgatory were supposed to give You, and that glory which all men, past, present and future, owe You. I offer them to You for all in general, and for each one in particular.' As I finished speaking, all moved by this offering, blessed Jesus told me: "My beloved, you yourself cannot understand the great contentment you have given Me by offering yourself in this way. You have soothed all my wounds, and have given Me a satisfaction for all offenses, past, present and future. And I will take it into account for all eternity like a most precious gem which will glorify Me eternally; and every time I will look at it, I will give you new and greater eternal glory. My daughter, there is no greater obstacle which prevents the union between creatures and Myself, and which is opposed to my Grace, than one's own will. You, by offering me your heart for my satisfaction, have emptied yourself of yourself; and because of your emptying yourself of yourself, I will pour all of Myself into you, and **from your heart a praise will come to Me which will carry the same notes as the praise that my Heart gives to my Father continuously**, to satisfy for the glory that men do not give Him."

While He was saying this, I saw that by means of my offering, many rivulets were coming out of every part of me, which poured over blessed Jesus, who then, with impetus and greater abundance, pour them over the whole Celestial Court, over Purgatory and over all peoples. Oh, goodness of my Jesus, in accepting such a meager offering, and requiting it with so much grace! Oh, prodigy of the holy and pious intentions! If in all our works, even trivial, we made use of them, what traffic would we not produce? How many eternal properties would we not acquire? How much more glory would we not give to the Lord?

October 8, 1901

When the soul operates united with Jesus, her acts have the same effects as His operating. Value of the intention.

(Same action: one is sanctified one is perverted the difference is the intention.)

This morning, I struggled very much in waiting for my adorable Jesus; however, while waiting for Him, I did as much as I could to unite everything I was doing in my interior with the interior of our Lord, **intending to give Him all the glory and reparation which His Most Holy Humanity gave Him**. *(← but what does this mean, Unless His Humanity repaired for the offences given to His Divinity?)* Now, while I was doing this, blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, when a soul makes use of my Humanity as the means to operate, *(← ???)* be it even a thought, a breath, or just any act, they are like as many gems that come out of my Humanity and present themselves before the Divinity. And since they come out through my Humanity, they

(Monologue; My best Guess as to what the above means: Everything you do is done for some reason, consciously or subconsciously. Usually this is done without the slightest consideration of God's will. Now Luisa seems to be saying that in all things she wishes to consider Jesus. If so how is this manifest? Again, my guess express through an example in the way of a consideration: "As I make this sandwich Lord I consider all of the times you fasted as a man, or all the times you saw your children going hungry and grieved, and I offer you my thanks and praise on their behalf, for this food and for your suffering for those who do not have.")

have the same effects as my operating when I was on earth."

And I: 'Ah, Lord, I feel as though a doubt: how can it be that with the simple intention in operating - be it even in the smallest things which, considered in themselves, are trivial, empty - it seems that the mere intention of union with You and of pleasing You alone fills them, and You elevate them in that supreme way, making them appear as a most great thing?' **"Ah, my daughter, the operating of the creature is empty, be it even a great work; rather, it is the union with Me and the simple aim at pleasing Me that fills it.**

And since my operating, be it even a breath, accesses all the works of creatures together in an infinite way, this is why it renders it so great. *(Everything that Jesus as man did 2000 years ago is tied somehow to every person.)* Besides, don't you know that one who makes use of my Humanity as the means to do his actions comes to nourish himself of the fruits of my own Humanity, and to feed himself from my own food? Furthermore, **is it perhaps not the good intention that makes a man holy, and the evil intention that makes him perverted**? **One does not always do different things, but with the same actions one is sanctified and another becomes perverted."** Now, while He was saying this, I saw a flourishing tree inside Our Lord, filled with beautiful fruits, and I saw that **those souls who operated to please God alone and through His Humanity were inside of Him**, upon that tree, and His Humanity served as dwelling of these souls. But how so very scarce was their number.

October 11, 1901

Silence of Jesus. The most necessary nourishment is peace.

(Gold: another example Of the Blessed Virgin and Luisa tag teaming to limit Divine Justice.)

After various days of privation and of silence, this morning, as He came, He continued to be silent, and even though I kept Him almost always with me, as much as I tried, I could not manage to have Him speak a single word.*(A lesson is coming?)* He seemed to have something in His interior that embittered Him, so much so, as to render Him taciturn *(←uncommunicative)*; something which He did not want me to know. *(Yet clearly He did want you to know that there was something He didn't want you to know.)* Now, while Jesus was with me, I seemed to see the Queen Mama; and upon seeing Jesus with me, She told me: "It is you who keeps Him? Thank goodness He is with you, for if He has to pour out His just fury, if He is with you, you hold Him back. My daughter, pray that He would hold back the scourges, **for the evil ones are all ready to come out**, but they see themselves bound by a supreme power that prevents them; and even if Divine Justice will permit it, since they would not be able to do it when they please to, there will be this good: *(They cannot do evil unless Good will come from it?))* they will recognize the Divine authority over them, and will say: 'We did this because we were given the power from above.' My daughter, what a war is being nourished in the **moral world** – it is horrifying to see it! *(The lesson from Mary →)* Yet, the first nourishment that should be sought in society, in families and by each soul, should be that of peace. All other nourishments become unhealthy without it – be they even virtues themselves, charity, repentance; without peace, they bring neither health nor true sanctity. Yet, this nourishment *(of peace)* so necessary and salutary *(←unpleasant but producing good effects)* has been discarded by today's world, and they want nothing but turbulence and wars. My daughter, pray, pray."\

October 14, 1901

Jesus shows Himself like a flash and makes her comprehend something about the divine attributes.

(Must Read After death purgatory heaven and true love.)

Blessed Jesus comes in passing, almost like a flash, and in that **flash** *(of Light- Enlightenment?)* He releases from His interior, now a special distinction of one of His attributes, now another. How many things He makes me comprehend in that flash! But once the flash has withdrawn, my mind remains in the dark, and is unable to adapt itself to repeating what it has comprehended in that flash of light; more so, since it is about things that touch on the Divinity, and the human tongue struggles in trying to repeat them, and the more it tries, the more mute it remains. Even more, in these things it is always a newborn little girl. But obedience wants me to try to say the little I can; and here it is:

It seemed to me that God contains all goods within Himself, in such a way that, finding all goods which God contains within Him, *(the universe is within God?)* one does not need to go anywhere else to see the vastness of His boundaries – no; but He alone is enough to find everything that is His. Now**, in one flash** He showed a special distinction of His beauty – but who can say how beautiful He is? I can only say that all the angelic and human beauties, the beauties of the variety of flowers and fruits, the splendid azure and starry heavens which seem to enchant us and speak to us of a supreme beauty as we look at them, compared to His beauty, are shadows, or a breath that God has sent forth from His beauty which He contains within Himself. *(ALL the beauty that exists combined is but a breath compared to the beauty of Jesus)* That is, they *(all other beauty combined)* are little drops of dew compared to the immense waters of the sea *(…compared to the Beauty of Jesus)* . I move on for my mind begins to get lost. In another flash He showed a special distinction of the attribute of charity *(= love)* – but how can I, miserable one, open my mouth about this attribute, Trice Holy, which is the fount from which all other attributes derive?

I will only say what I understood with regard to the human nature. So, I understood that as God creates us, this attribute of charity pours into us and fills us completely of*(with)* itself, *(He fills us with His love (charity))* in such a way that if the soul corresponded, being filled with the breath of the charity of God, her very nature should be transmuted into charity toward God. *(←this is ongoing I think.)* But as the soul keeps diffusing herself in the love of creatures, or of pleasures, or of interests, or of any other *(earthly)* thing*(s)*, that divine breath keeps going out of the soul; and if the soul arrives at diffusing herself in everything, she becomes empty of divine charity. But **since the soul cannot enter into Heaven if she is not a complex of most pure charity, fully divine**, if the soul is saved, this breath which she received in being created, she will acquire again by dint of fire in the purging flames, and only when she comes to the point of overflowing with it, then will she go out *(of purgatory)* . So,

who knows what an extremely long stop she has to make in that expiatory place! Now, if the creature should be so *(full of love to enter heaven)*, what must God be? I believe I am speaking much nonsense, but I am not surprised, because I am not at all some learned one *(Luisa is recounting not analyzing)* – I am always an ignorant one, and if there is anything of truth in these writings, it is not mine, but God's, while I remain always the little ignorant one that I am.

October 21, 1901

The upright intention. Everything which is not done for God is dispersed like dust by a mighty wind.

(A promise or a warning? Give me your everything, (or lose everything?))

This morning, on coming, blessed Jesus seemed to be making a circle with His arms almost to enclose me inside of it; and while clasping me, He told me: "My daughter, when the soul does **everything** for Me, **everything** remains enclosed in this circle – **nothing goes out**, be it even a sigh, a heartbeat, or just any movement. *(The wording? Not: "If anything is done for me it is in my circle" (Is "everything" mean **All-or-nothing**?))* Everything enters into Me, and in Me everything is numbered. And I, as recompense, pour them back into the soul, but all doubled with grace, in such a way that, as the soul pours them once again into Me, and I into her, she comes to acquire a surprising capital of grace. All this is my way of delighting - that is, to give to the creature what she has given Me as if it were her own, always adding from my own. One who, with his ingratitude, prevents Me from giving what I want, prevents my innocent delights. *(←???)* If then one does not operate for Me, **everything** goes out of my circle, dispersed, like dust by a mighty wind.

October 25, 1901

Privation makes one know where things come from, and the preciousness of the object lost.

(Luisa doubts her reality (sanity?))

I went through various days of fear and doubts about my state, believing that it is all a crafting of my fantasy; *(she is doubting her sanity?)* and sometimes my mind would become so fixated on this, that I reached the point of lamenting and regretting with Our Lord, saying: 'What pain, what a disgrace mine has been – to be the victim of my fantasy! I believed I was seeing You, but instead, it was all the hallucination of my fantasy. I believed I was fulfilling your Will by remaining in this bed for such a long time, but who knows whether this also has been a fruit of my fantasy. Lord, the mere thought of this gives pain – it frightens. Your Will used to sweeten everything, but this embitters me down to the marrow of my bones. O please! give me the strength to get out of this imaginary state.' And I would get so fixated as to be unable to distract myself; so much so, that I reached the point of thinking that this fantasy would prepare for me a place in hell, though I tried to snap out of it by saying: 'Well then, I will make use of my fantasy to be able to love Him in hell.'

Now, while I was in this fixation, blessed Jesus wanted to increase the pain of my position by moving within my interior, saying: "**Do not pay attention to this, otherwise I will leave you**, and will show you whether it is I who comes, or it is your fantasy that hallucinates." In spite of this, I did not then get concerned, saying: 'Ah, yes, He will not have the courage to do it – He is so good. Yet, He actually did it.' It is needless to say what I went through for several days without Jesus – I would be too long; the mere remembering freezes the blood in my veins, therefore I move on. Now, after I said all this to the confessor, it seemed that he became my mediator. As we began to pray together that He would deign *(lower Himself)* to come, I felt I was losing consciousness, and **He made Himself seen from very far, almost scowling at me for He did not want to come.** *(Baa Haa Haa! I love it!)* I would not dare, but the confessor insisted, uniting the intention that He would share the crucifixion with me. So, to content the confessor, He drew near and shared with me the pains of the cross. Then, as if He had made peace with me, He told me: "It was necessary that I deprive you of Me, otherwise you would not have convinced yourself whether it is I or your fantasy. Privation is beneficial to make one know where things come from, and the preciousness of the object lost; and to hold it in greater esteem when it is reacquired."

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November 22, 1901

The self carries the mark of all ruin, while without the self everything is safety.

(Gold"Holy obedience to My Will is like a safe with double locks and two keys, In It I store you.)

After going through most bitter days of tears, of privation and of silence, my poor heart can bear no more.*(27 days)* The torment of being outside of my center, God, is so great, that I am continuously battered amid dense waves of a fierce storm in a state of strong violence, such that I suffer death at each moment, and what's more, I cannot die.

As I was in this position, He made Himself seen for a little while and told me: "My daughter, when the soul does the will of someone else in everything, it is said that she has trust in that person, therefore she lives from someone else's volition, and not from her own. In the same way, when the soul does My Will in everything, I say that she has faith. *(Faith is not a belief in God, that's a given, Faith is a compete trust in God.)* So, Divine Will and faith are branches produced by the same trunk; and since faith is simple, faith and Divine Will produce a third branch, that of simplicity. And here is how the soul comes to reacquire the characteristics of a dove *(← Dove?)* in everything. Don't you want, then, to be my dove?"

On another occasion, another day He told me: "My daughter, pearls, gold, gems, the most precious things, are kept in good custody inside some casket, and with double locks. What do you fear, then, if I keep you in good custody inside the casket of holy obedience - most safe custody, in which, not one, but two keys *(Faith & Divine Will?Jesus and her confessor?)* keep the door well closed so as to preclude the entrance of any thief, and even of a shadow of any defect? Only the self carries the mark of all ruin, but without the self everything is safety."

December 27, 1901

(She missed Christmans, That couldn't have been easy for her.)

Jesus, the administer of the Most Holy Trinity to creatures. Division among priests.

(Jesus reprimands Luisa's confessor. Sorrow and love are the two healing ointments for the soul.)

It is needless to talk about my poor state - about how I have reduced myself; it would be wanting to embitter and deepen the wounds of my soul. Therefore I let everything pass in silence, making an offering to the Lord.

This morning, while I was crying over the loss of my adorable Jesus, the confessor came and gave me the obedience to pray the Lord to **deign** *(lower Himself)* to come. It seems He came, and since the confessor had placed the intention of the crucifixion, He shared with me the pains of the cross, and while doing this, He said to the confessor: "I was the administer of the Most Holy Trinity – that is, I administered to people **the power, the wisdom** and **the charity of the Divine Persons**. *(Mind Blown)* **You, being my representative, must do nothing but continue my same work with souls**; *(Whaaat!)* and **if you do not interest yourself**, you come to break the work which I started, and I feel defrauded in the execution of my designs, and I am forced to withdraw the power, the wisdom and the charity which I would have administered to you had you carried out the work I entrusted to you." *(This certainly sounds like a reprimand)*

After this, it seemed He transported me outside of myself, and a multitude of people could be seen **from afar**, *(In the future? Today?)* **from whom an unbearable stench came**. Jesus said: "My daughter, what a division priests will cause among themselves – this will be the last blow to foment *(powerful)* parties and revolution among the peoples." And He said this so embittered as to arouse compassion. Then, after this, remembering about my state, I said to Him: 'Tell me, my Lord, do You want me to have the obedience given to me to stop being in this state; more so, since no longer suffering as before, I see myself as useless?' And He answered me: "That's right!" But He was so very afflicted, and my heart was restless, as if I had not wanted Him to tell me that. So I replied: 'But, Lord, it is not that I want to go out of it, but I want to know your Holy Will, because my state was that You would come to me and share your sufferings with me; but since this has ceased, I fear that You don't even want me to continue to stay in bed.'

And Jesus: "You are right, you are right." But, no - I felt my heart crack because of the answers given to me by blessed Jesus,*(He knows exactly what He is doing here)* and I added: 'But, my Lord, tell me at least, what is your greater glory: for me to continue to stay even if I should die, or to have the obedience to stop given to me?' And Jesus, seeing that I would not quit, changed the subject Himself *(BaaHaaHaa!)* by saying to me: "My daughter, I feel offended by everyone. See, even devout souls have their eyes on scrutinizing whether something is sin or not; *(← there is something wrong with this?Later: Yes See February 10,1901)* but as for amending themselves, rooting sin out – no; *(oh!)* a sign that there is neither sorrow nor love, because **sorrow and love are two most efficacious ointments which, applied to the soul, render her perfectly healed**, each strengthening and fortifying the other more." But I was thinking about my poor position, and I wanted to repeat it again in order to know the Will of the Lord with clarity. But Jesus disappeared from me, *(He wanted her to self examine I think)* and I, returning inside myself, saw myself all confused as to what to do. So, in order to be sure, I exposed everything to obedience, which wants me to continue to stay. May the Will of the Lord be always done.

December 29, 1901

Tribulations are necessary for one who lives in the shadow of Jesus.*(✓)*

As I was all oppressed, I saw my adorable Jesus for just a little, and looking at me, He told me: "My daughter, for one who lives in My shadow it is necessary that the winds of tribulations blow, so that the infectious air around her may not be able to penetrate into her, even under My shadow. *(If a soul has No tribulations and the soul becomes careless and unguarded (I think))* So, by always agitating this unhealthy air, the continuous winds keep it always far away, and make flow a most pure and salutary air." Having said this, He disappeared, and I comprehended many things about this, but it is not necessary to explain myself because I believe it is easy to comprehend the meaning.

January 6, 1902

Portentous effects of uniting our lives with that of Jesus. A few words about death.

(Must read The Spiritual odor of Saints, value of intentions, wanting to die to unite with Jesus to bypass purgatory)

As I was in my usual state, after much waiting, my most loving Jesus came for a little while, and placing Himself near me, told me: "My daughter, one who tries to conform to my life in everything, does nothing other than add one more and distinct fragrance to everything I did in My life, in such a way as to perfume Heaven and the whole Church; and **even the evil themselves**

feel this celestial fragrance flow. *(Saintly people have a spiritual odor)* This is so true, that all the Saints are nothing other than many fragrances, and are that which most cheers the Church and Heaven, because they are distinct among themselves. *(If conforming your life to Jesus manifests as a fragrance in Heaven, so what is an earthly fragrance mean in the spiritual realm?)* Not only this, but if one tries to continue my life by doing what I did wherever he can – and where he cannot, **at least with the desire and the intention** – I keep it *("it" = the intention?)* in my hands as if I were continuing my whole life in that soul, not as something past, but as if I were now living.*(← Wow!)* This is a treasure in my hands, **because as I double the treasure of everything** I operated, I dispose it for the good of the whole of mankind. So, would you not want to be one of these?"

I saw myself all confused and did not know what to answer, and Jesus disappeared from me.*(By being confused when asked "do you want to be…" we see Luisa was analyzing and weighing what she heard, Jesus wanting to hear trust with "Thy will be done Oh Lord" (my guess) and not hearing an answer- left.)* But a little later He came back, and I also saw many people who greatly feared death. On seeing this, I said: 'My lovable Jesus, it must be a defect in me, this not fearing death. I see that others fear it so much, while to me, instead, thinking only that death will unite me with You forever and will put an end to the martyrdom of my hard separation, **the thought of death not only gives no fear, but is of relief**; it gives me peace and I make feast, disregarding all the other consequences which death brings with itself.' And Jesus: "**Daughter, in truth, that extravagant fear of dying is foolishness**, when one has all my merits, virtues and works as passport in order to enter Heaven, since **I made a donation of it to everyone**.*(Jesus alone can get you to heaven)* Those who have added from their own, then, profit even more from this donation of Mine; *(But you can still ad value.)* and with all this substance, what fear can one have of death? Rather, with this most safe **passport the soul can enter wherever she wants**,*(← Even beyond Heaven? IN Jesus? This I think is hinting at a profound meaning)* and out of regard for her passport, everyone respects her and lets her pass. As for you, then, your not fearing death at all comes from your having dealt with Me, and having experienced how sweet and dear is the union with the highest Good. **Know, however, that the most pleasing homage that can be offered to Me, is desiring to die in order to be united with Me**. This is the most beautiful disposition in order for the soul to be purged and to **pass straight on, with no interval**, through the way of Heaven."*(←**Mind Blowing !!!** No Purgatory)* Having said this, He disappeared.

January 11, 1902

In order to be perfect, love must be triple. The law of divorce.

(Love God as God, Love God for yourself, Love God for all creation)

This morning, having received Holy Communion, I saw my adorable Jesus for a little while, and as soon as I saw Him, I said to Him: 'My sweet Good, tell me, do You continue to love me?' *(Does He like this kind of question so often?(added later: perhaps she is inspired to ask?))* And He: "Yes, but I am loving and jealous, jealous and loving. *(Huh?)* Even more, I tell you that in order to be perfect, love must be triple, *(Three ways He Loves us… Lesson coming…)* and **in Me there are these triple conditions of love**: **first**, I love you as Creator, as Redeemer and as Lover. **Second**, I love you in my omnipotence which I used in creating you, and in creating everything for love of you, in such a way that air, water, fire, and everything else, tell you that I love you and that I made them for love of you; I love you as my image, and **I love you out of regard for you individually**. **Third**, I love you ab aeterno [from eternity],

I love you in time, and I love you for all eternity. *(eternity is not in time, not all of time)* And **this** *(what is "This")* **is nothing but a breath that came out of my love;***(Time was created for love of us*?) imagine, yourself, what must be the love I contain within Myself.

Now, you are obliged to return to Me this triple love, loving Me as your God[(1)] in whom you must fix all of yourself, and let nothing come out of you which is not love for Me; loving me out of regard for yourself[(2)] and for the good that comes to you; and loving Me for all, and in all[(3)]."

After this, He transported me outside of myself, and I found myself in the midst of many people who were saying: "If this law is confirmed, poor woman, everything will turn out bad for her." All were anxiously waiting to hear the pros and the cons, and in another separate place many people could be seen who were discussing among themselves. One of them took the floor and reduced everyone to silence; then after much struggling, he went out the door and said: "Yes indeed, in favor of the woman." On hearing this, all those who were outside made feast, and those who were inside remained all confused, so much so, that they did not have the courage even to go out. I believe that this is the law of divorce which they are talking about, and I understood that they did not confirm it.

January 12, 1902

The blindness of men. Jesus speaks about divorce. Contradictions are precious pearls.

(Gold: Divorce, or perhaps this particular divorce law: is an affront, abominable and intolerable to Jesus)

It seems that my adorable Jesus continues to come a little bit. This morning, then, transporting me outside of myself, He showed me the great evils of society, and His great bitternesses; and He poured into me, abundantly, part of what embittered Him. Then He said to me: "My daughter, see now where the blindness of men has reached *(Blind to the truth, which means: following their own will or the deceptions of another.)* – to the point of wanting to make laws which are **iniquitous** *(grossly unfair and morally wrong)* and go against themselves and their own social welfare. My daughter, this is why I am calling you to sufferings again – so that, as you **offer yourself with Me to Divine Justice**, those who must fight this law of divorce may obtain light and efficacious grace in order to be victorious. My daughter, I tolerate that they make wars and revolutions, and that the blood of the new martyrs inundate the world – this is an honor for Me and for my Church; but **this brutal law is** an affront to my Church, and it is **abominable and intolerable to Me**."

Now, while He was saying this, I saw a man who was fighting against this law - tired and exhausted in his strengths, in the act of wanting to withdraw from the enterprise. So, together with the Lord, we encouraged Him, and he answered: "I see myself almost fighting alone, and unable to obtain the intent." And I said to him: 'Courage, for contradictions are as many pearls which the Lord will use to adorn you in Heaven.*(←? Not getting it, where is the contradiction?)* ' And he took heart and continued the enterprise. After this, I saw someone else, all weary and concerned, not knowing what to decide.*(← The Judge?)* and someone saying to him: "Do you know what you should do? Get out - get out of Rome." And he: "No, I cannot, this is the word given to my father; I will lay down my life, but as for getting out – never *(is the contradiction actually an internal conflict as to what to do?)* ." Afterwards, we withdrew; Jesus disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

January 14, 1902

One is not worthy of Jesus if he does not empty himself of everything. What true exaltation consists of.

(Must Read learn something new here: Jesus prays to the Trinity. Love Jesus with the Love of Jesus)

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, only one who has emptied himself of everything and has filled himself completely with Me can be truly worthy of Me, in such a way as to make of himself an object of divine love alone; to the point that my love must come to form his life, and **he must love Me, not with his love, but with my own love**." Then He added: "What do these words mean: He has cast down the mighty from their thrones and has lifted up the lowly? *(Luke 1:52he Magnificat, Mary Visits her relative.Elizabeth)* That the soul, destroying herself completely, fills all of herself with God, and as she loves God with God Himself, God exalts the soul to an eternal love. *(Lesson learned: Not what I thought Luke 1:52 meant.)* This is the true and greatest exaltation, and also true humility." Then He continued: "The true sign to know whether one possesses this love is that the soul cares about nothing but loving God, making Him known, and making everyone love Him." Then, as He withdrew in my interior, I heard Him pray, saying**: "Ever Holy and indivisible Trinity, I adore You profoundly, I love You intensely, I thank You perpetually, for all and in the hearts of all."** *(If Jesus prays this way to the Trinity, This is a prayer we should memorize, internalize and realize.)* And I went on in this way, hearing Him pray almost continuously inside of me, and I with Him.

January 25, 1902

The fever of love makes the soul take flight toward Heaven. Sweet reproach of Jesus.

(Luisa wanting to die to receive relief, Jesus says her "fever of love" is not quite there yet.)

This morning, after I went through much hardship, my adorable Jesus came, and as soon as I saw Him, I said to Him: 'My beloved Good, I can bear no more, take me with You to Heaven once and for all, or remain forever with me on this earth.'

And He: "Let me observe a little bit where the fever of your love has reached. In fact, just as the natural fever, when it reaches a high degree, has the virtue of consuming the body and of making it die, in the same way, the fever of love, *(of God I assume)* if it reaches an extremely high degree, has the virtue of melting the body and of making the soul take flight even unto Heaven." And while saying this, He took my heart in His hands as though to visit it, *(←I wonder how this manifests to her mind's eye?)* and He continued: "My daughter, the intensity of the fever of love has not reached that point; it takes a little more." *(Well then, I'm miles away.)* Then He made the act of wanting to pour [His bitternesses into Me], but I did not say anything to Him; and He, almost reproaching me, added sweetly: "Don't you know your duty – that the first thing you should do on seeing Me is to check whether there is something in Me that afflicts Me and embitters Me, and to pray Me to pour it upon you? This is true love – to suffer the pains of the beloved, so as to be able to see the loved one fully content." *(Nothing compared to what Jesus did for us.)* Feeling ashamed, I said: 'Lord, pour.' And He poured and disappeared.

January 26, 1902

The Queen Mama is enriched with the three prerogatives of the Most Holy Trinity.

(We are a part of God that came out of Him??? VIL)

This morning, while I was in my usual state, I saw an endless light before me, and I comprehended that in that light **dwelled in** the Most Holy Trinity I also saw the Queen Mama before that light; She was all absorbed in the Most Holy Trinity, and She absorbed all Three Divine Persons within Herself, in such a way as to be enriched with **the three prerogatives of the Sacrosanct Trinity** - which are **Power, Wisdom and Charity**. **And just as God loves mankind as part of Himself**, **and as a particle that came out of Him**, and He ardently desires that this part of Himself return into Himself, so does the Queen Mama, by participating in this, love mankind with passionate love.

Now, while comprehending this, I saw the confessor, and I prayed the Most Holy Virgin to intercede with the Most Holy Trinity for him. She bowed, taking my prayer to the Throne of God, and I saw that from the Divine Throne a flow of light came out, which covered the confessor completely, and I found myself inside myself.

February 3, 1902

Luisa offers her life so that the law of divorce may not be confirmed.

(VIL: man contains a gangrenous tumor, and wants it contaminate all of society (with his will?))

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself with my adorable Baby Jesus in my arms. First He poured a little bit of what embittered Him, and then He made the act of wanting to go; and I, clasping Him in my arms, said to Him: 'My pretty little one, life of my life, what are You doing? You want to go? And what shall I do? Don't You see that when I am without You it is a continuous dying for me? Besides, your Heart, which is goodness itself, will not have the courage to do it, and I will never let You depart.*(← I hope she is playing because this reads a little creepy!)* ' And I clasped Him tightly, as if my arms had become chains. Unable to free Himself, He remained with me, **taciturn** ,*(reserved or uncommunicative)* and I, seeing the evils of society rage more, said to Him: 'My sweet Good, tell me, what will happen with this divorce that they talk about? Will they come to make this evil law or not?' And He told me: "My daughter, the interior of **man contains a gangrenous tumor** ***(his will?)***, filled with rot, as if it had reached the point of **suppuration** *(full of pus);* and unable to contain it within himself any longer, he wants to cut this tumor – but not to be cured; rather, to let part of this rot out so as to contaminate and infect the whole society. But the Divine Sun, almost swimming in the midst of society, cries out continuously, saying: "Oh, man, don't you remember from what fount of purity you came? With what aura of light I called you back to your path? How can this be? You have not only contaminated yourself, but you want to reach the point of acting against your nature, almost wanting to give another form to the nature I gave you, and to the way established by Me?" *(Me; We are awash in lies, victims of men of power that control all aspects of society. They: answer to the evil one in the affirmative when offered "all this I give you if you worship me." Luke 4:7. Few of their victims have the graces, intellect or needed abilities to protect themselves.)*

Then He said many other things, which I am unable to say, and He spoke with such bitterness, that unable to endure seeing Him in that way, I said: 'Lord, let us withdraw, don't You see how men embitter You and almost give You no peace?" So we withdrew inside my bed, and wanting to cheer my good Jesus, I said to Him: 'Since You would be so afflicted if men should do this, I offer You my life to suffer any pain in order to obtain that they do not come to this. And so that my offering may not be rejected in any way, I unite it to your sacrifice in order to obtain the deed of grace with certainty.' While I was saying this, it seemed that the Lord was using my offering to present it to Divine Justice. He disappeared, and I found myself inside myself. It seems that, at any cost, men want to confirm at least a few articles of this law, since they are unable to confirm it completely as they want and please.

February 8, 1902

Meanings of the Passion of Jesus.

(Must Read: The great value of participating in the pains of His passion. VIL)

This morning, on coming, my adorable Jesus shared with me part of His Passion. Now, while I was in suffering, in order to cheer me the Lord told me: "My daughter, **the first meaning** of **the Passion contains glory, praise, honor, thanksgiving, reparation for the Divinity**. **The second** is **the salvation of souls and all the graces which are needed to obtain this purpose. So, if one participates in the pains of my Passion**, her life contains these very meanings within itself. Not only this, but she takes the same form as my Humanity; and since my Humanity is united with the Divinity, **the soul who participates in my pains is also in contact with the Divinity and can obtain whatever she wants**. *(←Wow!)* Even more, her pains are like keys to open the divine treasures. This, for as long as she lives down here; and then a distinct glory is also reserved for her above (*Not IN but Above)* the Heavens, which is given to her by my Humanity and Divinity, in such a way as to resemble my very light and glory; *(← Mind Blown! Again)* as well as a more special glory for the whole celestial Court, which will be given to It through this soul by means of that which I have communicated to her. *(← Wow! Yet again)* In fact, the more the souls have become like Me in the pains, the more light and glory will come out from within the Divinity; and here is how the whole Celestial Court participates in this glory." May the Lord be always blessed, and may everything be for His glory and honor.

February 9, 1902

Jesus places Himself at the soul's disposal. Luisa asks for the miracle of not allowing divorce to be confirmed. *(✓)*

This morning, on coming, my most sweet Jesus shared His pains with me in abundance; so much so, that I felt as if I were about to die. Now, while I was feeling myself in this state, blessed Jesus, moved and touched in seeing me suffer, placed Himself in my interior, and folding His arms, said to me: "My daughter, just as you have been at my disposal in suffering, so do I place Myself at your disposal to repay you. Tell Me, what do you want Me to do? I am ready to do what you want.' And I, remembering how grieved He would be if men should confirm the law of divorce, as well as the evils that would come upon society, said to Him: "My sweet Good, since You deign to place Yourself at my disposal, I want You to operate a prodigy with your omnipotence – that the will of creatures be chained so that they may not be able to confirm this law.' *(Whoa! Is she talking about forcing His will onto people?)* **The Lord seemed to accept my proposal**, telling me: "Almost all the victims who have been on earth and who are now in Heaven, have some most refulgent stars on their crowns, which allow them to be distinguished well for the place they occupy. These stars are nothing other than some great glory which they have procured for God, as well as a great good for humanity through them. You want Me to operate a prodigy so that this divorce may not be confirmed, otherwise this may not happen. Well then, for love of you, I will make this prodigy, and this will be the most refulgent star that will shine on your crown – that is, having prevented my Justice, through your sufferings, and after the so many wicked deeds they commit, from also permitting this evil in these sad times, which they themselves have wanted. So, greater glory can be given to God, and greater good to men." *(I would love to know the details of this.)*

February 17, 1902

Jesus explains what death is. *(:Union with God)*

This morning, after much waiting, finally I found my most sweet Jesus, and lamenting to Him, I said: 'My beloved Good, how can You make me wait so long? Do You perhaps not know that without You I cannot live, and my soul experiences a continuous dying?' And He: "My beloved, every time you look for Me, you dispose yourself to dying, because, **in truth, what is death if not stable and permanent union with Me**? Such was my life – a continuous dying for love of you, *(All of us I assume, not only Luisa)* and this continuous death was the preparation for the great sacrifice of dying on the cross for you.*(← Metaphor? Or something deeper?)* Know that **one who lives in my Humanity and nourishes himself from the works of my Humanity**, forms of himself a great tree, filled with abundant flowers and fruits which form the nourishment of God and of the soul. For one who lives outside of my Humanity, *(← which is just about all of us.)* then, his works are odious to God and unfruitful for himself."

After this, the Lord poured abundantly into me - mixed, both bitternesses and sweetnesses; then we went round a little in the midst of people, but I could not remove my gaze from the face of my beloved Jesus. On seeing this, He told me: "My daughter, one who lets himself be enticed by the works of his Creator, leaves the works of creatures suspended." He disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

February 19, 1902

The soul is like a canvas which receives the portrait of the Divine Image. *(Lessons on humility)*

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, sleeping, *(God doesn't sleep but He lets Himself be seen that way.)* spreading many rays of golden light from Himself. *(Light: Enlightenment? Even while "sleeping"?)* I was content to see Him, but also discontent for not being able to hear the sweetness and gentleness of His creative voice. *(Humm, how close must you be to the lord such that in seeing Him it just makes you "content"?)* Then, after much waiting, He returned to let Himself be seen, and seeing my discontent, He told me: "My daughter, in my public ministry the use of my voice is necessary so as to make Myself understood, but in my private ministry my presence alone is enough for everything. In fact, seeing Me and understanding the harmony of my virtues in order to copy them within oneself is all the same. So, the attention of the soul must be on seeing Me and on conforming to the interior operations of the Word in everything; because when **I draw the soul to Myself, it can be said that at least for the time in which I keep her in my presence, she lives divine life**. My light *(enlightenments?)* is like the brush with which to paint; my virtues provide the different colors, and the soul is like a canvas, receiving the portrait of the Divine Image within herself. It happens as to those high bridges: the higher they are, the deeper beneath them does a pouring rain fall. In the same way, before my presence, the soul puts herself in the place befitting to her – that is, at the bottom, in her nothingness, so much so, as to feel herself being destroyed; and the Divinity pours grace in torrents upon her, and reaches the point of submerging her within Itself. Therefore, she must be content with everything – content if I speak, content if I do not speak." While He was saying this, I felt myself as though being submerged in God, and then I found myself inside myself.

February 21, 1902

The speaking of Jesus was simple, so much so, that both the learned and the most ignorant could comprehend it. The preachers of these times mix so many loops and quibbles with it, that the peoples remain starved and bored. *(VIL)*

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior almost in the act of resting. But while He seemed to be resting, it seemed as though He received an offense which He could not bear, and as though waking up, He told me: "My daughter, have patience – let Me pour this bitterness into you for it gives Me no rest." And while saying this, He poured what embittered Him into me, and assumed His sweet aspect so as to be able to rest. Then He continued to remain in my interior, spreading many rays of light, in such a way as to form a net of light *(enlightenment, understanding)* that caught all men in it. However, some would receive more of that light, some less. Now, while I was seeing this, Our Lord told me: "My beloved, when I keep silent it is a sign that I want rest – that is, your rest in Me, and Mine in you. When I speak it is a sign that I want active life – that is, your help in the work of the salvation of souls, because since they are my images, whatever is done for them, I consider as though being done for Me." As He was saying this, I saw several priests, and Jesus, as though lamenting to them, added: "My speaking was simple, so much so, that both the learned and the most ignorant could comprehend it, as appears clearly in the Holy Gospel. But the preachers of these times mix so many loops and quibbles with it, that the peoples remain starved and bored. It shows that they do not draw it from the fount of my spring."

February 24, 1902

The Queen Mother: Star of the Sea on earth, Star of Light in Heaven. More about the law of divorce.

(Must read A peek behind the curtain, demons and evil people as we see them today)

(Jesus feels indebted to those who want to suffer as He suffers.)(VIL)

As I was in my usual state, the Queen Mother came and told me: "My daughter, my sorrows, as the prophets say, were a sea of sorrows, and in Heaven they have turned into a sea of glory, and each of my sorrows has borne the fruit of as many treasures of grace. And just as on earth they call Me 'Star of the Sea', because I guide them to the harbor with certainty, in **Heaven they call Me 'Star of Light' for all the Blessed**, because they are delighted by this light that my sorrows produced." In the meantime my adorable Jesus came, saying to me: "My beloved, there is nothing more dear and pleasing to Me than an upright heart which loves Me and, on seeing Me suffer, prays Me to let it suffer what I suffer. **This binds Me so much and has so much power over my Heart that, as recompense, I give it all of Myself**, and I concede to it the greatest graces and whatever it wants; and if I did not do so, since I gave Myself as gift, I feel that, for as many things as I do not give to it, so many thefts do I make from it – that is, so many debts do I contract with it." *(Jesus feels indebted to those who want to suffer as He suffers.)*

Afterwards He transported me outside of myself, and **Jesus added: "My daughter, there are certain offenses which surpass by far the very offenses I suffered in my Passion**. Today I have received several of these, to the point that if I did not pour part of them out, my Justice would force Me to send fierce scourges upon earth; therefore, let Me pour into you." After He poured them, I don't know how, hearing Him speak about offenses I said to Him: "Lord, what about this law of divorce that they talk about – is it certain that they will not confirm it?' *(This divorce law I assume is why Jesus was suffering so.)*

And He: "For now it is certain. As for five, ten or twenty years from now, if I suspend your state of victim or call you to Heaven, they may be able to do it; *(Does He really not know?)* but the prodigy of chaining their will and of confusing them I have done for now. *(Notice: He did not hamper their free will directly (Did not force them) but put obstacles in their way.)* If you knew the rage of the demons and of those who wanted this law, who were certain to obtain it – it is so great, that if they could, **they would destroy any authority and would make a slaughter everywhere** *(← this is what these demons and minions of evil are doing now)* . So, in order to mitigate this rage and to prevent these slaughters in part, do you want to expose yourself to their fury a little bit?"*(Pay the piper?)*

And I: 'Yes, as long as You come with me.' So we went to a place in which there were demons and people who seemed to be furious, enraged, mad. As soon as they saw me, they ran over me like many wolfs, and some **would** beat me, some **would** tear my flesh; they **would** have wanted to destroy me, but did not have the power to do it. As for me, however, though I suffered very much, I did not fear them, because I had Jesus with me. After this, I found myself inside myself, as though filled with various pains. May the Lord be always blessed.(*Notice: She uses "would"beat me , is this saying they would have liked to beat me (etc.) but they has no power… yet the desire to do so still causes her to suffer?)*

March 2, 1902

The effects of faith.

(The affects of Original sin is like a germ, faith can destroy that germ, & man can have a divine life)

This morning I felt all concerned, as if the Lord wanted to deprive me again of His presence, and therefore take sufferings away from me; and I also felt a little bit of discouragement. Then, after much waiting, He came for just a little and told

me: "My daughter, one who nourishes himself with faith acquires divine life, and by acquiring divine life he destroys the human – that is, he destroys within himself the **germs which original sin produced**, reacquiring the perfect nature, as came out of my hands, similar to Me. And by this, he comes to surpass the very angelic nature in nobility." Having said this, He disappeared.

March 3, 1902

Chastisements *(Wars & slaughters)* **are necessary.** *(mind blowing VIL)*

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus was not coming, and I felt I was dying from His absence. Then, around the last hour, moved to compassion for me, He came, and kissing me, told me: "My daughter, it is necessary that sometimes I do not come, otherwise how would I give vent to my Justice? **And men, seeing that I do not chastise them, would do nothing but grow ever bolder.** Therefore, wars, slaughters, are necessary. The beginning and the means will be most painful, **but the end will be most cheerful.** Besides, you know that the first thing is resignation to my Will." *(Monologue: Humm! We consider wars and slaughters as the greatest of evils… Are we wrong? Without wars to more souls get lost in Hell?. Are even these two are nothing, compared to men getting **"bolder."** Instead of "Stop these evils Lord" maybe we should pray Him: "use these evils to enlighten and save souls Lord." After all; we are only here for a short time.)*

March 5, 1902

The bad example of the leaders.

(We follow and want and esteem corrupt"leaders' who could care less about us.)

This morning I found myself outside of myself, and after going around in search of my adorable Jesus, I found Him; but, to my surprise, I saw that He had many thorns stuck inside His feet, under His soles, which gave Him pain and prevented Him from walking. *(So what do the thorns represent in this material world?)* All afflicted, He threw Himself into my arms, almost wanting to find rest and to have those thorns taken out by me. I clasped Him to myself and said to Him: 'My sweet Love, had You come in the past days, You would not have so many thorns stuck inside of You; at the most, as some would stick, I would have pulled them out at once. This is what You have done by not coming.' And while saying this, I kept pulling all those thorns out, while blood gushed from the feet of blessed Jesus, and He agonized for the strong pain. After this, as though cheered, He also wanted to pour, and then He told me: "My daughter, what **corruption** among the peoples – how crooked the paths they follow! *(The thorns come from the path the corrupt people are on.)* But it is the bad example of the leaders that has influenced this, *(The people follow their leaders, but do they share the blame?)* when for one who possesses any slightest authority, **a spirit of disinterest must be his light so as to be distinguished as a leader**, *(what we call a leader doesn't care about what his followers want Him to do, instead these leaders yield to his followers. Especially in regard to the church ?)* and the justice exercised by him must be like a thunderbolt striking the eyes of bystanders, in such a way that they may not be able to move away from him and from his examples." *(His "justice" mesmerizes)* Having said this, he disappeared.

March 6, 1902

Jesus is stripped of every principality, of every regime, of every sovereignty.

(Gold: Without God first the path is to destruction, the fount of all evils.)

This morning my adorable Jesus, on coming, made Himself seen all naked, as though trying to cover Himself in my interior, telling me: "My daughter, they have stripped Me of every principality, of every regime, of every sovereignty, and in order to reacquire these rights of Mine over creatures, it is necessary that **I strip them and almost destroy them.** *(Eternally or temporally?)* **Through this** they will recognize that where God is not present as principle, as regime and as sovereign, everything leads to their own destruction, and therefore to the fount of all evils."

March 7, 1902

Before the Divine presence, the soul acquires and copies within herself the ways of divine operating.

(Drawn to His presence; you will be changed.)

As I was in my usual state, I saw my loving Jesus for just a little, and He told me: "My daughter, when I draw the soul before my presence, she receives the good of acquiring and copying within herself the ways of divine operating, in such a way that, as she later deals with creatures, they feel within themselves the strength of the divine operating which this soul possesses."

After this, I felt a fear about whether the things I do in my interior were pleasing to the Lord or not; and He added: "Why do you fear when your life is grafted with Mine? Besides, everything you do in your interior has been infused by Me, and many times I Myself have done it together with you, suggesting to you how to do it, and the way it would be pleasing to Me. Other times I have called the Angels and, united together, they have done what you were doing in your interior. *(Jesus had the angels follow Luisa, who is guided by Jesus?)* This means that I am pleased with what you do, and that I Myself have taught it to you; therefore, continue and do not fear." So I was reassured.

March 10, 1902

The pain of love is more terrible than hell.

(Jesus literally sets up a secret handshake to let Luisa know He is there, without having to be seen.)

As I was in my usual state, I felt myself outside of myself, going in search of my adorable Jesus. But I could not find Him; I would repeat my searches, my crying, but it was all in vain.*(She does this a lot at this stage. Surely she knows Jesus is intimately united with her and is choosing not to be seen?)* Not knowing what else to do, my poor heart agonized and absorbed a pain so sharp that I am unable to explain it. I can only say that I do not know how I was left alive. *(Addicted to Jesus, classic withdrawal symptoms.;-)* While I was in this painful situation, though always searching for Him, unable to abstain for one moment from making new searches, finally I found Him and said to Him: 'How can You make Yourself so cruel with me, Lord? *(It will be for her good, a lesson I bet.)* Look a little bit Yourself, whether these are pains which I can tolerate.' And completely exhausted I abandoned myself into His arms. All compassion for me, and looking at me, Jesus told me: "My beloved daughter, **you are right**; calm yourself for I am with you and I will not leave you. Poor daughter, how you suffer. **The pain of love is more terrible than hell**. What is it that tyrannizes one the most – hell or an opposed love, a hated love? What can tyrannize a soul more than hell? A loved love. *(← being love back)* If you knew how much I suffer in seeing you tyrannized by this love because of Me… So as not to make Me suffer so much, **you should be more calm when I deprive you of my presence**. Imagine, yourself – if I suffer so much in seeing one suffer who does not love Me and offends Me, how much more do I suffer in seeing one who loves Me suffer?" *(← Lesson)* On hearing this, moved, I said: 'Lord, tell me at least whether you want me to try to go out of **this state** *(←Out of body, or immobile in bed or both?)* without waiting for the confessor when You do not come.' And He added: "No, I do not want you to go out of this state before the confessor comes. Leave every fear; **I place Myself in your interior** holding your hands in Mine, and at the contact of my hands you will know that I am with you."*(Secret handshake)* So, when the yearning for Him comes to me, I feel my hands being clasped by those of Jesus, and in feeling that divine contact I calm down, and I say: 'It is true, He is with me.' Other times, as the desire to see Him comes more strongly, I feel my hands being clasped more tightly by His, and He says to me: "Luisa, my daughter, I am here, I am here – do not look for Me elsewhere." And so it seems that I am more calm.

March 12, 1902

Threats of chastisements. ***(Jesus: "Well then, I will exterminate you.")***

I continued to see my adorable Jesus in the same way – that is, in my interior – but I would see Him inside of me giving His back to the world, with a scourge in His hand, in the act of casting it over the creatures; and with this, it seemed that chastisements would occur over crops, as well as **mortality** of people. **In the act of sending that scourge** He spoke words of threat, among which I can only remember: "I did not want this, but you yourselves have provoked Me to exterminate you. Well then, I will exterminate you." Having said this, He disappeared.*(**Knowingly** rebellious people or deceived by the "Father of Lies" people. It is better that this (these) souls earthly life end now.)*

March 16, 1902

One should not seek his own comfort, or the esteem and the pleasure of someone else, but the sole and only pleasure of God. *(VIL)*

Oh, how hard it is to have Him come for a little! It is a continuous heartbreak and fear that He may come no more. Oh, God, what pain! I don't know how I live, though I live dying. Then He made Himself seen for a little, in a pitiful state, **with one arm severed**, and all afflicted He told me: "My daughter, see what creatures do to Me – how can you want Me not to chastise them?" And while saying this, He seemed to take a tall cross, the arms of which were hanging over six or seven cities; and various chastisements would occur. On seeing this, I suffered very much, and He, wanting to distract me from that pain, added: "My daughter, you suffer very much when I deprive you of my presence. **This must happen to you by necessity**, because since you have been close to the Divinity for a long time, identified with It through Its contact, you have enjoyed as you pleased all the pleasure of divine light; and the more one has enjoyed the light, the more he feels the privation of that light, and the bothers, the annoyances and the pains which darkness brings with itself." Then He repeated: "However, the most important thing for everyone, **is that in each thought, word and work, one should not seek his own comfort, or the esteem and the pleasure of someone else, but the sole and only pleasure of God."** *(If the desire is to please your wife, your boss, your kids, etc… first ask: "will this please God.")*

March 18, 1902

Restlessness makes Jesus suffer.

(Must Read ! A very informative insight into the Luisa Jesus dynamics. A family feud?)

This morning I felt restless because of the absence of my adorable Jesus; so, having received Communion, as soon as He came into my heart, I began to speak much nonsense: *(← when she talks like this it indicates she has matured from the time she*

said it to the time she dictated what she said.) 'My sweet Good, it is not for me to remain calm when You do not come. In seeing me calm, You take advantage and do not give a thought to coming; so, it is necessary to take some steps, otherwise one cannot not manage.' *(Playing head games with God! Not expecting this to end well for her)* On hearing me, He moved in my interior and made Himself seen in the act of smiling, for He heard my nonsense; and He told me: "You, then, want Me to suffer. *(Baa Haa Haa!)* In fact, knowing that if you are restless I suffer more, and not trying to be calm, is the same as wanting Me to suffer more." *(Oh oh!)* And I, insane as I was, said: 'It is better that You suffer, because from your very suffering you can have more compassion for my suffering.*(Yikes!)* Besides, the suffering that comes to You from sin – that one is ugly.*(← True enough.)* It is enough that it's not that **one**.' *("One"= the type of suffering?)*

And Jesus: "But if I come, **you force Me not to chastise, when chastisements are so very necessary**. In that case, then, you would have to conform to Me in wanting what I want." *(←Bingo!)*

And I, remembering what I had seen in the past days, said: 'What chastisements? Do You want to make people die? Let them die; they must come to You and to their fatherland anyway – as long as You save them.*(← See Jesus' comments from March 6 & 12 (scary))* What I want is that You free them of contagious diseases.' The Lord did not pay attention to me, and He disappeared. *(That sort of ended as I first expected)* As He came back, He made Himself seen always with His back to the world, and as much as I tried, I could not manage to have Him look at it; and when I wanted to induce Him by force, He said: "Do not force Me, otherwise you force Me to deprive you of my presence." So I was left with a remorse, and I feel I have committed many defects. *(Note: Luisa is about 6 weeks from her 38th birthday at this time)*

March 19, 1902

Creatures have corrupted themselves of their own will. *(The feud continues…)*

I continued to have remorse, yet the Lord kept coming, and wanting to repair for what I had done the day before, I told Him: 'Lord, let's go see what creatures are doing. They are your images –don't You want to have compassion for them?' And He: "No, I do not want to go. They have corrupted themselves of their own *(free)* will, and I will permit that what serves as their nourishment will serve them as infection *("You made your bed, now sleep in it.")*. Do you want to go to help, to comfort, to do something? Go ahead – I won't." So I left my beloved Jesus and I went into the midst of creatures; *(Wow! This is mind-blowing!)* I helped someone to die well; then I saw where the infected air was coming from and did various penances in order to move it away; and then I came back. Blessed Jesus continued to let Himself be seen, but in silence. *(**Was He Proud** of what she tried to do? (I think He was but He couldn't show her))*

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March 23, 1902

The support of true sanctity is in the knowledge of self.

(To know yourself is to abandon yourself for God alone)

After I struggled very much, my most sweet Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, the support of true sanctity *(is)* in the knowledge of self." And I: 'Really?' And He: "Certainly, because with the knowledge of self one undoes himself and leans completely on the knowledge he acquires of God in such a way that his operating is the very divine operating, since nothing is left of his own being." *,(When you know yourself, you realize you should abandon your knowledge for God's)* Then He added: **"When one's interior imbues and occupies itself with God alone and with all that belongs to Him, God communicates all of Himself to the soul**. When her interior, then, occupies itself now with God, now with other things, God communicates Himself to the soul in part."

March 27, 1902

Teachings of Jesus about Justice.

(Must Read Giving Jesus His due VIL)

Finding myself outside of myself, I went in search of my most sweet Jesus, and while going around, I saw Him in the arms of the Queen Mother. Tired as I was, all daring, I almost snatched Him, and I took Him in my arms, telling Him: 'My Love, is this your promise that You would not leave me, when in the past days You have barely come, if at all?'

And He: "My daughter, I was with you; only, you have not seen Me with clarity. Had your desires been so ardent as to burn the veil that prevented you from seeing Me, you would certainly have seen Me." Then, as though wanting to give me an exhortation, *(warning or advice)* He added: "You must be not only upright, but just. Into Justice enters *(Justice includes :)* **loving Me, praising Me, glorifying Me, thanking Me, blessing Me, repairing Me, adoring Me**, not only for oneself, but for all other creatures. *(Very Important Lesson. VIL)* These are rights of Justice which I demand from each creature, and which are due to Me as Creator, and one who denies to Me even one of these rights, can never be called just. Therefore, think about fulfilling your duty of justice, for in Justice you will find the beginning, the means and the end of sanctity."

March 30, 1902

The garment of light of the risen Humanity of Jesus.

(Gold: The holocaust of His earthly body is why his humanity has a body of light now)

This morning, finding myself outside of myself, for a little while I saw my adorable Jesus in the act of His Resurrection - all clothed with refulgent light, so much so, that the sun remained obscured before that light. I was enchanted, and I said: 'Lord, if I am not worthy to touch your glorified Humanity, let me at least touch your garments.'

And He told me: "My beloved, what are You saying? After I rose again I had no more need for material garments; rather, my garments are of sun, of most pure light which covers my Humanity, and which will shine eternally, giving unspeakable joy to all the senses of the Blessed. This has been conceded to my Humanity because there was no part of It which was not covered with opprobrium *(public disgrace)*, with pains, with wounds." Having said this, He disappeared, and I could find neither His Humanity nor His garments; or rather, as I would take His sacred garments between my hands, they would escape me and I would not be able to find them.

April 4, 1902

By destroying moral goods, physical and temporal goods are also destroyed. The power of reason and of humility. "

(Must Read: Luisa takes a field test, the power of Humility and Reason, with out good morals all is lost.)

Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus keeps coming, but almost always in silence; or rather, He says to me something pertaining to the truth, but it happens that as long as the Lord is present I comprehend it and it seems I will be able to repeat it, but as He disappears, I feel that light of truth which had been infused in me being drawn from me, and I am unable to repeat anything. This morning, then, I had to struggle very much in waiting for Him, and as He came, He transported me outside of myself, showing Himself as very indignant. So, in order to placate Him, I made various acts of repentance, but Jesus seemed to like none of them. I would do my utmost in varying the acts of repentance – who knows, He might like one of them. At the end I said to Him: 'Lord, I repent of the offenses given by me and by all creatures of the earth, and I repent and I am sorry for the sole reason that we have offended You, highest Good, who deserve love, while we have dared to give You offenses.' With this last one the Lord seemed pleased and appeased.*(He did not hear the words but the heart.)*

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After this, He transported me into the middle of a road on which there were two men in the shape of beasts, all intent on destroying every kind of moral good.*(In this place it would seem that the condition of the soul manifests as a visual thing.)* They seemed to be strong like lions and drunken with passion; at the mere sight of them they struck terror and fright. *(Terrified? God is literally with her.)* Blessed Jesus told me: "If you want to placate Me a little bit, go and pass through those men, to convince them of the evil they do, facing their fury." *(Wow, talk about throwing her into the deep end. Is He teaching or training her for a duty?))* Though a little timid, yet I went. As soon as they saw me, they wanted to swallow me, but I said to them: 'Let me speak, and then do to me whatever you want. You must know that if you reach your intent of destroying every moral good pertaining to religion, virtue, dependency and social welfare, without realizing your mistake, you would also destroy all corporal *(bodily things)* and temporal *(things in time)* goods. In fact, as much as is taken away from moral goods, so much are physical evils doubled.*(does it work the other way too? The more good the evil is halved?)* So, without realizing it, you go against yourselves, destroying all those fleeting and passing goods which you so much love. Not only this, but you are looking *(working?)* for those who will destroy your very lives, and you will cause the survivors among you to shed bitter tears.' Then I made a most great act of humility, which I am not even able to repeat,*(← **That** is unfortunate)* and they remained like someone who recovers from a state of madness; and also so weak, that they did not have the strength even to touch me. So I passed through them freely, and I understood that there is no power that can resist the power of reason and of humility.

April 16, 1902

*(A lesson on →)***How to deal with passions. Everything is in repressing the first** *(impulses)* **motions.**

(Gold: As soon as you preceive (the desires) enter into yourself, humiliate yourself, repent or they will dominate.)

This morning my adorable Jesus was not coming. So, not seeing Him come, I said: 'What am I still doing in this state, if the object that held me captured does not come any more? It is better if I **finish it** once and for all.'*(Finish what?)* As I was saying this, my sweet Jesus came for a little while, and told me: "My daughter, everything is in repressing the first motions*(Impulsive actions & passions)* ; if the soul is attentive in this, everything will go well; but if she is not, at the first motions which are not repressed, passions will come out and break the divine fortress which surrounds the soul like a hedge in order to keep her well guarded, and to move away from her the enemies which always try to lay traps for her, and to harm the poor soul. *("Lead me not into temptation but deliver me from Evil.")* However, if as soon as she perceives it, she enters into herself, humiliates herself, repents, and remedies it with courage, the divine fortress closes again around the soul; if on the other hand she does not remedy it, the divine fortress, broken as it is, will let all vices rush in. Therefore, if you want the fortress not to leave you alone even for one instant, **be attentive to the first motions**, *(← **This** - is the Key. VIL)* thoughts and words which are not upright and holy, because once the first ones have escaped you, it is no longer the soul that reigns, but rather, passions dominate."

April 25, 1902

The Cross is Sacrament.

(Gold: a sacrament that unites the other sacraments.)

This morning I found myself outside of myself, and after going in search of my sweet Jesus, I found Him - but in such a pitiful state as to break my heart. *(Is He being "Found" or are these states training sessions set up for Luisa (and for us))* He had His hands wounded, *(Great evils being done by the hands of man?)* contracted because of the sharpness of the pain, to the point that they could not be touched. I tried to touch them in order to extend His fingers and heal His wounds, but I could not, because blessed Jesus was crying for the strong pain. Then, not knowing what to do, I squeezed Him to myself and said to Him: 'My loving Good, it has been a while since You shared with me the pains of your wounds; maybe this is why they are so embittered. I pray You to let me share in your pains, so that, as I suffer myself, your sufferings might be lessened.' As I was saying this, an Angel came out with a nail in his hand, and he pierced my hands and feet through. As he was driving the nail into my hands, the fingers of my dear Jesus loosened up, and His wounds were healed. And while I was suffering, the Lord told me: "My daughter, the Cross is Sacrament. Each one of the Sacraments contains Its special effects – one removes sin, another confers grace, another unites one with God, another gives strength, and many other effects. But **the Cross alone unites all these effects together**, producing them in the soul with such effectiveness as to render her, in a very short time, similar to the original from which she came." After this, as though wanting to take some rest, He withdrew into my interior.

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April 29, 1902

One who wants everything from God must give all of himself to God.

(Gold: Your 'dryness' of soul prepares the way for God's Divine Fire)

This morning my adorable Jesus came for a little, telling me: "My daughter, one who wants everything from God must give all of himself to God." And He stopped, without telling me anything else for the time being. Seeing Him close to me, I said to Him: 'Lord, have compassion on me; don't You see how everything is dry and withered? It seems to me that I have become so dry, as if I had never received a drop of rain.'

And He: "**So much the better**. Don't you know that the drier the wood, the more easily the fire devours it and converts it into fire? One spark alone is enough to ignite it. But if it is full of humors *(← moisture)* and not well dried, it takes a big fire to ignite it, and much time to convert it into fire. The same in the soul: when everything is dry, one spark alone is enough to convert her completely into fire of divine love."

And I: 'Lord, You are making fun of me.*(← Baa haa haa!)* How ugly, then, everything is; and besides, what do You have to burn if everything is dry?'

And He: "I am not making fun of you; you yourself cannot comprehend that when not everything is dry in the soul, **complacency** is a humor, *(self)* **satisfaction** is a humor, **one's own taste** is a humor, **self-esteem** is a humor. *(← **these** things disappear when the soul is "dry")* On the other hand, when everything is dry and the soul operates, these humors have no place from which to arise, and the Divine Fire, finding only the soul naked, as dry as she was created by It,*(These things (in bold) were not present in the created soul, they are added by man's life.)* with no other extraneous humors, since it is something that belongs to **It, it is extremely easy for It to convert her into Its very Divine Fire.** And after this, I infuse in her a garment of peace, and this peace is preserved by interior obedience, and kept by external obedience. This peace gives birth to the whole of God within the soul – that is, to all the works, the virtues and the ways of the **Humanate Word** *(Jesus)* – in such a way that one can see in her His simplicity, His humility, the dependency of His infantile life, the perfection of His adult virtues, the mortification and the crucifixion of His dying. *(Because of this dryness, The soul can see things about Jesus' Human existence better).* But it always begins from this: one who wants the whole of Christ must give everything to Christ."

May 16, 1902

Two sublime states.

(VIL: Sometime Jesus fills the soul, sometime He leaves a voids that the soul fills herself)

This morning, after I struggled very much, my most sweet Jesus came, and as soon as I saw Him, I clasped Him tightly to myself, and I said to Him: 'My dear Good, this time I will clasp You so much as not to let You escape any more.' *(←well that can go either way?)* At that moment I felt myself completely filled with God as if I were inundated, in such a way that the powers of my soul remained as though chained and inoperative; they just watched. After I remained in this inoperative yet sweet and pleasant position for some time, my adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, sometimes I fill the soul with Myself so much, that dissolving in Me, the soul remains as though idle. Other times I leave a few parts empty within her, and then the soul, before my presence, traffics in an admirable way, *(←How so? >)*bursting into acts of praise, of thanksgiving, of love, of reparation and the like, in such a way as to fill these voids which I leave in her. However, these two states are both sublime and hold each other's hand."

May 22, 1902

The Most Holy Virgin incites Jesus to make Luisa suffer.

(Gold A lessen His indignation, even Mary was unable to calm Him)

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus was not coming. Oh, how much I had to suffer, and how much nonsense I spoke! – it is useless to say it. Then, after I tired myself well, I felt someone near me, but I could not see his face; I stretched out my hand to find him, and I found him, faint, with his head leaning on my shoulder. I looked at him and I recognized my sweet Jesus. **It seemed to me that He had fainted because of the so much nonsense I had spoken**.*(← Baa Haa Haa!)* Then, as soon as I saw Him come round, I don't know how much more nonsense I wanted to tell Him, but Jesus said to me: **"Keep quiet, keep quiet, do not say anything else, otherwise you cause Me to faint**.*(← Baa haa haa!)* Your silence will make Me gain vigor, and so I will at least be able to kiss you, embrace you and make you content." So I remained in silence, and we kissed each other many times, and Jesus made me many shows of love; but I am unable to explain it.

After this, I found myself outside of myself, and I kept looking for the beloved of my soul. Not finding Him, I raised my eyes to the heavens – who knows, I might find Him again – and I saw the Queen Mother and Jesus Christ with His back turned to Her, contending with each other. *(Humm?)* He did not want to listen to His Mother - this is why He was giving His back, all full of fury; *(Whaaaat!)* and it seemed that the fire of His indignation was coming out of His mouth. I only understood that on that day Our Lord wanted to destroy everything which served as nourishment of man with the fire of His indignation. But the Most Holy Virgin did not want it, and Jesus was saying: "But, on whom can I give vent to this burning fire of my indignation?" And the Mother said: "There is someone on whom You can give vent to it (pointing at me). Don't You see how she is always ready for our volitions?"

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On hearing this, Jesus turned to His Mother, as if they had concorded *(agreed to)* together. They called the Angels, giving to each of them a spark of that fire which was coming out of Jesus Christ, and the Angels brought them to me, placing one in my mouth, and the others on my hands, on my feet and on my heart. I suffered, I felt myself being devoured, embittered, by that fire, but I felt resigned to suffering anything. Blessed Jesus and His Mother were spectators of my sufferings, and Jesus seemed to be somehow pacified. At that moment, I found myself inside myself and the confessor was about to call me to obedience as usual, when, all of a sudden, instead of calling me to obedience, he placed the intention of having me suffer the crucifixion. Jesus concurred by sharing His pains with me. It seemed that the confessor completed the work started by the Queen Mother. May everything be for the glory of God, and may He be always blessed.

June 2, 1902

(VIL) **The Throne of Jesus is composed of virtues. The soul who possesses virtues makes Him reign in her heart.**

This morning, after I struggled very much, blessed Jesus moved in my interior, and I saw that He was inside of me as though embraced and sustained by someone else. *(Who?)* I was surprised at seeing this, and Jesus told me: "My daughter, the interior of the soul is a filling of passions,*(Emotions and desires I assume.)* and as the soul keeps knocking passions down, so does each virtue take its place, *(Your will and emotions must be controlled)* accompanied by degrees of grace; and according to how the virtue *(of controlling your will, and giving it up?)* keeps being perfected, so does grace administer its degrees to it. **And since my Throne is composed of virtues,** the soul who possesses virtues provides Me with arms and with the Throne to be able to reign in her heart**,** keeping Me continuously embraced and courted, until I delight with her. However, the soul can stain herself, while the virtue remains always intact; so, as long as the soul knows how to keep it, the virtue remains with her; but when she does not, the virtue returns to Me – to the place from which it came. Therefore, do not be surprised if you saw Me like this in your interior."

June 15, 1902

Love is not an attribute of God, but His very Nature. The soul who truly loves Jesus cannot become lost.

(Must Read True love has a name, Guess what it is.)

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus transported me outside of myself, and told me; "My daughter**, all virtues can be said to be my qualities and my attributes**,*(If Jesus does not possess it –it cannot be a virtue.)* **but Love cannot be called an attribute of Mine, but rather, my very Nature** *(All Charity, all Giving.)* . So, all virtues form my Throne and my qualities, but **Love forms my very Self**." On hearing this, I remembered that the day before I had told a person who feared about the uncertainty of salvation, that one who truly loves Jesus Christ can be sure of being saved. To me, I believe it is impossible that Our Lord would move away from Himself a soul who loves Him with all her heart; (*how few actually love with "all their heart?")* therefore, let us think of loving Him, and we will have our salvation in hand. So I asked loving Jesus whether by saying this I had spoken incorrectly, and He added: "My beloved, you said that with reason, because love has this of its own: **it** *(love)* **forms one object out of two, one will out of two**. So, the soul who loves Me forms one single thing with Me, one single will; *(← a level of love I have yet to obtain in anyway. How about you?)* how can she then be separated from Me? More so, since **my Nature is Love, and wherever It finds a few sparks of love in the human nature, immediately It unites them to the eternal Love**. *(Lord: I need more sparks.)* Therefore, just as it is impossible to form two souls out of one soul, or two bodies out of one body, so is it impossible for one who truly loves Me to become lost."

June 17, 1902

(Gold: Figure it out yet?) **Mortification produces glory.**

This morning, I saw my beloved Jesus for just a little, and He **seemed** *(She's Not sure?)* to be holding a written paper in His hand, *(What is the significance of being written when "The Word" **spoke** the universe into existence? Commandments perhaps? Of Great importance? Never forget: Or perhaps: "This is so simple, here I wrote it down for you."?)* on which one could read: "Mortification produces glory. One who wants to find the fount of all pleasures, must move away from all that may displease God." *(things alone or people also?)* Having said this, He disappeared. *(Monologue: If Modification is actually dying-to-self then self flagellation (flogging oneself) just the opposite of dying to seld, since you focus only on yourself?If you do flog yourself to the point that you no longer even notice yourself doing it, at best you are back to the point you were before you started flogging yourself, so noticing that you are no longer noticing the flogging, you focus again on yourself. A pointless exercice.*

I can imagine Satan taking "Dying-to-yourself" and twisting to focusing on the Pains of Jesus by putting yourself in pain. When in reality instead of focusing on God you focus on your self, thus making the very practice, though well intended, not only fruitless but counter productive.

Does it matter? If it was important enough for Jesus to write down, it is certainly worthy of further refelection.

(But I may have this short reading totally wrong.)).

. **June 29, 1902**

Jesus speaks about France

(A promise of a chastisement (France to be Conquered) for denying God.)

This morning, I saw my adorable Jesus for just a little, and, I don't know why, I heard Him say: "Poor France, poor France, you have raised up and have broken and split the most sacred laws, denying Me as your God. You have made of yourself an example for other nations to draw them toward evil, and your example has so much power, that the other nations are about to be ruined. Know, however, that as chastisement for this, you will be conquered." *(1940?)*

After this, He withdrew into my interior, and I heard Him ask for help, pity, compassion in His many pains. It was something harrowing to hear blessed Jesus ask for help from His creatures. *(He wants you to help, for our good (I think he doesn't **need** our help.*

The first draft of the law separating the churches and the state was drawn up in 1902.The law in its final for was instituted on Dec 9 1905 nd defined the secularity of France.

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July 1, 1902

True victims must expose themselves to the pains of Jesus. Machinations *(plots)* **against the Church and against the Pope**. *(Gold)*

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, kneeling on an altar together with two more people. In the meantime Jesus Christ appeared over this altar, and He said: "True victims must have communication with my very life; they must avail themselves of my very self, and expose themselves to my very pains." While saying this, He took a pyx in His hand and gave Communion to all three of us. After this, behind that altar there seemed to be a door which led into a street filled with people and jam-packed with demons, in such a way that one could not walk without being squeezed by them; and since it was full of thorns extremely sharp, *(The Crown of Thorns is usually related to evil thoughts, reading ahead; these thorns are also)* one could not make a movement without feeling one's flesh being pricked deep inside. At any cost I would have wanted to escape those diabolical furies, and I almost tried to do it, but someone, I don't know who, prevented me by saying to me: "Everything you see are machinations *(scheming)* against the Church and against the Pope. They would want the Pope to get out of Rome by invading the Vatican and seizing it, and **if you want to avoid these bothers**, men and demons will acquire strength and will make these thorns come out which will prick the Church bitterly. **But if you content yourself with suffering them**, both the one and the other will be weakened." On hearing this I stopped, but who can say what I went through and suffered. I thought I would never again get out from the midst of those diabolical spirits; however, after staying there almost one whole night, divine protection freed me.

July 3, 1902

Jesus speaks about His Eucharistic Life. *(VIL)*

(Pay close attention to (look up) the word "Consummation")

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, inside a Church, and since I could not find my adorable Jesus I went to knock at a Tabernacle to have Him open it for me. Since He would not open, made brave, I myself opened it and I found my sole and only Good. *(Imagine; behind every Tabernacle door there is Jesus, time and space do not apply as in our realm.)* Who can say my contentment? I remained as though ecstatic in looking at an unspeakable beauty. On seeing me, Jesus flung Himself into my arms and told me: "My daughter, each period of my life receives from man distinct and special acts and degrees of imitation, of love, of reparation and other things. *(I assume Jesus receives all of our acts.)* But the period of my

Eucharistic Life is all life of hiddenness, *(He was also hidden from age 12 ro age 30)* of transformation and of continuous **consummation** *(consummation: ingestion or completion*?) ; so much so, that I can say that after **my love reached the excess and was even consumed**, **in my infinite wisdom I could not find any other external sign to prove my love for man.** *(Was this is the **greatest sign** or the **only sign** to prove His love for us?)* And just as my Incarnation, Life and Passion on the cross receive love, praise, thanksgiving, imitation - my Sacramental Life receives from man an ecstatic love, **a love of dissolving oneself in Me**, a love of perfect consummation; and as the soul is consumed in my very Sacramental Life, she can say that she performs, before the Divinity, the same offices that I perform continuously before God for love of men. And this consummation will make the soul overflow into eternal life." *(Monologue; Three definitions of Consummation: (1) the end, completion, death (2) Marriage: the most intimate union. (3) Consumed: Wasted; burnt up; destroyed; dissipated; squandered; expended.)*

I never noticed before that consummation means to Eat, or to Die or to give of yourself in the most intimate union. All three are done with this act in Jesus.)

July 7, 1902

Continuous humiliation with Christ will give rise to everlasting exaltation with Christ.

(Gold exhalted before the whole Celestial Court, before men, and finally, even before demons themselves)

This morning, since blessed Jesus was not coming, I felt all confused and humiliated. Then, after I struggled very much, He made Himself seen for just a little, telling me: "Luisa, always humiliated with Christ." And I, pleased and yearning to be humiliated with Christ, said: 'Always, Oh Lord!' And He repeated: "**And the always of the humiliation with Christ, will give rise to the always of the exaltation with Christ.**" So I understood that as many humiliations as the soul undergoes with Christ and for love of Christ, if they are continuous, so many times will the Lord exalt her; and He will make this exaltation continuously before the whole Celestial Court, before men, and finally, even before demons themselves.(←Mind Blown)

July 28, 1902

A spirit of *(with)* continuous *(effort of)* prayer.

(Makes a soul beautiful to God, and strikes at the Devil)

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and I found my adorable Jesus who, not wanting to show me the troubles of the world, told me: "My daughter, withdraw – *(you)* do not want to see the evils, most grave, which are in the world." And **on saying this, He withdrew me Himself**, and while carrying me *(?)* He repeated: "What I recommend to you *(Us?)* is a spirit of continuous prayer. **The continuous effort of the soul to converse with Me, whether with her heart, or with her mind, with her mouth, or even with a simple intention - renders her so beautiful in my sight, that the notes of her heart harmonize with the notes of my Heart**. ***(VIL)*** I feel so drawn to converse with this soul, that I manifest to her not only the works ad extra [external] of my Humanity, but I keep manifesting to her something of the works ad intra [interior] which the Divinity did in my Humanity. *(Mind Blown)* Not only this, but the beauty that **a spirit of continuous prayer makes her acquire is so great, that the devil is as though struck by lightning**, and remains frustrated in the snares He lays in order to harm this soul." Having said this, He disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

July 31, 1902

True charity must be disinterested.

(Do not let your left hand know what rour right hand is doing?)

As I was in my usual state, I saw my adorable Jesus several times, but always in silence. I felt all confused and would not dare to ask Him anything, but it seemed that He wanted to tell me something which wounded His Sacred Heart. Finally, the last time He came, He told me: "My daughter, true charity must be disinterested on the part of one who does it, and on the part of one who receives it.*(Any act of charity (love) must be done without interest to yourself or with the expectation of gratitude from the receiver (I think))* If there is interest, that mud *(mud comes from Man not God)* produces a smoke which blinds the mind, and prevents one from receiving the influence and the effects of divine charity.*(Give all praise and Glory to God.)* This is why in many works that are done, even holy, in many charitable cares that are performed, one feels as though a void. *(Like God doesn't appreciate it.)* and they do not receive the fruit of the charity they do."

August 2, 1902

During the whole course of His life, Jesus redid everything, for all in general and for each one individually.

(Must Read Favorite : perhaps the most important lesson lesson on salvation.)

This morning, after letting me struggle very much, all of a sudden my adorable Jesus came, spreading rays of light.*(Enlightenment)* I was invested by that light and, I don't know how, I found myself inside of Jesus Christ. Who can say how many things I comprehended inside that Most Holy Humanity? **I can only say that His Divinity directed His Humanity in everything;** *(←VIL)* and **since in one single instant the Divinity can do as many acts as each of us can do in the whole period of one's life**, *(We are IN Time, Gos is not)* and as many acts as one wants to do, I comprehended with clarity that, because the Divinity operated in the Humanity of Jesus Christ,*(← Wow!)* **during the whole course of His life blessed Jesus redid for all in general and for each one individually everything that each one is obliged to do toward God**, *(← Mind Blown)* in such a way that **He adored God for each one in particular, He thanked, repaired, glorified for each one, He praised, suffered, prayed for each one**. And I comprehended that everything that each one must do has already been done before in the Heart of Jesus Christ.

August 10, 1902

Privations, laments and necessity of chastisements.

(Gold: We are blind and rebellious,(But are YOU and I deceiving or being deceived?))

As I am greatly afflicted because of the loss of my highest Good, my poor heart is lacerated continuously and suffers a continuous death.Now, as the confessor came, I was telling him of my poor state, and he began to call Him and to place his intention, but – no, my mind was left suspended; it would see as though a flash for a few instants, which would escape, and I would return inside myself without seeing Him. Oh, God, what pain! But these are pains that one does not even know how to express. Then, after much struggling, finally He came, and as I lamented to Him, He told me: "My daughter, if you did not know the reason for my absence, perhaps you would have some reason to lament about my absence; **but since you do know that I am not coming because I want to chastise the world, wrongly do you lament."**

And I: 'What does the world have to do with me?'

And He: "Yes it does, because if I come you tell me: 'Lord, I myself want to satisfy You on their behalf, I want to suffer for them.' And since I am most just, I cannot receive the satisfaction of a debt from both one and the other, and if I wanted to take the satisfaction from you, the world would do nothing but grow ever bolder. Rather, in these times of rebellion, chastisements are so very necessary, and **if I did not do so, darkness would become so thick that all would remain blinded.**" *(Monologue: Is man creating Lies or is "The Father of Lies deceiving even those whe deceive us? Are we deceiving or being deceived? Pray for Truth instead of Chastisements)* While He was saying this, I found myself outside of myself, and I saw the earth all full of darkness, with just barely a few trails of light. What will happen to the poor world? It causes one to think much about the most sad things that will happen.

September 3, 1902

Everything that Jesus deserved in His life He gave to all creatures, and in a special and superabundant way to one who is victim for love of Him.

(Luisa wants to die, Jesus looks like He is ready to take her, Her confessor say "wait a minute…")

This morning, as I was in my usual state, I felt a natural malady come to me, but so strong, that I felt I was dying. I feared I might be about to pass from time to eternity; much more so, since blessed Jesus was hardly coming, or at the most, like a shadow. In fact, if He were coming as usual, I would not be fearing at all. Therefore, so that I might be in a good position, I prayed the Lord **to give me the exercise of His holy mind** *(←???)* to satisfy for the evils I might have committed with my thoughts; His eyes, His mouth, His hands, feet, Heart and all of His most sacred body, to satisfy for all the evils I might have committed, and for all the good I was supposed to do, but did not.*(← Wow, quite a difference from the average persons prayer request. What does it truly mean? Should We be doing this?)* While I was doing this, blessed Jesus came, all in festal clothing, in the act of receiving me into His arms; and He told me: "My daughter, everything I deserved I gave to all creatures, and in a special and superabundant way to one **who is victim for love of Me**. Behold, anything you want I give you - and not only you, but to whomever you want." And I, remembering the confessor, said to Him: 'Lord, if You take me, I pray You to content father.' And He: "Indeed He has received some recompense for the charity he has done for you; and since he has cooperated, as you come to Me into the sphere of eternity, I will give him yet more recompense." My malady was getting more and more vigorous, but I felt happy since I was at the harbor of Eternity. In the meantime the confessor came and called me to obedience. I would have wanted to keep everything quiet, but he forced me to say everything, and came out with the usual refrain that, out of obedience**, I was not supposed to die**; but in spite of this, my malady would not cease. *(Monologue: This may seem odd "the Confessors will be done?" But if it were not for the involvement of confessors, everyone close to Jesus would give up their mortal lives at the first opportunity. Jesus knows what he is doing.)*

September 4, 1902

The confessor asks Jesus not to let her die.

(Gold: We must be transformed completely in Jesus, just being restless can land you in purgatory. Victim Souls sustain and protect the world. Several VIL s)

As I continued to feel ill, I also felt a certain restlessness because of this strange obedience,*(← sort of agree.)* as if I could not take flight toward my highest and only Good; with the addition that, having to celebrate Holy Mass, the confessor did not want to give me Communion because of the continuous retching that bothered me. However, since the confessor had told me that out of obedience I should have Jesus Christ touch my stomach, as He came, He touched my stomach and the continuous retching ceased.*(Of course.)* But the malady would not cease, and Jesus, seeing me so restless, told me: "My daughter, what are you doing? Don't you know **that if death surprises you, finding you restless, you would have to get Purgatory?** *(←Whaat!)* **In fact, if your mind is not united with Mine, if your will is not one with Mine, if your desires are not my same desires, by necessity you need a purge to be transformed completely in Me.** Therefore, be attentive, **think only of remaining united with Me**, and I will think of the rest." Now, while He was saying this, I saw the Church and the Pope, and part of It was leaning on my shoulders;*(← ??)* and I also saw the confessor who pressed Jesus not to take me for now. *(Ah! This is why she could not die, the church and the Pope needed her.)* And the blessed Lord said: "Evils are most grave, and **sins are about to reach such a point as no longer to deserve victim souls – that is, the ones who sustain and protect the world before Me**. If this point touches Justice, indeed I will take her with Me." So I understood that things are conditional.

September 5, 1902

Jesus, the Angels and the Saints incite Luisa to go with them; the confessor is opposed.

(A tug of war for Luisa's earthly life, and a Jesus gives Luisa a spiritual test. (yes she passed))

I continued to feel ill, and the confessor continued to be resolute – even more, to get upset because I was not obeying him with regard to not dying, and to praying the Lord to make my suffering cease. On the other hand, I felt incited by blessed Jesus, by the Saints and by the Angels to go with them, and I would find myself now with Jesus, now with the celestial citizens. In this state I felt tortured, not knowing, myself, what to do; however, I was calm, fearing that if He should take me, I might not be ready to go speedily with Him, so I abandoned myself completely in His hands.*(← **This** we should all learn to do, I think)* Now, while I was in this position, I saw the confessor and others praying that I would not be allowed to die; and Jesus told me: "My daughter, I feel I am under a violence – don't you see how *(not why.)* they do not want Me to take you?" And I: 'I too feel I am under a violence - truly they would deserve a penalty for putting a poor creature in this torture.'

And Jesus: "What penalty do you want Me to give them?" *(←Feels like a trick question.)*

And I, not knowing what to say before that inexhaustible fount of charity, said: 'My sweet Lord, since sanctity brings sacrifice with itself, **make them saints**,*(Kill them now? Or eventually make them saints?)* so that, if nothing else, they will obtain their intent of keeping me with them, and I will obtain the intent of seeing them saints, as they would have the patience to feel the pain which sanctity brings with itself.' On hearing me, Jesus was all pleased, and He kissed me telling me: "Brava my beloved, you were able to choose the optimum, for their good and for my glory. So, for now we must surrender, and I reserve for Myself another occasion to take you quickly, giving them no time to do violence to us." *(Aha! She means take them eventually, and Jesus will take Luisa when their guard is down.)* Then Jesus disappeared, and I found myself inside myself, with my suffering mitigated for the most part, and with new vigor, as if I was born again. *(Of course Jesus would have her suffer less.)* But God alone knows the pain, the torment of my heart. I hope at least that He may want to accept the hardness of this sacrifice.

September 10, 1902

The *(three)* prerogatives of love.

(Gold: True love is an Endless Love, a Strong Love, and a Love of God and neighbor)

I thought that blessed Jesus had come back according to the usual way, but what was not my disillusion when, after deciding that He was not going to take me for now, He began to make me struggle for seeing Him, and most of the times, like shadow and flash. Then, this morning, as I was feeling very tired and exhausted in my strengths for the continuous longing and waiting, it seemed He came, and transporting me outside of myself He told me: "My daughter, if you are tired, come to my Heart - drink, and you will be refreshed." *(How?)* So I drew near that divine Heart and I drank in large gulps a milk mixed with a most sweet blood. *(not the physical but their spiritual equivalents, that which sustains the body and perfects the soul. (I assume)* After this, He told me: "The prerogatives *(Rights or privilege.)* of love are three: constant love without end, strong love, and love of God and neighbor bound together. If these prerogatives do not appear in the soul, one can say that hers is not the quality of true love."

October 22, 1902

Threats against Italy.

(Jesus has infused into us the desire to want what He wants.)

This morning my adorable Jesus came for a few instants, all indignant*; (Bring outside of Time Jesus is always experiencing the best and the worst His creatures have to offer. Which one He decides to show Luisa is His choice, but I think they are all-always there)* and He said to me: "When Italy has drunk the most fetid filth to the bottom, to the point of being drowned, so much so, that they will say, 'She is dead, she is dead!' - then will she rise again." Then, becoming more calm, He added: "My daughter, when I want something from my creatures**, I infuse in them the natural dispositions in such a way as to change their very nature into wanting what I want**. *(So don't get too fidgety if you are not what you want to be, but you should want to be who He wants you to be, and give Him permission to do with you as He Wilt*." Therefore, remain calm in the state you are in." Having said this, He disappeared, and I was left concerned about what He told me.

October 30, 1902

Jesus Christ came to join God and man once again.

(Must Read Jesus infuses insights into Luisa about man and God unions)(VIL included)

This morning, as I was in a sea of worries and of tears because of the total abandonment of my highest Good, while feeling consumed by the pain, I felt my mind being estranged, and I saw blessed Jesus sustaining my forehead with His hand; and something **like a light which contained many words of truths inside**. *(Literally: Divine Enlightenment)* I can barely remember this – that is*: (She knew it but it doesn't all 'stick')* when our **humanity untied** the bond of obedience which God had placed between Himself and the creature, a bond which, alone, united God and man, it became dispersed; and Jesus Christ, taking on human nature and making Himself our head, came to reunite the dispersed humanity, and with His obedience to the Volition of the Father, **He came to join God and man once again.** But this indissoluble union *(Between God and The Head of Man (man's Head))* is strengthened further according to our obedience to the Divine Volition." *(The bond, we once had, we will have again, strengthened by our obedience to His Will)* After this, I no longer saw my dear Jesus, and that light withdrew together with Him.

(Monologue: At first pass this reading has Luisa doing a partial recount of Jesus' coming to reunite man with God. And this is indeed the case, but look a little closer. Luisa was not just enlightened, He was "sustaining her forehead; What do you suppose that is all about? Luisa could "Barely remember" did He not want her to remember the details? Then she writes "taking on human nature and making Himself our head".

So is it passable that what is being said here that at His coming, it was not just something He Did, neither was our salvation and redemption something that He only Did. But something that changed us?

Your head is His Head. He became the Head of us, He is our Head.

Is there now an indissoluble union is between the head of God and our heads?

Was a uniting done when He came? Is that why Satan has already lost?

As a result of this God becoming Human are all Humans now fundamentally changed in some mystical but very real way,. Do we perhaps no longer represent ourselves alone?

Can an all powerful and eternal God become a human without changing the nature (the natural) of all humans?

Food for Thought.)

November 1, 1902

True seriousness is found in religion, and true religion consists in looking at one's neighbor in God, and at God in one's neighbor.

(Gold The use of the word "Religion" & religious words are very important to God..)

As I was in my usual state, I felt I was going outside of myself, and I found a child crying, and also **several men**; and one of them, more serious, took a most bitter drink and gave it to that crying child, who suffered so much in swallowing it, that his throat seemed to choke*.(Something bitter to drink? Maybe something unpleasant the child must know or is being forced to know but should not know?)* Not knowing who he was*.(he =the child)* out of

compassion I took him in my arms, saying to him: 'Yet, he is a serious man, and did this to you.*(← Poor Translation)* Poor little one, come to me, for I want to dry your tears.' And he *(the little one?)* said to me: "True seriousness is found in religion, and true religion consists in looking at one's neighbor in God, and at God in one's neighbor." *(which can be a bitter pill to swallow)* Then, drawing close to my ear, so much so, that his lips touched me and his voice resounded in my interior, he added: "The word 'religion' is a ridiculous word for the world, and it seems to be worth nothing. Yet, before Me **every word that pertains to religion is a virtue of infinite value**; so much so, that I made use of the word in order to propagate the faith in **the whole universe**, and one who exercises himself in this *(Uses the word "religion" to propagate the faith.)* serves *(is used by me)* Me as mouth to manifest my Will to creatures." As He was saying this, I understood very well that it *(It= the serious man or the child?)* was Jesus. On hearing His clear voice which I had not heard for so long I felt myself rise again from death to life. I was waiting for Him to finish speaking to tell Him of my extreme needs, but – no, as soon as I stopped hearing His voice, He disappeared, and I was left disconsolate and afflicted.

November 5, 1902

(Must Read) **The Tree of Life** *(is the Tree of Redemption)* **, rooted in the Heart of Jesus.** *(Gold)*

This morning my adorable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, and **He seemed to have a tree planted in His Heart**, and so rooted into It, that its roots arose from the center of His Heart. In sum, it *(the tree)* seemed to be born together with It *(His Heart)* , with the same nature. *(Added later: The tree of Life and Jesus heart are one?)* I was amazed at seeing its beauty, strikingness and height, which seemed to touch the heavens; and its branches extended out to the farthest ends of the world. Now, on seeing me so amazed, blessed Jesus told me: **"My daughter, this Tree was conceived together with Me**, in the center of my Heart, and from that moment I felt in my inmost Heart all the good and the evil that man would do with this Tree of Redemption, called 'Tree of Life'. In fact, all those souls who remain united to this Tree *(Jesus' heart)* will receive the life of grace in time, and when the Tree has raised them well, It will administer to them the life of glory in eternity. Yet, what is not my sorrow? Even though they cannot root out the Tree, nor can they touch the trunk, many try to cut some branches so that souls may not receive life, *(Damage the faith? spread errors knowingly? could mean many things.)* and to take away from Me all the glory and the pleasure that this Tree of Life would have produced for Me." *While saying this, He disappeared. (The Tree of Life in Genesis 3:23-24 was Redemption and eternal removed from man for awhile.)*

November 9, 1902

Difference between the operating of Jesus and the operating of man.

(Gold: Jesus suffered, looking at the good it would do. Suffering is part of our job description.)

While I was longing for my adorable Jesus, He came in the appearance He had when His enemies were slapping Him, covering His face with spit, and blindfolding Him. With admirable patience He suffered everything; even more, it seemed He would not even look at them, so much was He intent in His interior on looking at the fruit which those sufferings would produce. I admired everything with amazement, and Jesus told me: "My daughter, in my operating and suffering I never looked outside, but always inside; and whatever it might be, in seeing its fruit, I would not just suffer it, but I would suffer everything with yearning and avidity*(←eager enthusiasm)* . On the other hand, completely opposite, man, in operating good, does not look inside the work, and not seeing its fruit, he becomes easily bored, everything bothers him, and many times he neglects doing good. (*Rosary boring you… suck it up buttercup it is doing more good than you know)* If he suffers, he easily loses his patience; and if he does evil, not looking inside that evil, he does it with ease." *(Guilty!)* Then He added: "Creatures do not want to convince themselves that life must be accompanied by various circumstances, **now of sufferings**, now of consolation. Yet, even plants and flowers give them an example of this by remaining submitted to winds, snows, hail and heat."

November 16, 1902

The word of God is joy. The command of Monsignor regarding the coming of the confessor.

(Gold: Luisa, normally locked in a state of paralysis during her visions, must now find her own way home.)

I spent last night in great distress; I saw the confessor in the act of giving me prohibitions and commands. Blessed Jesus came for a little, only telling me: "My daughter, the word of God is joy, and one who listens to it but does not let it bear fruit with his works, gives it a black shade and covers it with mud." Then, feeling much suffering, I tried not to pay attention to what I was seeing, when, all of a sudden, the confessor came, telling me that Monsignor commanded, in an absolute way, that the priest was not supposed to come any more to make me come out of my usual state, but that I should go out of it by myself - something which I had not been able to obtain for as many as eighteen years, in spite of tears and prayers, and the vows and promises I made to the Most High. In fact, I confess before God that all the sufferings I might have gone through have not

been true crosses for me, but delights and graces of God; but the sole and true cross for me has been the coming of the priest. So, knowing the impossibility of this outcome from many years of experience, my heart was lacerated by the fear that I might not be able to obey*, (Her state was one of immobility/paralysis while being "in Jesus.")* and I would do nothing but shed most bitter tears, praying to that God who alone sees the depth of my heart, that He would have pity on the position I found myself in. While praying in tears, I saw a flash of light, and a voice saying: "My daughter, to make known that it is I, I will obey him,*(Jesus will make sure Luisa will not be locked in this state of paralysis)* and after I have given him proofs of obedience, he will obey Me." And as I said, 'Lord, I fear very much that I may not be able to obey', He added: "Obedience releases and chains; and since it is chain, **it binds the Divine Volition with the human**, and makes them one, in such a way that **the soul does not act with the power of her will, but with the power of the Divine Will**. Besides, it is not you who will obey, but I will obey IN you." *("Don't worry Luisa I got this.")* Then, all afflicted, He added: "My daughter, did I not tell you that keeping you in this state of victim and **starting the slaughter in Italy** is almost impossible for Me?" So I became a little bit more calm, though I did not know how this obedience was to be carried out.

November 17, 1902

Impossibility of losing consciousness. It is a decree of the Will of God to use the work of the priest to make Luisa come round from her state of sufferings.

(A very interesting insight into the Dynamic of Jesus, Luisa and the Monsignor. God not willing to force but willing to slaughter?)

As the usual hour came for me to be surprised by my usual state, to my great bitterness – but such bitterness, that I had never experienced anything similar in my life – my mind was no longer able to lose consciousness. My life, my treasure, the One who formed all my delight, my all lovable Jesus, was not coming. I tried to recollect myself as much as I could, but I felt my mind so awake that I could neither lose consciousness nor sleep; so I would do nothing but break the brake to my tears. I did as much as I could to follow in my interior what I would do in the state of unconsciousness of my senses, and one by one I would recall His teachings, His words, and the way I was supposed to remain always united with Him. But these were all darts that wounded my heart bitterly, saying to me: "Ah, after you have seen Him every day for **fifteen years**, sometimes more, sometimes less, sometimes three or four times, sometimes once; sometimes He would speak to you, other times He would remain silent…. But, still, you would see Him. And now, you have lost Him? You don't see Him any more? You no longer hear His sweet and gentle voice? Everything is over for you." And my poor heart would become so filled with bitternesses and sorrow, that I can say that my bread was sorrow and my drink the tears; and I was so filled with them that not a drop of water could enter into my throat. To this, another thorn added on. Often times I had said to my adorable Jesus: 'How I fear about my state – that it is just me, that it is all my fantasy, that it is a pretense…'; and He would say to me: "Remove these fears, for you will see, then, that days will come in which, in spite of any effort and sacrifice you would make to lose consciousness, you will not be able to do it." But in spite of all this, I felt calmness in my interior, for at least I was obeying, though it cost me my life. So I thought that things would have to continue this way, **convincing myself that since the Lord no longer wanted me in that state**, He had used Monsignor to have him give me that obedience *(←Logical)* . Then, after two days had passed, in the evening I was about to make my adoration to the crucifix, when a flash of light came before my mind. I felt my heart being opened, and a voice saying to me: "I will keep you suspended for a few days, and then I will make you fall again."

And I: 'Lord, will You not make me come round Yourself if You make me fall?'

And the voice: "No, it is a decree of my Will to use the work of the priest to make you come round from that state of sufferings, and if they want to know why, let them come to Me and ask Me. **My Wisdom is incomprehensible, and has many unusual ways for the salvation of souls**; but even though It is incomprehensible, if they want to find the reason, let them go deep, for they will find it - bright like *(the)* sun. My Justice is like a cloud pregnant with hail, thunders and lightnings, and in you It found a dam so as not to unload Itself over the peoples. So, let them not want to advance the time of my wrath."

And I: 'Only for me was this chastisement reserved, with no hope to be freed of it. **You have given so many graces to other souls; they have suffered greatly for love of You, yet they had no need of the work of a priest.**" *(Good point)* And the voice continued: "You will be freed - not now, **but when the slaughters begin in Italy**." This was for me another reason for sorrows and most bitter tears; so much so, that my most lovable Jesus, having compassion for me, moved in my interior as though placing a veil before what He had told me, and without letting Himself be seen, He let me hear His voice saying to me: "My daughter, come to Me, do not want to afflict yourself. Let us move Justice away for a little while, and let us give room to Love, otherwise you succumb. Listen to Me – I have

many things to teach you. Do you think I have finished speaking to you? No." And since I was crying and my eyes had become two rivers of tears, He added: "Do not cry, my beloved, but rather, give Me audience; **this morning I want to hear Mass together with you, teaching you the way you must hear It.**" And so He kept speaking and I would follow Him; but since I could not see Him, my heart was split by the pain continuously. From time to time, to stop my crying He would call me repeatedly, now teaching me something about His Passion, explaining the meaning to me, now teaching me how to do what He did in His interior during the course of His Passion – which I refrain from writing for now, reserving this for another time, if God pleases. This is how I went on for two more days.

November 21, 1902

Jesus uses the nature of Luisa to continue the course of His sufferings within her.

(Must Read: The Tug of war continues Luisa is the rope "You are my living life… my very life?")

As I still could neither lose consciousness nor sleep, my poor nature could take no more. But then, when I felt convinced more than ever that I would not see Him any more, all of a sudden my dearest Jesus came and made me lose consciousness – I was as though struck by lightning. Who can say my fear? I had no more control over myself; it was no longer in my power to regain consciousness. Jesus told me: "My daughter, do not fear, I have come to strengthen you; don't you yourself see how you can take no more, and how your nature fails you without Me?" *(without Jesus she cannot sleep, but she already is bed ridden and does not eat, so this is not that much of a surprise.)* And I said to Him, crying: 'Ah, my life, without You I am dead, I feel no more vital strengths; You used to form my whole being, and if I do not have You, I lack everything. Indeed if You continue not coming, I will die of sorrow.'

And He: "My beloved daughter, you say that I am your life, **and I say to you that you are my living life**. Just as I made use of my Humanity to suffer, so am I using your nature to continue the course of my sufferings within you. Therefore, you are all Mine – even more, **you are my very life**."*(← well this seems wrong? Perhaps an echo of His material human life?)* As He was saying this, I remembered the obedience and I said to Him: '**My sweet Good, will You let me obey by allowing me to come round by myself?'**

And He: "My daughter, I, the Creator, have obeyed the creature by keeping you suspended in these days; it is only right now for the creature to obey his Creator by submitting to my Will, because before my Divine Will the human reason does not count, and the strongest reason before the Supreme Will resolves into smoke." *(Is that a "No"?)*

Who can say how embittered I was left? But **I was resigned, making a vow to the Lord never to withdraw my will from His, not even for the blink of an eye**; and since they had told me that if I was surprised by that state and would not come round by myself they would let me die, I was preparing myself for death, considering this a great fortune, and I prayed the Lord to take me in His arms. While I was doing this, the confessor came to make me come round, embittering me more; so much so, that seeing me so embittered, the Lord told me in my interior: "Tell him to concede to Me two more days of suspension, to give him the time to know what to do." Then the confessor left, leaving me all pierced and as though filled with bitterness, and Jesus, letting me hear His voice again, told me: "Poor daughter, how they embitter her; I feel my Heart being lacerated in seeing you like this. Courage, do not fear, my daughter; and then, remember that **it is by the intervention of obedience that you were suspended from this state**. If now they do not want it any more, I will also let you obey. Is this not the nail that pierces you the most – not being able to obey?" And I: 'Yes.' "Well then, I have promised you I will let you obey, therefore I do not want you to embitter yourself any more. However, tell them: 'Do they want to play games with Me? Woe to those who want to play games with Me and fight against my Will'."

And I: 'How can I go on without You? In fact, if I am not surprised by that state, I do not see You.' And He: "Since it is not your will to go out of this state of sacrifice, I will find other ways to make Myself seen and be with you. Aren't you happy?" So, the following morning, without my losing consciousness, He made Himself seen sensibly by giving me a few drops of milk to refresh me, since my weakness was extreme.

November 22, 1902

Luisa is about to die, but obedience is opposed.

(Must Read, exciting stuff There are Angels that protect the spiritual fall of cities, called Fortresses. (VIL))

On November 22, as I kept feeling ill again, blessed Jesus came and told me: "My beloved, do you want to come?"

And I: 'Yes, don't leave me on this earth any longer.'

And He: "Yes, I want to content you once and for all." As He was saying this, I felt my stomach and my throat close, in such a way that nothing could enter any more; I could barely pull in a breath, feeling suffocated. *(← Scary!)* Then I saw that blessed Jesus called the Angels,and said to them: "Now that the victim is coming, **suspend the fortresses**, *(← Huh???)* so that the peoples may do what they want."

And I: 'Lord, who are they?' And He: "They are the Angels that keep the cities. *(Mind Blown!)* As long as the cities are assisted by the fortress of divine protection communicated to the Angels, they can do nothing; but once this protection is removed due to the grave sins they commit, and they are left on their own, they can make revolution and any sort of evil."

I felt placid, *(calm)* and seeing myself alone with my dear Jesus and abandoned by all creatures, I thanked the Lord from my heart, and I prayed Him to deign not to let anyone come to me to bother me. While I was in this position, my sister came, and seeing me ill, she sent for the confessor who managed, by force of obedience, to have me open my throat a little bit, and then he came out giving me the obedience not to die. Poor is the one who has to deal with creatures! Not knowing the depth of all the pains and torments of a poor soul, they add greater sorrows to her pains, and it is easier to obtain compassion, help and relief from God than from creatures - rather, it seems that they get more incited. But may the Lord be always blessed, who disposes everything for His glory and for the good of souls.

(See: December 5, 1902 the fortress of Justice are the Victim Souls but vistim souls are not Angels.)

November 30, 1902

Fear that her state might be a work of the devil. Jesus teaches her how to recognize when it is He, and when the devil.

(Gold: If all you want is for Jesus, it cannot be form the Devil)

As I was amid fears, doubts, agitations, that everything might be a work of the devil,*(She has felt this way before, March, 19, May 19, June 8, Aug 27 all in 1899 and others…)* on coming, my adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, I am Sun and I fill the world with light, and as I go to a soul another Sun is reproduced in her, in such a way that, by dint of rays of light, they dart through each other continuously. Now, between these two Suns clouds are formed, which are mortifications, humiliations,

adversities, sufferings and other things. If they are true Suns, they have so much power that, by darting through each other continuously, they triumph over these clouds and convert them into light. If, though, they are only apparent and false suns, the clouds which form between them have the strength to convert these suns into darkness. *(Monologue: when Jesus enters a soul it is enlightened. Anything that cast doubts, confusion or darkness, has no ill effects on the soul, in fact as long as the soul communes with Jesus, even these trial and tribulations are a benefit to the soul. So long as what you believe moves you closer to Jesus it cannot come from the devil.)* This is the surest sign to know whether it is I or the devil; and after a person has received this sign, he can lay down his life to confess the truth, which is light, not darkness." I have been ruminating within my mind on whether these signs are present in me, and I see myself so full of defects that I have no words to manifest my badness. However, I do not lose heart; on the contrary, I hope that the mercy of the Lord may want to have compassion on this poor creature.

December 3, 1902

Disturbances with regard to obedience. Jesus reassures her.

(Gold: The Monsignor wants to decide how she goes in and out of her state, thus being the master over Jesus)

This morning, as I was in my usual state and my fears continued, when blessed Jesus came I said to Him: 'Life of my life, how come You do not let me obey the order of the superiors?' *(To come out of her "usual" cationic state without the use of her confessor?)* And He: 'And you, my daughter, don't you see where the opposition comes from? **It is the human will that does not unite with the Divine so that they may kiss and become one;** and **when there is opposition between these two wills, since the Divine Will is superior, the human will loses by necessity**. Besides, what else do they want? I have told you that, **if they want, I make you fall into that state; if they do not want, I let you obey.** *(Aha! This ← implies they gave her an order NOT to commune with Jesus in a catatonic state.)* But as for the obedience that I should make you fall and I should make you come round without their coming, leaving this thing independent of them and all at my disposal – this is up to Me. Whether I want to keep you in this state for one minute or half an hour, whether I have to make you suffer or not - this remains all under my care; and if they want otherwise, it would be wanting to dictate to Me the laws of how and of when. I am the One who must do things, and this would be wanting to meddle too much in my judgments and *(they would be…)* acting as my master, while the creature is supposed to adore, not to investigate." I was left incapable of answering. Seeing that I was not answering, He added: "This not wanting to persuade themselves grieves Me very much *(The monsignor and her confesso being stubborn grieves Jesus)* . You, however, in contrasts and mortifications do not keep your gaze on them, but fix it on Me, who was the target of contradictions; and **as you suffer them, you will become more similar to Me**. In this way, your nature will not be able to move, and you will remain calm and tranquil. I want that, on your part, you do as much as you can to obey them; as for the rest, leave it to my care, without becoming disturbed."

December 4, 1902

Jesus manifests the reasons of His operating.

*(Must Read Favorite:s. Jesus **wanted** to be present at most miracles but needn't be. St. John when at the Cross was there because He wants Priests present in His first state of victim. Perhaps priests will one day offer victim souls.)*

I was thinking in my mind about this obedience, saying: 'They are right in commanding me this way; besides, it is not such a great thing that the Lord would allow me to obey in the way wanted by them. So they say: either He should let you obey, or He should tell the reason why He wants the confessor to come to make you come round from that state.' While I was thinking of this, my adorable Jesus moved in my interior, telling me: "My daughter, I wanted them to find the reason of my operating by themselves, because in my life, from the moment I was born up to my death, everything can be found, *(figured out?)* since the life of the whole Church is enclosed in it. *(Humm? The church mirrors his life?(Later note… He set everything up in just such a way from the start of the church))* When compared to some step that can be conformed to my life, the most difficult matters are solved, the most tangled situations are unraveled, and in the most obscure and abstruse ones, such that the human mind almost becomes lost in that obscurity, one finds the clearest and brightest light *(Not intellectual- but enlightened, those closest to where Jesus wants them to be, come to understand what He wants)* . This means that they do not have my life as the rule of their operating, otherwise they would have found the reason. But since **they** *(these particular priests?)* have not found the reason themselves, it is necessary that I speak and manifest it." After this, He stood up and with empire – but so much that I became fearful – He said: "What is the meaning of that 'ostende te sacerdoti' ['show yourself to the priest'**]?**" *(Mark 1:44)* Then, becoming sweeter, He added: "My power extended everywhere, and **from any place I was I could operate the most sensational miracles**; yet, in almost all my miracles **I wanted to be personally present**. As for example, when I resurrected Lazarus, I went there, I had them remove the sepulchral stone, then I had him released, and then, with the empire of my voice I called him back to life. In resurrecting the young girl, I took her by the hand with my right hand, and I called her back to life; and in many other things which are recorded in the Gospel, and which are known to all**, I wanted to be there with my presence**. This teaches the way in which the priest must behave in his operating, since the future life of the Church was enclosed in mine.*(The priest must be present, because Jesus Himself was present?)* And these are things that pertain to you, though in general; but your specific

circumstance they will find on Calvary. **I, priest and victim, lifted up on the wood of the cross, wanted a priest to be present, to assist Me in that state of victim** – and he was Saint John, who represented the nascent *(new born)* Church. In him I saw everyone - Popes, bishops, priests and all the faithful together; and while assisting Me *(precursor to the Holy Eucharist, (and who knows what else is to come.))* , He offered Me as victim for the glory of the Father and for the good outgrowth of the nascent Church.*(Mind Blown)* The fact that a priest assisted Me in that state of victim did not happen by chance, but everything was a profound mystery predisposed ab aeterno [from eternity] in the divine mind, intending that when **I choose a soul as victim for the grave needs present in the Church**, **a priest must offer her to Me, assist her for Me, help her and encourage her to suffer**. *(←Priests will one day not only offer the Holy Eucharist, but Holy Victim Souls Mind Blown yet again, !!! VIL)* If these things are understood – fine, they themselves will receive the fruit of the work they offer; just like Saint John: how many goods did he not receive for having assisted Me on Mount Calvary? **If then they are not understood, they do nothing but put my work amid continuous contrasts, diverting my most beautiful designs**. *(This is to be understood and glorified.)* In addition to this, **my Wisdom is infinite, and when It sends some cross to a soul for her sanctification, It does not take that soul alone, but five, ten… as many as I please,** so that not one alone, but all others together may be sanctified. In fact, on Calvary I was not alone; in addition to having a priest, I had a Mother, I had friends and also enemies, and on seeing the prodigy of my patience, many of them believed in Me as the God I was, and were converted. Had I been alone, would they have received these great goods? Certainly not." But who can say everything He told me, or explain the most minute meanings? I said this the best I could – the way I was able to say it in my roughness. I hope that the Lord will do the rest, by illuminating them so that they may comprehend what I have not been able to manifest well.

December 5, 1902

Luisa sees a woman crying over the state of the peoples, who asks her not to move from her state of victim.

(Gold: The power of A Victim Soul is testified to by a mysterious unnamed woman.)

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus shared His pains with me, and as I was suffering I saw a woman crying her heart out, and saying: "The kings have joined together, and the peoples perish; and not seeing themselves being helped, protected, but rather, stripped, they get lost, and kings without peoples cannot exist. But what makes me cry the most is to see that the **fortresses of Justice** are missing, **which are the victims** *(As opposed to "Fortresses" which are protecting angels for cities, See November 22, 1902)* – the only and sole support that holds Justice back in these times most sad. You at least - do you give me your word that you will not move from this state of victim?" I don't know why, but I felt so resolute that I answered: "This

word I cannot give – no. I will stay as long as the Lord wants it; but as soon as He tells me that the time for this penance is ended, I will not stay even for one minute more.' On hearing my unshakable will, she cried more, almost wanting to move me to say yes with her crying. But, more than ever resolute, I said: 'No, no.' And, crying, she said: "So, there will be justice, chastisements, slaughters, with no sparing." However, as I related this to the confessor, he told me that out of obedience I should withdraw my no.

December 7, 1902

France and Italy no longer recognize Jesus. Jesus suspends her from her state of victim, but she does not accept, and fights so that the law of divorce may not be formed.

(Gold: Luisa bilocates, but there is no reasoning with the emotion of people wanting their own way.)

As I was in my usual state, I found myself amid most thick darkness. In it there were thousands of people whom that darkness rendered blind, to the point that they themselves could not understand what they were doing.*(Spirtual darkness, I assume, without truth.)* It seemed it was part of Italy and part of France. Oh, how many errors could be seen in France – worse than those of Italy! It seemed that they had lost their human reason, the primary endowment of man, which distinguishes him from the beasts. *(much worse today)* But he has become worse than the beasts themselves. Near this darkness one could see a lamp; I approached it and I found my loving Jesus, but so afflicted and indignant with those people that I trembled like a leaf, and I only said: 'Lord, placate Yourself and let me suffer by pouring your indignation upon me.' And He told me: "How can I placate Myself if they want to exclude Me from them, as if they were not a work created by Me? Don't you see how France has driven Me away from herself, considering herself honored in no longer recognizing Me? And how Italy wants to follow France, as there are some who would give their souls to the devil in order to win that point of forming the law of divorce – *(The average man is manipulated and controlled, with little ability to reason, they too are victims.)* after they tried so many times and were left crushed and confused? Instead of placating Myself and pouring my indignation upon you, **I suspend you from the state of victim**, *(He wants them chastised)* because after my Justice has tried several times, using all of Its power so as not to give that chastisement wanted by man himself – and in spite of this, he still wants it – it is necessary for Justice to suspend one who holds It back, and to let the chastisement fall."

And I: 'Lord, if You wanted to suspend me for other chastisements, I would easily have accepted, because it is right that the creature conform to your Holy Will in everything; but to accept it for this evil most grave… my soul cannot digest this

suspension. Rather, invest me with your power and allow me to go into the midst of those people who want this.' While saying this, I found myself with them; *(She was given the power to Bilocate*) **they seemed to be invested with diabolical forces,** especially one of them, who seemed enraged. *(This seems to be the state of all of the "Left" today.)* As though wanting to turn everything upside down, I spoke and spoke, but I could barely manage to cast a few glimmers of reason into him, making known to him the error they were committing. After this, I found myself inside myself, with sufferings extremely scarce.

December 8, 1902

The confessor uses the authority of the Church to keep Jesus crucified in Luisa and to crucify her with Him so as to prevent the law of divorce.

(Must read because it gets a little …odd…PhD: The church exercises power over Jesus???)

This morning my adorable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, today I want to keep you suspended without letting you suffer." I began to fear and to lament to Him, *(she thinks He will not stop His chastisements?)* and He added: "Do not fear, I will be with you. Rather, when you occupy the state of victim you are exposed to Justice, and in addition to the other sufferings, many times you have to suffer my very privation and obscurity – in sum, everything that man deserves because of his sins. But as I suspend your office of victim, everything I will show toward you will be mercy and love." I felt released [from my state], even though I could see my beloved Jesus, and I understood very well that it was not His coming that rendered the coming of the confessor necessary to make me come round, but rather, the sufferings that Jesus would send me. *(Not the state she was in but the sufferings while in that state.)* So, I am unable to say why, my soul felt a pain, while my nature felt great satisfaction, saying: 'If nothing else, I will spare the confessor the sacrifice of having to come.' But while I was thinking of this, I saw a priest clothed in white together with Our Lord**; it seemed to me that he was the Pope**, and the confessor was with him. They were praying Him to make me suffer so as to prevent the formation of this law of divorce, but Jesus would not pay attention to them. So, the confessor, heedless of the fact that he was not being given audience, with extraordinary impetus, to the point that it seemed it was not him, took Jesus Christ in his arms and, by force, cast Him inside of me, ***(Whaaaat!*** *I assume this is what steadfast determination it looks like in the spiritual realm)* saying: "You will remain crucified within her, crucifying her, but this law of divorce we do not want." *(What became of this confessors soul I wonder?.)* Jesus remained as though bound inside of me, crucified by such command, and I felt, bitterly, the pains of the cross. Then He said: "**Daughter, it is the Church that wants it, and her authority, united to the power of prayer, binds Me."** *(The church has some power over Jesus?)*

December 9, 1902

Luisa is crucified with Jesus. The danger of the law of divorce.

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself together with Jesus Christ, as though nailed with Him; and since I suffered, I was silent. In the meantime I saw the confessor with my guardian Angel, and the confessor said to him: "This poor one is in great suffering, to the point that she cannot speak. Give her a little bit of respite, for when two lovers pour out together what they have in their interior, they end up conceding what they want to each other." *(Tone down the pains just a little so Jesus and Luisa can talk.)* So I felt my sufferings being mitigated, and first I told Jesus about certain needs of father, praying Him to make him *(the confessor?)* all of God, because when one becomes so, God can find no difficulty in conceding to him what he wants, because he will not be able to seek anything but what pleases God. Then I said: "Lord, what about this law of divorce - will men come to make it in Italy?

And He: "My daughter, the danger exists, unless some Chinese thunderbolt *(←Huh?)* comes to prevent their intent."

And I: 'Lord, what? Is this perhaps someone from China who, maybe, when they are about to do it, will take some thunderbolt and will cast it into their midst to kill them, in such a way that, frightened, they will flee?'

And Jesus: "When you do not understand, it is better if you keep silent." *(Baa haa haa!)* I was left confused and did not dare to speak any more, without understanding the meaning. However, my guardian Angel was saying to the confessor, in addition to the intention of the cross, united to that of having Him pour: "If you obtain this, you will win this point, and they will not be able to do it."

(Monologue: Leigong is "The Lord of Thunder" in Chinese Mythology and Taooism . It is said that Leigong is sent by God to punish humans for crimes they did in secret and think are hidden , and demons who have used their knowledge to harm humans. Is this implying only God's direct intersession will stop it, and to stop this there must be prayers to God by His church to interceed?

For what it is worth there is an inexpensive modern Chinese built Jet Fighter called a JF-17 Thunder, being sold to many countries these days. (A different Chinese Thunderbolt?))

December 15, 1902

Luisa remains crucified with Jesus. Man is about to be crushed by the weight of Divine Justice.

(*Gold: The weight of Divine Justice manifests as a very heavy Jesus)*

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and I found my adorable Jesus, cast to the ground, crucified, everyone trampling upon Him. In order to prevent them from doing this, I laid myself upon Him so as to receive upon myself what they were doing to Our Lord; and while I was in that position, I said: 'Lord, what is it to You to allow those very nails that pierce You to pierce me as well?' At that moment I found myself nailed with the very nails that pierced blessed Jesus – He underneath, and I on top. In that position we found ourselves in the midst of those men who want divorce, and Jesus was sending them many rays of light produced by the sufferings that He and I were suffering, and they remained dazzled and confused. I also understood that if the Lord will please to let me continue to suffer, when they come to do that, they will be humiliated and will not be able to conclude anything. After this, He disappeared, and I remained alone, suffering. Then He came back again, but He was not crucified; He threw Himself into my arms, but He was so heavy that my poor arms could not hold Him, and I was about to let Him fall to the ground. Seeing that, as much as I did and tried, I could not hold that weight, my pain was such that I felt myself crying my heart out; and He, seeing the certain danger of falling, and also my crying - cried along. What a harrowing scene! Then, forcing myself up, I kissed Him on His face; He too kissed me, and I said to Him: 'My life and strength, by myself I am weak and can do nothing, but with You I can do everything. Therefore, strengthen my weakness by infusing your very strength in me, and I will be able to carry the weight of your person - the only way to be able to spare each other this sorrow; for me, of letting You fall, and for You, of suffering the fall.' On hearing this, Jesus told me: "My daughter, don't you comprehend the meaning of my heaviness? Know that it is the enormous weight of Justice which I can bear no more, nor can you hold; and man is about to be crushed by the weight of Divine Justice." On hearing this, I cried, and He, almost to distract me, since before He came I had a strong fear that I might not be able to obey with regard to certain things, He added: "And you, my beloved, why do you so much fear that I may not let you obey? Don't you know that when I draw, unite and identify a soul with Me, communicating my secrets to her, the first key *(sound or note)* I place, which produces the most beautiful sound and communicates the sound to all other keys, is the key of obedience? So much so, that if the other keys are not in communication with the first key, they will sound in a discordant way, which can never be pleasant to my hearing. Therefore, do not fear; besides, it will not be you, but I Myself will obey in you, and since it will be up to Me to obey, let Me do it, without being concerned, for I alone know well what must be done and how to make Myself known." Having said this, He disappeared, and I found myself inside myself. May the Lord be always blessed.

December 17, 1902

In order to be a victim, *(a)* permanent union with Jesus is necessary. *(VIL)*

(Luisa asks that other good sols carry the burden of His Justice, (He doesn't say "Yes" or "No."))

This morning, when my adorable Jesus came, I was praying Him to placate Himself, saying to Him: 'Lord, if I cannot sustain the weight of your Justice by myself, there are so many good souls among whom it can be divided, a little bit each, so that it might be easier to bear the weight, and people might be spared.'

And He: "And you, my daughter, don't *(you)* know that *(in order)* ~~so~~ that my Justice may unload the weight of someone else's chastisement upon some soul, she must be in possession of permanent union with Me, **in such a way that everything she does, suffers, intercedes for and obtains, is given to her by virtue of the union with Me established within her**, as the soul does nothing but lay down her will, unifying it with Mine? *(Thy Will be done in Earth…)* Nor could my Justice do this without first giving the soul the necessary graces to be able to suffer for the sake of someone else."

And I: 'But how can union with You be permanent in me? I see myself so cattiva [bad]!'

And He, interrupting me, added: "Silly one, what are you saying? Don't you feel Me continuously within yourself? Don't you perceive the sensible movements I make in your interior, and the continuous prayer that rises within your interior, as you cannot do otherwise? Is this perhaps you, or I who dwell within you? At the most, sometimes you do not see Me, but in no way does this mean that union with Me is not permanent in you." I remained confused and did not know what to answer.

December 18, 1902

Jesus again takes her to suffer with Him in order to conquer those who want divorce.

(Eph 6:12 "For we battle not against flesh and blood but against …the rulers of darkness…" VIL)

As soon as I found myself in my usual state, blessed Jesus came, but in so much suffering as to arouse compassion. Then, all afflicted, He told me: "My daughter, come again to suffer with Me in order to conquer the obstinacy of those who want divorce. Let us try once more. You will always be ready to suffer what I want, won't you? Do you give Me your consent?" And I: 'Yes, Lord, do whatever You want." As soon as I said yes, blessed Jesus laid Himself within me as crucified, and since my nature was smaller than His, He stretched me so much as to make me reach His very person. Then He poured – very little, yes, but so bitter and full of sufferings, that not only did I feel the nails at the places of the crucifixion, but I felt my whole body as pierced by

many nails, in such a way that I felt all of myself being crushed. He left me in that position for a little while, and I found myself in the midst of demons who, on seeing me suffer like that, said: "In the end this damn one is going to win again, so that we don't make the law of divorce. Curse your existence – you try to harm us and to disperse our businesses by ruining our many toils, rendering them vain. But we'll make you pay for this – we will move bishops, priests and people against you, so that next time we'll make you drop this whim of accepting sufferings." And **while saying this, they sent me whirls of flames and smoke***(are their real flames in Hell?, (does it matter if it still feels real?))* . I felt myself in so much suffering that I could not understand myself. Blessed Jesus came back; at the sight of Him the demons fled, and, again, He renewed in me the same sufferings – but more intense than before. He repeated this two more times, but even though I was almost constantly with Jesus, I would not say anything to Him because I was as though compressed by strong sufferings. Only He would say to me from time to time: "My daughter, it is necessary that you suffer for now. Have patience – do you not want to take care of my interests as if they were your own?" And He would sustain me in His arms, for my nature could not bear alone the weight of those sufferings. Then He said to me: "Beloved, do you want to see the evil that occurred during those days in which I kept you suspended from this state?" *(look what happened when you were not suffering, (or) when you stopped me from chastising?)* At that moment, I don't know how, I saw Justice. I could see It as full of light, of grace, **of chastisements** and of darkness, and as many days as I had been suspended, so many were the streams of darkness that descended upon earth. Those who want to do evil and speak evil had become even more blind and had acquired strength to carry it out, turning against the Church and against sacred people. I was surprised, and Jesus told me: "You thought it was nothing, so much so, that you would not bother about **it** – *(It = Justice or being suspended)* but it was not so. Have you seen how much evil came about, and how much strength the enemies acquired, to the point of managing to do what they had not been able to do during the time in which I had continuously kept you in this state?" After this, He disappeared.

December 24, 1902

(The value and…) **Effects of sufferings. The value of pride.**

(Must Read Lessons on modesty and being humilility)

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and I found Our Lord, who had a cross near Him, which was all braided with thorns. *(Thorns; Sins related to the thoughts or beliefs of man?)* He took it and placed it upon my shoulders, commanding me to carry it into the midst of a multitude of people, to give proof of His Mercy and to placate Divine Justice. It was so heavy that I carried it bent over and almost dragging myself. While I was carrying it, Jesus disappeared, and as I reached a certain place, the one who was guiding me told me: "Leave the cross and remove your clothes, for Our Lord is coming back and He must find you ready for the crucifixion." I removed my clothes but I kept them in my hands because of the embarrassment my nature felt; *(← Modesty. But is it called for here?)* and I said to myself: 'I will drop them as soon as He comes.' At that moment He came back, and finding me with my clothes in my hands, told me: "You have not even let yourself be found completely stripped so that I might crucify you immediately. Well then, we will leave it for another time." *(Modesty is not asked for, but opens to being humiliated)* I remained confused and afflicted, unable to articulate a word, and Jesus, to console me, took me by the hand and told me: "Tell Me, what do you want Me to give you?'

And I: 'Lord, suffering.'

And He: "And what else?"

And I: 'I can ask of You nothing but suffering.'

And Jesus: "And what about love – don't you want some?'

And I: 'No, suffering, because in giving me suffering you will give me more love. I know this out of experience – that in order to obtain graces, the strongest love and all of You, these cannot be obtained **but through suffering;** and in **order to earn all your sympathies, delights and satisfactions, the only and sole means is to suffer for love of You.**'

And He: "My beloved, I wanted to test you so as to ignite in you more the desire to suffer for love of Me."

After this, I saw people who believed themselves to be something greater than others; *(Thorns to Jesus, requiring Divine Justice.)* and blessed Jesus said: "My daughter, one who believes himself to be something before Me and before men, is worth nothing. **One who believes himself to be nothing is worth everything** – first, before Me, because if he does something, he does not think he does it because he can do it, having the strength and the capacity, but rather, because he receives from God the grace, the helps and the lights;*(← enlightenment.)* therefore it can be said that he does it by virtue of divine power, and one who has divine power with him is already worth everything. Second, before men, because this acting by virtue of divine power makes him operate in a completely different way, and he does nothing but send forth the light of the divine power he contains within himself, in such a way that the most perverted ones, without wanting it, feel the strength of this light and submit to his volition; and here is how he is worth everything also before men. On the contrary, one who believes himself to be something, in addition to being worth nothing, is abominable to my presence, and because of his ostentatious and particular manners - for he believes he is something **and makes fun of others** - men keep him pointed out as an object of derision and of persecution."

December 26, 1902

Calumnies, persecutions and contrasts serve to justify man.

*(Must Read Wonderful stuff on the reason you why will **want** to get humiliated. VIL)*

As I was in my usual state, I felt all oppressed and with a fear of receiving persecutions, contrasts, calumnies – not only to myself, for I do not care about myself because I am a poor creature who is worth nothing, but to the confessor and other priests. So I felt my heart crushed by this weight, unable to find respite. In the meantime my adorable Jesus came, telling me: "My daughter, why be disturbed and restless, and waste time with this? As for your things, there is nothing there, and besides, *(The Lesson →)* **everything is divine providence that allows calumnies, persecutions and contrasts in order to justify man and to make him come back to union with his Creator, one on one, without human support,** just as he came out when he was created. **As good and holy as a man may be, he always keeps something of the human spirit in his interior**; and also in his exterior he is not perfectly free, he always keeps something human for which he hopes, on which he relies and leans, and through which he wants to obtain esteem and respect. But, let the wind of calumnies, persecutions and contrasts come about a little bit… Oh, what a devastating hail the human spirit receives! In fact, seeing himself opposed, unpopular, despised by creatures, man no longer finds satisfaction among them. On the contrary, helps, supports, trust and esteem fail him all together, and if before he used to go in search of them, afterwards he himself shuns them, because wherever he turns he finds nothing but bitternesses and thorns. So, reduced to this state, he remains alone. But man cannot be, nor is he made to be alone. What will the poor little one do? He will turn to his center, God, completely and without the slightest hindrance; God will give Himself completely to him, and man will give himself completely to God, applying his intellect to knowing Him, his memory to remembering God and His benefits, his will to loving Him. And so, my daughter, here is man justified, sanctified, and the purpose for which he was created restored within his soul. And even if later on he has to deal with creatures and he sees helps, supports and esteem being offered to him, he receives them with indifference, knowing what they are from his experience; and if he makes use of them, he does it only when he sees the honor and the glory of God –but what remains is always God and himself alone.

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December 30, 1902

One act contrary to the Divine Will is sufficient to destroy the work of Jesus in the soul

(Must read: Parallels to the Garden of Eden, warnings of mankind's destruction)

As I was in my usual state, I seemed to see the Most Holy Trinity, as if They wanted to resolve what They should do with the world, and I was in Their midst. It seemed that They were saying: "If most fierce scourges are not sent to the world, everything is over for it concerning religion, and they will become worse than barbarians themselves." And while They were saying this, it seemed that wars of every kind, earthquakes destroying entire cities and diseases were coming down upon earth. On seeing this, all trembling, I said: 'Supreme Majesty, forgive the human ingratitude; now more than ever the heart of man has rebelled, but if man sees himself being mortified he will rebel even more, adding outrages upon outrages against your Majesty.' And a voice coming from Their midst said: "Man can rebel when he is merely mortified, but when he is destroyed his rebellion ceases. Here We speak not of mortification, but of destruction." *(←Yikes!)*

After this, They disappeared, but who can say how I was left? More so, since I felt as though a disposition for wanting to go out of this state of suffering, and a will not perfectly conformed to the Divine Volition. I could see with clarity that the ugliest offense that the creature can give to the Creator is to oppose His Most Holy Will. *(Is this blasphemy against the Holy Spirit? Factually knowing His Will and Knowing It Will offend Him yet you offend him regardless?Mark 3:28?)* I felt pain for this, and I greatly feared I might be doing an act contrary to His Will; **but in spite of this I could not quiet myself**. *(← dangerous to say the least.)* Then, after I struggled very much, my adorable Jesus came back and told me: "My daughter, many times I delight in choosing souls, surrounding them with divine fortitude in such a way that no enemy may enter into them. I establish in them my perpetual dwelling, and in this residence of Mine I lower Myself, one could say, to the most minute services; I clean her up, I pull out all thorns from her, I destroy all the evil that the human nature has produced in her, and I plant in her all the beautiful and good things that can be found in Me, to the extent of forming the most beautiful garden of my delights, to be used at my pleasure and according to the circumstances of my glory and of the good of others; so much so, that it can be said that she no longer has anything of her own, but serves only as my dwelling. *(Is He talking about building a Garden of Eden within a soul? Is this what the Garden of Eden truly was?Mind Blown)* Now, do you know what it takes to destroy all this? **One act contrary to my Will**; and if you oppose my Will you will do all this." *(Just ask Adam or Eve)*

And I: 'Lord, I fear that my superiors may give me the obedience of the other time.' And He: "This is not your business; I Myself will deal with them, but your will is not present here." In spite of this I could not calm down, *(← this seems juvenile, what am I missing?)* and I kept repeating in my interior: "What a dismal change has taken place in me! Who has separated my will from the Will of my God, which seemed to be one?'

December 31, 1902

The victim soul is greatly loved by Jesus, but sometimes is nauseating to Him, because her exterior appears before Divine Justice as covered with the sins of others.

(Must Read Favorite: on why He said: "My God, My God…")

Continuing to be with a fear that I might oppose the Will of my adorable Jesus, I was feeling all oppressed and distressed, and I prayed Him to free me, saying: 'Lord, have pity on me; don't You see the danger I am in? How is it possible that I, most wretched little worm, *(Average people:" I'm not a bad person!" Saintly person: "I am a worm!")* dare so much as to feel myself opposed to your Holy Will? And besides, what good can I possibly find, and into what abyss will I plunge myself if I am separated from your Will?" While I was saying this, blessed Jesus moved in my interior, and through a light that He sent me, He seemed to say to me: "You never understand anything – this state is state of victim. When they offered you as victim for Corato, you accepted. *(Does every city have a 'victim soul')* Now, what is the evil present in Corato? Is there perhaps not rebellion of the creature against the Creator, between priests and secular, and among parties? Now, **your unwanted state of rebellion, your fear, your pains, are an expiatory state**, and this state of **expiation** *(←"the act of making amends or reparation for guilt or wrongdoing"*) I Myself suffered in Gethsemani, as I reached the point of saying**:** *(***)* '**If it is possible, let this chalice pass from Me**; yet, not My Will but Yours be done' - while I had so much yearned for it during the whole course of my life, to the point of feeling consumed."

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On hearing this, it seemed I regained tranquillity and strength, and I prayed Him to pour His bitternesses into me. I drew close to His mouth, but as much as I sucked up, nothing would come out; only a most bitter breath that embittered my whole interior. So, seeing that He was not pouring anything, I said: 'Lord, You don't love me any more; bitternesses You do not want to pour – pour your sweetnesses at least.'

And He: "Quite the opposite, I love you more; and if you were able to enter into my interior, you would see with clarity, in all of my parts, distinct love toward you. Sometimes I love you so much that I reach the point of loving you as much as I love Myself, although **some other times I cannot look at you and you are nauseating to Me.**" *(Baa haa haa!Later, still funny but he doesn't mean it the way you think.)* What a thunderbolt these last words were for my poor heart! To think that I was not always loved by my loving Jesus, and that I reached the point of being an abominable soul… Had He not Himself run to explain to me the meaning of this, I could not have survived. So He added: "Poor daughter, is this very hard for you? You have encountered my same lot.*(← ??)* I was always Who I **was**, one with the Sacrosanct Trinity, and We loved One Another with eternal, indissoluble love. Yet, as victim, covered with all the iniquities of men, my exterior was abominable before the Divinity, so much so, that Divine Justice spared no part of Me, rendering Itself inexorable **to the point of abandoning Me**. *(**)…my God my God why have you forsaken me… Mat 27:46)* You are always who you are with Me, but since you occupy the state of victim, your exterior appears before Divine Justice as covered with the sins of others. This is why I spoke those words to you. You, however, calm yourself, because I love you always." Having said this, He disappeared. It seems that this time blessed Jesus wants to make me upset, though He immediately gives me peace. May He be always blessed and thanked. *(Monologue; Mind Blowing! VIL. Jesus seems to be saying that when He uttered those (***If it is possible, let this chalice pass from Me) words, it was because taking on the sins of the sinner as a victim soul (like Luisa here). By doing that He felt the feelings of rebellion against His Fathers Will, and feeling their rebellion caused fear and pains that were a manifestation of the sinners state of soul for which the expiation is offered, not truly His own.*

So I ask: was His chalice truly His, or was He asking that He by drinking forfor them,that their rebellion, be removed? In other words was it: "Let me not have these feelings of rebellion towards you Father". And/Or "let them not have these feelings of rebellion against you since I dring inteadof them."

*While on the cross Jesus said: ** My God My God why have you forsaken Me (Matt 27:46).*

It is common to relate Matt 27:46 to David's Psalm 22:1 as we undoubtably should. This Psalm being prophetic is often used to prove Jesus is the Christ, or others say that by saying "Eli, Eli, Lama Sabachthani" Jesus was alerting those present as to what was to happen to the Missiah was unfolding right before their very eyes. Both can certainly be true.

In this reading we learn something else. We learned Why He was abandoned and to what degree. Before the Sacrosanct Trinity covered with all the iniquities of men, His exterior was so abominable , that Divine Justice spared no part of Him, rendering Itself impossible to stop or prevent. to the point of abandoning Him. Here We see Why The God Made Man said these word which would be heard mystically By King David as he somehow accessed the eternal and saw the foretold Missia's suffering and death)

January 5, 1903

Freedom is necessary in order to recognize the good and the evil. *(But Why?)*

(He made us for heaven not earth. Her suffering weakens evil men. VIL)

This morning I felt almost free of sufferings. I myself did not know what to do, when I felt I was outside of myself and I saw people from our country who, in addition to the words and the calumnies they had spoken, were plotting to come to deeds. In the meantime I saw blessed Jesus and I said: 'Lord, You give too much liberty to these infernal men. *(Well that's not like Luisa?)* Up until now it has been about infernal words, but now they want to reach the point of laying hands on your ministers. Bind them, and have compassion on them, and, at the same time, defend those who belong to You.' *(← Great Prayer.)* And He: "Daughter, this freedom is necessary in order to recognize the good and the evil.*(Who has to do the recognizing? God already knows.)* Know, however, that I am tired of man – so tired that I share it with you.*(← Wow? Now, **That's** not a good thing!)* In fact, when you feel that tiredness of this state of victim, and almost the will to go out of it, this comes to you from Me; and I warn you to be attentive not to put your will in, for I am looking for the will of the creature to lean on it and chastise the rebels. *("This is how I feel, it's your job to refresh me.")* But, let us try – again I will make you suffer, and they will be left without strength and **will not be able to do anything of what they want**." *(Her suffering weakens evil men?)* Who can say what I suffered and how many times He renewed my crucifixion! And while doing this, raising His hand toward Heaven, He told me: "My daughter, **I did not make man for the earth, but for Heaven**; his mind, his heart, and **everything that his interior contains were to exist in Heaven**.*(Mind Blown!)* Had he done this, he would have received the influence of the Most Holy Trinity within **his three powers**, *(← Will, Intellect, Memory Seem May 9 1900)* and It would have been copied within himself; but since he occupies himself with earth, he receives mud, rot and the whole bilge of vices that the earth contains."

January 7, 1903

Jesus reproduces *(His sufferings)* in Luisa the very sufferings He *(first)* suffered in His Humanity, and with the same power and effects.

(Must Read Favorite:In His Glorified Body Jesus cannot suffer but IN Luisa He can suffer)

Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking: 'How is it possible, how can it be true, that because of a few sufferings of mine the Lord would suspend chastisements and debilitate the human strengths so that they may not start revolutions and form iniquitous laws? *(← Good question.)* Besides, who am I to earn all this with a few sufferings? While I was thinking of this, blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, neither you nor the one who directs you have comprehended your state. *(Lesson to follow I bet.)* Indeed, in your state of sufferings **you disappear completely**, and **I alone, not mystically**, but **in** *(your?)* **living flesh**, reproduce the very sufferings which my Humanity suffered. *(Mind Blown! So why? And why is Luisa then even necessary?)*Was it perhaps **not** my sufferings that debilitated demons, enlightened blinded minds, and, in a word, formed the Redemption of man? *(←Look at the phrasing as a question. Is He saying it Was Him or is He saying it was now Luisa doing it by Him using her flesh?)* And if they could do this at that time in my Humanity, can they perhaps not do it now in yours? *(But why bother?)* If a king went to live in a little hovel, and from there he dispensed graces, help and coins, he would continue his office of king. If anyone would not believe this, one would say that he is foolish. *(God can do what He pleases where he pleases of course.)*

(still not sure if it's Luisa's sufferings united with Jesus that results in the good outcomes, or Jesus' sufferings alone, acting through her flesh. All is done by Jesus this indisputable . There is more than one way to see this)

If that is a king, he can do good in the little hovel as much as in the palace; or rather, one admires his goodness more, because, king as he is, he does not disdain to live in little hovels and miserable huts. Such is your case." *(Luisa is the Hovel, Jesus is the King,)* I comprehended all this with clarity, *(Not sure I do?)* and I said: 'My Lord, everything You say is fine, but the whole difficulty of my state is in the coming of the priest.' And He: "My daughter, even if a king lived in little hovels, because of circumstances, necessity and his very status of king it is appropriate for his ministers never to leave him alone, *(The priests are necessary because I want them to always be there)* but to keep him company, serving him and obeying him in whatever he wants." I was left so convinced that I did not know what else to say

January 9, 1903

Everything is written in the hearts of those who believe, hope and love.

(Grace opens your heart to see the truth. (another VIL))

This morning I was feeling all oppressed, and since Monsignor had come to visit me, saying that he was not sure that it was Jesus Christ who operated in me, when blessed Jesus came, He told me: "My daughter, in order to comprehend a subject well it takes belief, because without belief everything is dark in the human intellect. *(Amen!)* On the other hand, the mere believing turns on a light in the mind, and by means of this light one can recognize with clarity truth and falsehood, **when it is grace that operates, when it is nature, and when the devil.** See, the Gospel is known to all, but who comprehends the meaning of my words, and the truths contained in It? ***(he)*** **Who keeps them in his heart** and **makes of them a treasure with which to purchase the eternal kingdom (***In other words: "The Bible was written in such a way that only throws who seek His Eternal Kingdom comprehends its meaning and truths ") (for)* One who believes. As for all others, not only do they not understand a thing, but they use my words to mock them and to make fun of the holiest things. So, it can be said that **everything is written in the hearts**

of those who believe, hope and love, while nothing is written for everyone else. The same with you: one who has a little bit of belief sees things with clarity and finds the truth; one who does not, sees things as all confused."

January 10, 1903

The most pleasing and consoling words for the sweet Mama: 'Dominus Tecum'.

(The words "The Lord is With Thee" divinely empowered Mary and dissolved the human. VIL)

This morning, after I struggled very much, the Queen Mother came with the Baby in Her arms, and She gave Him to me, telling me to keep Him courted with continuous acts of love. I did as much as I could, and while I was doing this, Jesus told me: "My beloved, **the most pleasing and most consoling words for my Mother are**: 'Dominus Tecum' ['The Lord is with Thee']. **In fact, as soon as they were pronounced by the Archangel, She felt the whole of the Divine Being being communicated to Her**, and therefore She felt invested with divine Power, in such a way that, in the face of the divine Power, Her own dissolved; and so my Mother remained with the divine Power in Her hands."

January 11, 1903

She sees Monsignor fighting for the sake of religion. *(Cryptic.)*

As the confessor had told me to pray according to the intention of Monsignor, finding myself outside of myself, I could see that it *(it?)* did not regard Monsignor, but other people. Among them I could see a very good lady, but all consternated and crying; and Monsignor, beneath the arms of a Cross with Christ crucified on It, defending It. He was going to have the occasion to fight for the sake of religion. And I saw blessed Jesus saying: "I will confuse them."

January 13, 1903

Luisa sees the Most Holy Trinity. The evil of adulations.*(←Praise)*

(Must Read, A peek behind the curtain Praise should not be accepted only offered to God, it dirties the human soul before God.)

As I was in my usual state, I seemed to see the Most Holy Trinity. They were looking at One Another, and in those gazes Their beauty was so great that They would remain ecstatic at the mere gazing upon One Another. In this state They overflowed with love, and were as though stirred by that love, to then become more intensely ecstatic. So, all of Their good and delight was comprised within Themselves, and the whole of Their eternal life, beatitude and exercise, was enclosed in this word alone: 'Love'. And the whole beatitude of the Saints was formed by this perfect operating of the Most Holy Trinity. *(←Cryptic???)* While I was seeing this, the Son assumed the form of the Crucified, and coming out from Their midst, He came to me, sharing with me the pains of the crucifixion. And while remaining with Me, He brought Himself once again into Their midst, and offered His sufferings and mine, satisfying for the love that all creatures owed Them. Who can say Their delight, and how satisfied They were by the offering of the Son! *(In the eternal this offering is always present, always new, once and endlessly.)*

It seemed that, since in creating the creatures nothing had come out of Their interior but contained flames of love; so much so, that in order to give vent to this love They began to create many other images of Themselves - only when They receive what They have given, are They then satisfied - that is, love They gave, love They want. So, the most awful affront is to not love Them. Yet, Oh God, three times holy, who is there that loves You? *(Who would not love you if we could just sense you, know you?)* After this, They disappeared; but who can say what I understood? My mind got lost, and my tongue is unable to articulate a word. Then, after a little while, blessed Jesus came back with His face covered with spit and with mud, *(Can there be a greater contrast between God and us than how man treated Jesus and God treated Him?)* and He said to me: "My daughter, praises, *(&)* adulations, *(Between People)* are spit and mud that dirty and smear the soul, and blind her mind, so as to prevent her from knowing who she really is, especially if they do not start from the truth. In fact, if they start from the truth and the person is worthy of praises, knowing the truth she will give the glory to Me; but if they start from falsehood, they drive the soul to such excess that she will confirm herself more in evil."

January 31, 1903

Effects of the crown of thorns of Jesus.

(Must Read: The human mind was and is again to be united with divine intelligence, to help some manifest divine things.)

After much struggling, I saw blessed Jesus in my interior for just a little, wearing a crown of thorns. *(Sins of the mind/ thoughts)* I began to look at Him and to compassionate Him, and He told me: "My daughter, I wanted to suffer these thorns in my head not only to expiate all the sins of thought, but **to unite the divine intelligence to the human**. In fact, the divine intelligence was as though dispersed in the human minds, and my thorns called it from Heaven and grafted it once again. Not only this, but for those who were to manifest divine things I obtained help, strength and elucidation *(clarification)*so that they might make them known to others." *(I think this refers to enlightenment and a current of communication between man and God, not that the human mind becomes autonomously empowered with divine intelligences.or maybe it does?)*

February 1, 1903

A Protestant Church is opened in Corato. The Queen Mother reproaches Luisa.

(Gold: The Blessed Virgin Mary Reprimands Luisa)

As I was in my usual state, I was feeling very afflicted, especially because my confessor had told me that this morning a Protestant Church would be opened in Corato, and that I should pray the Lord to make something happen that would confuse them, at the cost of any suffering of mine. *(Humm? Touchy stuff!)* But, seeing that the Lord was not coming and therefore **I did not feel great sufferings** - the only means to obtain these kinds of graces - I felt a most great affliction. Then, after I struggled a lot, blessed Jesus came, and I saw the confessor insisting very much, and praying that I might suffer. So it seemed that He shared with me **the pains of the cross**,*(for the intentions suggested by the confessor, for the confessor himself, or for the intent of the protestant church?)* and then He told me: "My daughter, I have made you suffer, **forced by the priestly authority**, and I will permit that those who go there, instead of being convinced by what the Protestants say, will make fun of them. However, since the chastisement swooped down on Corato in those days in which I kept you suspended from the state of victim, it must now have its course; *(man sinned and now the results of their will must manifest)* and **if** you continue to suffer, I will dispose the hearts in such a way that, at the appropriate time, I will make use of some occasion to have them remain completely confused and destroyed."

Then, afterwards, the Queen Mother came, as if She wanted to use a trait *(a characteristic)* of Justice with me; She reproached me bitterly for any thought or word especially when, seeing myself with very few sufferings, I say that it is no longer Will of God, and therefore I want to go out of this state. Who can say with what rigor She reproached me, telling me: "If the Lord permits that you be suspended for a few days, this can be; but the fact that you yourself dispose yourself to do it, this is intolerable before God, *(Gods will be done but your job is still to be displeased and suffer during events such as this (I think))*as you almost come to dictate the laws on how He should keep you." I felt the strength of rigor so much, that I was about to faint, to the point that blessed Jesus, having compassion for me, sustained me in His arms.

February 9, 1903

The goods that the Catholic Church possesses, and what is lacking to the Protestants.

(Gold: Luisa sees and hears two priests criticizing Protestants but Jesus does not comment)

This morning, finding myself in my usual state, I saw the confessor with another holy priest, who was saying: "Banish any thought that your position might not be Will of God." Then he began to speak about these Protestants of Corato whom they talk about; and he said: "They will do little or nothing, because the Protestants do not have the bait of truth in order to catch the hearts, as does the Catholic Church. They lack the boat of true

virtue to be able to place them in safety; they are without sails, oars, anchor, which are the examples and teachings of Jesus Christ. They reach the point of having neither a bread to satisfy their hunger, nor water to quench their thirst and wash themselves, which are the Sacraments; and what's more, they even lack the sea of grace to be able to go in search of souls to be caught. So, since all this is lacking, what progress can they possibly make?" And he said many other things which I don't know how to repeat well. *(Will Jesus condemn the protestant church as these priests did?)* After this, my lovable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, one who loves Me fixes himself before the Divine center, but one who is resigned and does My Divine Will in everything, possesses the center of the Divinity within himself." And He disappeared like a flash. A little later He came back; I was thanking Him for Creation, for Redemption and for so many other benefits, and He added**: "In Creation I formed the material world, and in Redemption I formed the spiritual world."** *(Monologue: Jesus **did not** criticize the Protestant s, but focused on the individual, and the spiritual world, Is He saying we should focus should be on Doing His Will, as it is a Higher Calling , Of course Being IN His Will would cause you to embrace the most perfect truth of The True Church)*

February 22, 1903

Sin is poison; sorrow is counterpoison.

(Gold: How Jesus satisfied Divine Justice throughout His mortal life.)

As I was in my usual state, I saw my adorable Jesus for just a little, and He told me: "My daughter, sin offends God and wounds man, and since it was committed by man, and God was offended, in order for Him to receive full satisfaction, *(Divine Justice must be satisfied.)* a Man and a God was needed to satisfy for it. The thirty years or so of my mortal life **satisfied for the three ages of the world**,*(Creaton to Flood- Flood to Jesus- Jesus to the end?)* for the three different states of law: natural[(1)], written[(2)], and of grace [(3)] – and for the three different ages of each man: adolescence[(1)], youth[(2)] and old age[(3)] ***I satisfied, earned and impetrated for all, and my Humanity serves as the staircase in order to ascend to Heaven. *(see John 1:51)* But if man **does not go** *(I would have thought instead of "does not go" it should be "goes" or "tries to go" If not an error, I'm confused)* up this staircase through the exercise of his own virtues, in vain does he try to ascend, and he will render my works useless for himself."

On hearing sin being mentioned, I said: 'Lord, tell me a little bit: why are You so pleased when a soul feels sorrow for having offended You?' And He: "Sin is a poison that poisons the soul completely and renders her so disfigured as to make my

image disappear from within her; sorrow destroys this poison and restores my image in her. True sorrow is a counterpoison, and since sorrow destroys the poison, it forms a void in the soul, and this void is filled by my grace. This is why I am pleased – I see the work of my Redemption risen again by means of sorrow." *(Monologue: (Notice here ***: Babies and young children are not No one before the age of reason is mentioned, perhaps their sin does not require Divine Justice, or their sin is not accounted to them.Altenatively*

Or alternatively perhaps these three "ages of man" : adolescence, youth and old age actually relate to mankinds growth as a people as opposed to individuals. A reference to the condition of man during the three ages of the world?

Just Food for thought)

February 23, 1903

Men do not want Jesus Christ as their head. The Church will always be Church.

(Must Read Favorite : Luisa may have had an prophetic End Time vision)

As I was in my usual state, I found myself near a garden which seemed to be the Church *(Gardens almost always relate to churches it seems.)* . Near it there seemed to be people plotting an attack against the Church and the Pope, and in their midst there was Our Lord, crucified, but without a head. Who can say how painful, how horrifying it was to see His Most Holy Body in that state! I comprehended how men do not want Jesus Christ as their head, and since the Church represents Him on this earth, they try to destroy what stands in His place.

Then I found myself in another place in which I found other people who were asking me: "What do you say about the Church?" And I, feeling a light within my mind, *(Divinely enlightened.)* said: 'The Church will always be **Church**. *(Not "The Church" will it change?)* At the most, She might be washed in Her **own blood**, *(as opposed to the Blood of Christ?)* but this bath will render Her more beautiful and glorious.' *(It will correct her errors?)* On hearing this, they said: "This is false – let us call our god and let us see what he says." *(Who are these people?)* So a man came out who surpassed everyone in height, with a crown on his head, and he said: "The Church will be destroyed, there will be no more public services - at the most, some hidden ones; and the Madonna will no longer be recognized." On hearing this, I said: 'And who are you to dare to say this? *(That's what I ask.)* Aren't you perhaps that serpent condemned by God to crawl on the earthAnd now you are so daring as to make yourself believed a king, deceiving people? I command you to let yourself be known for what you are.' While I was saying this, from tall he became very, very short; he assumed the shape of a serpent, and making a flash, he plunged himself down deep.

(Monologue: Noticed if this was a prophetic vision given to Luisa then whoever does not recognize the Madonna, and or stops the mass is from the Devil. (Protestant "churches?"))

****(This is from Genesis 3:14 "upon thy belly shalt thou go, and dust shalt thou eat all the days of thy life."(The word "eat" is also translated "devour". See Strongs H398 = 'ākal)*

Did you ever Notice that the word 'Dust"used here (Strongs H6083 =āpār) is also used four lines later in Genesis: 3:19 about Adam "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread, till thou return unto the ground; for out of it wast thou taken: FOR DUST THOU ART, and unto dust shalt thou return." If I may be so bold as to Put both readings together together in this way "On thy belly shalt thou go, and shalt thou devour men all the days of thy life" Interesting eh?

Also see 1:Peter 5:8 "Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour:" So yes, the serpent of old, the Devil devours men. Or men's souls.)

March 5, 1903

The crosses of disillusion.

(Jesus loves the crossAnother Mind blowing lesson! VIL)

As I was in my usual state, I found myself together with blessed Jesus, who was carrying a bundle of crosses and of thorns in His arms, all tired and weary. *(I'm beginning to believe Jesus "thinks" and Luisa perceives what He thinks as imagery or as a tactile reality.)* On seeing Him in that state, I said: 'Lord, why weary Yourself so much with this bundle in your arms?'

And He: "My daughter, these are the crosses of disillusion, which I keep always ready to disillusion the creatures." As He was saying this, we found ourselves in the midst of people, and as soon as blessed Jesus would see that someone would become attached to creatures, He would take the cross of persecution from that bundle and would give it to him; and that person, seeing himself persecuted, unpopular, would be disillusioned and would comprehend that those were *(only?)* the creatures, and that **God alone deserves to be loved**.*(If you are unhealthily attached to people he will let those people do you harm.)* If someone would become attached to riches, He would take from that bundle the cross of poverty and would give it to him; and that person, seeing that riches had vanished away from him and he was now poor, would comprehend that everything down here is smoke, and that **true riches are eternal**, and so he would attach his heart to everything that is eternal. If someone else would become bound

to his selfesteem, to knowledge, blessed Jesus, with all sweetness, would take the cross of slanders and of confusions and would give it to him; and that person, confused and slandered, would remove as though a mask from himself and comprehend his own nothingness, *(of?)* his being, and would order his whole interior in the order of God, and no longer of himself. And so on with all the other crosses. *(So we ask: the bad things clearly cause (some) people to turn back to God, is this what it means to "pick up your cross and follow me? Matthew 16:24) ("And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God,…"Roman's 8:28)*

After this, my adorable Jesus told me: "Have you seen the reason why I have this bundle of crosses in my arms? *(Figure it out yet?)* It is my love for creatures that forces Me to keep it, **remaining in continuous attitude** for them.*(meaning exactly what?)* In fact, **the cross is the primary disillusion and the first thing that judges the works of creatures**, in such a way **that if the creature surrenders**, the cross will make him **avoid the judgment of God**, as I am satisfied when one submits to the judgment of the cross during his life. **If then he does not surrender, he will find himself in the sphere of the second judgment at his death**, *(Why (seemingly) Bad things happen to good people ?)* and *(he/she)* will be judged with much more severe rigor by God; more so, since he has shunned the judgment of the cross, which is a judgment all of love." *(Mind Blown… again.)* After this He disappeared, and I also comprehended that it is true that Jesus loves the cross, but many times it is man himself that incites and provokes Jesus to give him the cross. In fact, **if man were ordered in the order of God, of himself and of creatures, not seeing any disorder in him, the Lord would remain at peace and would give him peace.** *(←Wow!)*

March 6, 1903

The meaning of the words: 'Ecce Homo'. *(←Not really)*

*(God: Jesus takes a poll,It turns out: no one wants **Just Him**. (Or is it that they don't even know Him?))*

After I had struggled very much, blessed Jesus made Himself seen within my interior, telling me: "Shall we go see whether creatures want Me?"

And I: 'Surely they must want You, because You are the most lovable Being. Who would have the daring of not wanting You?'

And He: "Let us go, and then you will see what they do." So we went, and as we arrived at a place in which there were many people, His head came out from within my interior and He said those words which Pilate spoke when he showed Him to the people: 'Ecce Homo' ['Here is the Man']. I understood that the meaning of those words was to ask them whether they wanted the Lord to reign as their King and to have dominion in their hearts, minds and works. , *(He infused this understanding of "Ecce Homo" to those to whom He polled")*And they answered: "Take Him away, we do not want Him; or rather, crucify Him, so that every memory of Him may be destroyed." Oh, how many times these scenes are repeated!

So the Lord said to everyone: "Ecce Homo". As He said it, a murmuring - a confusion arose. Some were saying: "I do not want Him as my King – I want riches"; another, "pleasure"; another, "honor"; some, "dignities"; and some, many other things. I listened to those voices with horror, and the Lord told me: "Have you seen how no one wants Me? *(But Lord, they know/ see and sense Riches, pleasure, honor and dignity… you are a mystery or a "story" to most. Let us **truly** know you, and we will crave only you.)* Yet, this is nothing; let us turn to the religious class, and let us see whether they want Me." So I found myself in the midst of priests, bishops, religious women and devout ones, and with sonorous voice, Jesus repeated: "Ecce Homo". And they said: "We want Him, but we also want our comfort." Others: "We want Him, but together with our own interest." Others answered: "We want Him, but together with esteem and honor." …What does a religious do with esteem? Others replied: "We want Him, but together with some satisfaction from creatures – how can one live alone and without anyone that satisfies us?" Some wanted satisfaction at least in the Sacrament of Confession, but almost **no one wanted Him alone**, *(again which of these religions actually knows Him?)* nor was someone lacking who did not care about Jesus Christ at all. So, all afflicted, He told me: "My daughter, let us withdraw; have you seen how no one wants Me? *(I have seen that no one truly knows you Lord. "Send forth thy spirit and they shall be created and thou shat renew the face of the earth"… Please! (Psalm 104:30)* Or at the most, they want Me together with something that pleases them. I am not content with this, because true reigning is when one reigns alone." As He was saying this, I found myself inside myself.

March 9, 1903

Jesus speaks about humility and about correspondence to grace.

(Gold: Can you feel gods presense?)

Continuing in my usual state, I could hear blessed Jesus praying in my interior, saying: "Holy Father, glorify your Name; confuse the proud and hide Yourself from them, and manifest Yourself to the humble, because only one who is humble recognizes You as his Creator, and recognizes himself as your creature." Having said this, He no longer let Himself be heard, though I comprehended the power of humility before God. It seemed to me that God has no restraint in entrusting the most precious treasures to the humble; on the contrary, everything is open for them, nothing is under lock and key. All the opposite for the proud; even more, it seems that He puts a cord around their feet to confuse them at each step.

Then, a little later, He made Himself seen again, and told me: "My daughter, one can know whether a body is alive from its continuous internal heat. It can also be warmed through some external heat, but since this heat does not come from true life, the body quickly cools down again. The same with the soul: it can be known whether she is alive to grace, whether her internal life is alive in operating, in loving Me, if she feels the strength of my very life within hers. If then it is because of some external cause that she warms up, does some good and then cools down again, returning to vices and committing the usual weaknesses, there is great certainty that she is dead to grace, or is at the last extremes of life. In this way one can know whether it is truly I who go to the soul: if she feels my grace in her interior, and all of her good is founded within her interior. **If then it is all external and she perceives nothing good in her interior, it can be the work of the devil.**" While saying this, He disappeared; but after a little while He came back and added: "My daughter, how terrible it can be for those souls who have been much fecundated by my grace, but have not corresponded to it. The Jewish nation was the favorite one, the most fecundated, and yet, the most sterile; and the whole of my Person could not obtain that fruit which Paul obtained in other nations, less fecundated, but more corresponding. In fact, lack of correspondence to grace blinds the soul, it makes her deceive herself, and disposes her to obstinacy, even in the face of any miracle."

March 12, 1903

The sacrifice of Jesus continues in His Eucharist Life in which He exercises continuous pressure on the Father for the sake of mankind. A soul who is victim with Him must also put this continuous pressure on Him.

(Must Read)

As I was in my usual state, I saw myself as all alone and abandoned. Then, after I struggled very much, He made Himself seen in my interior, and I said to Him: 'My sweet life, how is it that You have left me alone? When You put me in this state everything was union, we arranged everything together, and with sweet force You drew me completely to Yourself. Oh, how the scene has changed! Not only have You abandoned me, not only do You not put any pressure on me to keep me in this state, but I myself am forced to put continuous pressure on You so as not to go out of this position, and this pressing You is a continuous dying for me.' And He told me: "My daughter, the same happened when in **the consistory** *(A place of justice in the spiritual court)* of the Sacrosanct Trinity the mystery of the Incarnation was decreed in order to save mankind, and I, united with Their Will, accepted and offered Myself as victim for man: everything was union among Them, and We arranged everything together, but when I set to work, a point came – especially when I found Myself in the sphere of pains, of opprobrium, loaded down with all the wicked deeds of creatures – in which **I remained alone and abandoned by all, even by my dear Father.** *(Mind Blown: "My God! My God! Why have you forsaken Me.")* *Not* only this, but loaded down as I was with all pains, I had to press the Omnipotent One to accept and to let Me continue my sacrifice for the salvation of the whole of mankind, present and future. *(Did the Father assume it was not worth it, while Jesus thought we were? No, it cannot be. The Trinity was/is always united. Perhaps they agreed on this to repair for man's lack of determination Jesus has to be eternally determined and never yield.)* And I obtained this; and the sacrifice is still lasting, the pressure is continuous, though it is all a pressure of love – **do you want to know where and how? In the Sacrament of the Eucharist**. **In It the sacrifice is continuous**; perpetual is the pressure I put on the Father to use mercy upon creatures; and on souls, in order to obtain their love; and I find Myself in a continuous contrast, dying continuously - though all deaths of love. *(persistence: see Luke 11:8, Luke 18:1-8)* So, aren't you happy that I let you participate in the periods of my very life?"

March 18, 1903

One who does the Will of God chooses the optimum.

(The greatest Good by man's is not as Good as things done in God's Will)

This morning, as the confessor asked me whether I felt the desire to suffer, I answered him: 'Yes'. But I felt more tranquil and enjoyed more peace and contentment when I wanted nothing but what God wants - therefore I wanted to stop in It. Then, afterwards, when blessed Jesus came, He told me: "My daughter, you have chosen the optimum, because one who is always in my Will binds Me in such a way as to make a continuous virtue come out of Me which keeps her in continuous attitude toward Me; so much so, that she forms my food, and I hers. On the other hand, even if the soul did great, holy and good things, since it is not virtue that came out of Me, it cannot be an enjoyable food for Me, because I do not recognize it as a work of my Will." *(Thus: Jesus defines what is good. Our desire and will to do good, is fantastic, but is still God's will that must be done, on earth as it is in heaven)*

Deo gratias.

VOLUME 5

J.M.J.

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

Lord, come to my help, bind this rebellious will of mine that always wants to be recalcitrant *(having an obstinately uncooperative attitude toward authority or discipline)* against holy obedience. It puts me into such constraint, that while sometimes it seems to be dead, then more than ever, I feel it alive in me, like a snake, and it consumes me inside. Therefore, bind me with new ropes; or rather, fill me with your holy and adorable Will to the point of overflowing outside, in such a way that my will may be consumed within Yours. Only then will I be able to have the happiness of fighting no more against holy obedience. And you, O holy obedience, forgive me if I always wage war against you, and give me the strength to be able to follow you placidly in everything, for sometimes it seems I have all the reason to fight against you, like in this writing about the confessor… But, enough, let us keep silent, let us hesitate no more, and let us begin to write.

Since my past confessor was very occupied – in fact, during the course of the years in which he directed me, when he could not come, the present confessor would come, though I had never thought I would find myself in the hands of this one; *(Luisa does not sound impressed)* more so, since I was happy with that one, and he had all my trust - …about one and a half years before the present one became my confessor, as I was in my usual state blessed Jesus told me that He was not happy with the fact that the confessor no longer interested himself with my interior, and with the way he cooperated with Our Lord over my state, telling me: "When I place victim souls in the hands of a confessor, the crafting of their interior must be continuous. Therefore, tell him: either he corresponds to Me, or I will put you in the hands of someone else."

And I: 'Lord, what are You saying? Who will be so patient as to take upon himself this cross of having to come every day to sacrifice himself like this confessor?'

And Jesus: "I will give light to the present confessor, appointing him, and he will come."

And I: 'How impossible it is that he will take up this cross!'

And Jesus: "Yes, he will come; and besides, when he does not listen to Me, I will send him my Mother; and he, who loves Her, will not deny Her this favor. Indeed, when one truly loves someone, he does not send him back. However, I want to see what this one does for a little longer; *(Surely He knows?)* and you, tell him everything I have told you."

When the confessor came, I related everything to him, but, poor one, a new occupation he had undertaken made it impossible for him to occupy himself with my interior. It really showed that it was not his will, but the impossibility for him to occupy himself with me. When I would tell him, he would devote himself better, but soon he would return to not bothering about it, like before. Blessed Jesus would lament about him, and I would repeat it to the confessor. One day he himself sent me the present father, and I opened my soul to him also, telling him everything I have said, and he accepted to come. I was surprised at how he said yes, and I said to myself: 'Jesus was right.' But soon the surprise ceased; I am unable to say how, but it lasted as long as a shadow, which quickly disappears. He came for just two or three days, and then he was no longer seen. He too disappeared like a shadow, and I continued to remain in the hands of the past confessor, adoring the dispositions of God - more so, since I was happy with him, who had made so many sacrifices because of me. After another year or so had passed, I felt a need of conscience and I told the past confessor, who said to me: "I will send you Fr. Gennaro" – that is, the present father, who would be invested with my necessity. I was concerned about a storm that had happened between them, but Jesus repeated: "Do not move things, I Myself have disposed everything, and everything that has been done, has been done well."

March 19, 1903

True love is that of one who, in suffering for God, wants to suffer more *(✓)*

This morning I saw the confessor all humiliated, and also blessed Jesus and Saint Joseph, who said to him: "Get down to work, for the Lord is ready to give you the grace you want."

After this, on seeing my dear Jesus suffering as in the course of His Passion, I said to Him: 'Lord, did You not feel tiredness in suffering so many different pains?'

And He: "No, on the contrary, one suffering would ignite the heart more to suffer another one. These are the ways of Divine Suffering; not only this, but in suffering and operating, It looks at nothing but the fruit It receives from it. In my wounds and in my blood I saw nations saved and the good that creatures would receive; and my Heart, instead of feeling tiredness, felt joy and ardent desire to suffer more. *(Mind Blown)* So, this is the sign that what one suffers is participation in my pains: that there is suffering united with joy to suffer more; that in operating, one operates for Me; that one does not look at what he does, but at the glory he gives to God, and at the fruit he receives."

March 20, 1903

Jesus and Saint Joseph console father in his difficulties.

As I was outside of myself, I saw father (*Not The Father)* all in difficulty with regard to the grace he wants; and once again, blessed Jesus with Saint Joseph were saying to him: "If you get down to work, all your difficulties will disappear, and will fall off like fish scales." *(You will see clearly?, Acts 19:18)*

March 23, 1903

If a love is holy, it forms the life of sanctification; if it is perverted, the life of damnation.

(All of the attributes we see & attribute to God is due to His Love.)

As I was in my usual state, after much struggling, for just a little I saw my adorable Jesus in my arms, and a light coming out of His forehead.*(A manifestation of enlightenment coming from Him?)* Within this light these words were written: "Love is everything for God and for man; if love ceased, life would cease. *(The constant charity of God keeps all life alive?)* However, there are two species of love: one, spiritual and divine, the other, corporal and disordered. There is great difference between these two loves in intensity, multiplicity, diversity. One could say that there is almost the difference which exists between the thinking of the mind and the operating of the hands: in a very short time the mind can think of a hundred things, while the hands can only perform one work.*(Excellent Metaphore)*

God is the Creator, and if He creates the creatures, it is love alone that makes Him create; **if** He keeps all of His attributes *(His characteristics) (are)* in continuous **attitude** *(←Thoughts and feelings)* toward creatures, it is love that pushes Him to this, and **His very attributes receive life from love**.*(His very character is Love. "…God is Love." 1 John 4:8)* The same for a disordered love, like the love of riches, of pleasures and of many other things: these are not the things that form the life of man, but if he feel love for these things, not only do they come to form his life, but he reaches the point of making of them his own idol. So, if a love is holy, it forms the life of sanctification; if it is perverted, it forms the life of damnation."

March 24, 1903

Though being nothing, one can be everything while being with Jesus.

(Wanting to always be in His Will, keeps Jesus within you. Becoming addicted to Jesus)

This morning, after I had gone through most bitter days, blessed Jesus came and spent time with me intimately, so much so, that I thought I would possess Him forever. But all of a sudden, He disappeared like a flash.*(←Luisa needed this for some reason, I bet.)* Who can say my pain? I felt I was going insane; more so, since I was almost sure that I was not going to lose Him any more. Now, while I was being consumed with pains, He came back like a flash, and with sonorous and serious voice *(Ho-oh!)* He told me: "Who are you to expect to be always with Me?"

And I, **insane as I was**, all daring, *(She has changed since then.)* answered: 'I am everything while being with You; I feel I am nothing but a will come out of the womb of my Creator, and as long as this will is united with You, it feels life, existence, peace, all of its good. Without You I feel it without life, I feel I am being destroyed, I feel dispersed, restless. I can say I experience all evils, and in order to have life, and so that I may not be dispersed, this will that came out from You looks for your womb, your center, and there it wants to remain forever.'

Jesus seemed to be all moved, but then He repeated again: "But who are you?"

And I: 'Lord, I am nothing but a drop of water, and as long as this drop of water is in your sea, it seems to it that it is the whole sea. If it does not go out of the sea, it remains clean and clear, in such a way as to be able to stand the comparison with other waters. But if it goes out of the sea, it will become muddy, and because of its littleness, it will be dispersed.'

All moved, He bent down toward me, and embracing me, told me: "My daughter**, one who wants to be always in my Will keeps my very Person within himself**; and even if he can go out of My Will since I created him free in his will, my power operates a prodigy by administering to him, continuously, the participation in divine life. Because of this participation he receives, he feels such strength and attraction of union with my Divine Will, that even if he wanted to go out of It, he could not do it. *(←The want to be in His Will, is reinforced by Jesus, soon you become addicted to Jesus)* This is the continuous virtue that comes out of Me toward one who always does my Will about which I spoke to you the other day."

April 7, 1903

Doubts of Luisa about her state of victim. *(←Not so sure about this?)*

After going through most bitter days because of the continuous privations *(14 days since last writing)* of my adorable Jesus, this morning I felt I had reached the summit of affliction, and, tired and exhausted in my strengths, I was thinking that He really did not want me in this state any more, and I almost decided to go out of it.*(Oh-oh!)* While I was doing this, my lovable Jesus moved in my interior and made Himself heard praying for me. *(←Why she did it perhaps?)* I could only understand that He was imploring the power, the strength and the providence of the Father for me, adding: "Don't You see, O Father, how she has greater need for help, as she wants to render herself a sinner by going out of Our Will, after so many graces?" *(He allowed Luisa to "hear" this.)* Who can say how I felt my heart split on hearing these words of Jesus! *(Ah! Bluffing perhaps to teach her fortitude?)* Then He came out from within my interior, and after I made sure that it was blessed Jesus, I said: 'Lord, is it your Will

that I continue to remain in this state of victim? Because, not feeling myself in the same position as before, I see myself as if the coming of the priest was no longer necessary, for if nothing else, I would spare the confessor the sacrifice.'

And He: "**For now**, it is not my Will that you go out of it; *(The "For now" part must have been horrifying to Luisa.)* as for the sacrifice of the priest, I will render back to him the charity he does, increased a hundredfold."

Then, all afflicted, He added: "My daughter, the **socialists** have plotted among themselves to strike the Church.*(He is giving her something to be a victim about.)* This they have done publicly in France, and in Italy in a more hidden way; and my Justice is looking for **voids** *(←???)* so as to lay hand to chastisements."

April 10, 1903

Since men do not surrender, Jesus will play the trumpet of new and grave scourges.

As I was in my usual state, I saw our Lord with a rod in His hand with which He touched the people. (*The Rod is often a sign of discipline and rule in the bible.)* As they were touched, they scattered and rebelled, and the Lord said to them: "I have touched you to reunite you around Me, but instead of reuniting, you rebel and scatter away from Me, therefore it is necessary that I blow the trumpet." And while saying this, He began to blow the trumpet. I understood that the Lord will send some chastisement, and men, instead of humbling themselves, will take the occasion to offend Him and to move away from Him; and on seeing this, the Lord will make the trumpet of more grave scourges resound.

April 21, 1903

Jesus suspends Luisa from her usual state so as to be able to chastise.

*(Jesus chooses to chastise bodies to save souls, Intriguing comment about **the Sun**.)*

I went through most bitter days of privations and of tears, *(11 days.)* with the addition of seeing myself about to be suspended by the Lord from the state of victim – **as indeed happened**.*(←Whaaaat!)* In fact, as much as I tried, I could not manage to lose consciousness; *(She tried to enter the state in which Jesus speaks to her, under her own power/will?)* but rather, I was surprised by so many pains in my bowels .*(ouch!)* as to become restless.*(Was Jesus disciplining her with bowel pains?)* unable to make head or tail of anythingI only had a dream at night, in which I seemed to see an Angel who brought me inside **a garden** *(←usually related to the church.)* in which all plants were blackened; but I did not pay attention to this, I could only think of how Jesus had driven me away from Himself. Then, later on, the confessor came, and finding me inside myself He told me that the vineyards had frozen. I remained so very afflicted, thinking of the poor people, and with the fear that He would not allow me to fall into my usual state so as to be able to chastise freely.*(He is staying away so He may chastise the people.)* However, this morning blessed Jesus came, making me fall into my usual state, and as soon as I saw Him, I said to Him: 'Ah, Lord, what about yesterday – what did You do? You made your **bravado**, *(blustering swaggering conduct: harsh words to say to the Lord.)* and besides, without even telling me anything, for at least I would have prayed You to hold back the chastisement in part.' *(Which is exactly why He would not come perhaps?)* And He: "My daughter, it was necessary for Me to suspend you, otherwise you would have prevented Me, and I would not have been free. *(Nailed it.)* Besides, how many times have I not done what you wanted? Ah, my daughter, **it is necessary that scourges pour upon the world, otherwise, in order to spare the bodies, souls will be lost.**" *(← Very Important Lesson (VIL))*

Having said this, He disappeared, and I found myself outside of myself without my sweet Jesus. So I went around looking for Him, and in the meantime I saw a Sun *(The Sun is a source of Light, Saints are a source of enlightenment?)* in the vault of the heavens, which was different from the sun we see, *(Wow! **Intriguing**.)* and, behind it, a multitude of Saints who, in seeing the state of the world, its corruption, and how they make fun of God, *(What is the relationship between the Sun and saintly souls?)* all in one voice, cried out: "Revenge of your honor, of your glory! Make use of Justice, for man no longer wants to recognize the rights of his Creator!" *(Monologue: But man does not Know that The Father of Lies and Socialism has deceived them. It would also seem that the Love of God Drives the Saints to say this , But Since Luisa is IN His Will, perhaps the saints are not aligned with God's Will in this case, while still doing His Will as He wants for them. Surely even in Heaven God can want different souls to do different things which may seem opposing but are really serving His Divine Will.)* But they *(The Saints.)* were speaking in Latin; only, I could comprehend that this was the meaning. On hearing this, I trembled, I felt my blood run cold, and I implored pity and mercy.

May 8, 1903

When man disposes himself to good, he receives good; and if he disposes himself to evil, he receives evil.

(Must Read Favorite Justice will conceed to the repeated petitions of man. (I say: Ask for Truth as a start))

I continue in my most bitter state of privation; at the most, He makes Himself seen **taciturn** *(saying little)* and for short instants. This morning, since the confessor committed himself to making Him come, (*Trying to force his personal will on Jesus? Bad Idea I think.)* as I lost consciousness He made Himself seen for a little, and almost by force; and turning to the confessor,

with a serious and afflicted aspect, He said to Him: "What do you want?" *(Jesus does not sound impressed.)* Father seemed to be confused and was unable to say anything, so I said: 'Lord, maybe it is that thing about Mass that he wants.' And the Lord said to him: "Dispose yourself and you will have it. Besides, you have the victim; the closer you remain to her with your thought and with your intention, the stronger and freer you will feel to be able to do what you want."

Then I said: 'Lord, how is it that You are not coming?' And He added: "Do you want to hear something? Hear it." And at that moment many cries of voices from all over the world could be heard saying: "Death to the Pope… destruction of religion… churches torn down… destruction of every dominion… No one must exist above us!" And many other **satanic voices**, which it seems useless to me to repeat. Then our Lord added: "My daughter, when man disposes himself to good, he receives good; and if he disposes himself to evil, he receives evil. All these voices you hear reach my throne - and not once, but repeated times; and when my **Justice sees that man not only wants evil**, but he asks for it with repeated petitions, **with justice is It forced to concede it**,*(Mind Blown! So if many call for Truth and His Will to be done this too will Justice concede?)* to make them know the evil they wanted. In fact, one can truly know evil only when he finds himself in it. This is the reason why my Justice keeps looking for voids in order to punish man.*(← Voids in past readings are places without God.)* However, the time of **your suspension** *(from Privatization)* has not yet come; *(so Jesus may chastise?)* at the most, a few days for now, so that Justice may press Its hand down on man a little bit,*(Chastisement without Luisa's influence.)* for It can no longer bear the weight of such enormities; and at the same time, so as to make man's forehead, raised too high, lower down.

May 11, 1903

Peace puts passions in their place. The upright intention sanctifies everything.

(Must Read: Try only to please God, by doing everything for God. This is the Upright Intention.)

As I was in my usual state, I saw my adorable Jesus for just a little, who said to me: "Peace puts all passions in their place, but what triumphs over everything, establishes all the good in the soul and sanctifies everything, is to **do everything for God** - that is, **to operate with the upright intention of pleasing God alone.** An upright operating is what directs, dominates and **rectifies the virtues themselves**, and **even obedience**. In sum, it is like a conductor who directs the spiritual music of the soul." Having said this, He disappeared like a flash.

May 20, 1903

Luisa offers her life for the Church and for the triumph of the truth.

(A peek behind the curtain at the spiritual fight between Good and Evil,)

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself **with blessed Jesus in my arms**, in the midst of many people who, with irons, swords and knives, were trying, some to beat, some to wound, some to cut off the members of Our Lord. But as much as they did and tried, they could cause no harm. On the contrary, their very irons, as sharp and cutting as they were, lost all their activity, and became inoperative. Jesus and I were highly afflicted at seeing the brutality of those **inhuman hearts** *(demonic hearts?)* which, though they saw that they could do nothing, would yet repeat the blows in order to succeed in their intent; and if they caused no harm, it was because they were unable to. They became angry because their weapons had become useless and they were unable to carry out **their resolute will** to do harm to Our Lord;*(While in Luisa's arms?)* and they said to themselves: "Why are we unable to do anything? What is the cause? It seems that other times we were able to do something, but **as we find ourselves in the arms of this one here, we can do nothing**. Let us try and see whether we can do harm to her, and get her out of the way." While they were saying this, Jesus withdrew to my side and gave them freedom to do what they wanted. But before they laid hands on me, I said: "Lord, **I offer my life for the Church and for the triumph of the truth** – accept, I pray You, my sacrifice.' **Then they took a sword and cut my head off.** Blessed Jesus accepted my sacrifice, but while they were doing this, in the act of making the sacrifice, to my highest sorrow I found myself inside myself

. *(Luisa did not Die)* I thought I had reached the place of my desires, *(Heaven)* but I remained disappointed.

June 6, 1903

Jesus teaches her how she must behave in the state of abandonment and of sufferings.

(gratitude is the key that opens the divine treasures, occupy yourself only with God.)

After going through bitter days of privations *(17 days)* and of sufferings, this morning I found myself outside of myself with Baby Jesus in my arms. As soon as I saw Him, I said: 'Ah, dear Jesus, how could You leave me alone? At least teach me how I must behave in this state of abandonment and of sufferings.' And He: "My daughter, offer everything you suffer in your arms, in your legs and in your heart together with the sufferings of my members **by reciting five Glory be's;** *(Reciting Glory be's can be an offering to God.)* and offer it to divine Justice to satisfy for the works, the steps and the bad desires of the hearts which creatures commit continuously. Unite it, then, to my sufferings caused by the thorns and to those of my shoulders, **with the recitation of three Glory be's**, and offer it for the satisfaction of the three powers of man, which are so disfigured that I can no longer recognize my image in them; and try to keep your will always united to Me and in continuous attitude of loving Me. Let

your memory be the bell that rings continuously within you, and reminds you of what I have done and suffered for you.*(Continuously remember how Jesus has suffered. For you.)* and of how many graces I have given to your soul, so as to thank Me and **be grateful to Me, since gratitude is the key that opens the divine treasures**. **Let your intellect think of nothing**.*(← Ho-Oh this does not seem right to me)* and occupy itself with nothing but God.*(This part does seem right.)* If you do this, I will find again my image in you, and I will take the satisfaction which I cannot receive from the other creatures. And **you must do this continuously, because if the offense is continuous, continuous must be the satisfaction."** Then I added: 'Ah, Lord, how cattiva [bad] I have made myself – I have become even greedy.'

And He: "My daughter, do not fear, when a soul does everything for Me, everything she takes, even refreshments themselves, I receive as if she were refreshing my suffering body; and those who give them to her I consider as if they were giving them to Me; so much so, that if they did not give them, I would feel pain. But in order for you to remove any doubt, every time they give you some refreshment and you feel the necessity to take it, you will not only do it for me, but will add: **'Lord, I intend to refresh your suffering body within mine**.' While saying this, little by little He withdrew into my interior, and I could no longer see Him and talk to Him. I felt such pain, that because of the sorrow I would have torn myself to pieces to be able to find Him again. So I began to tear the part of my interior in which He had enclosed Himself; and so I found Him, and with highest sorrow I said: 'Ah, Lord, how can You leave me? Are You perhaps not my life, such that without You, not only the soul, but also the body is completely shattered and cannot bear the intensity of the pain of your privation? So much so, that it seems to me that I am going to die right here and now; my only and sole comfort – death.'

But as I was saying this, Jesus blessed me and withdrew into my interior again. He disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

June 15, 1903

How the creature can preserve the Creative, Redemptive and Sanctifying Works of God within herself.

(Phd: Sin gives death to the Divine within you. Offer all you sense and do to God. (Several VILs))

As I was in my usual state, I don't know how I saw my adorable Jesus inside my eye. I was surprised, and He told me: "My daughter, one who makes use of her senses to offend Me deforms my image within herself; therefore **sin gives death to the soul, not because she really dies, but because it gives death to everything which is Divine. If then she uses her senses to glorify Me**, I can say: "You are my eye, my hearing, my mouth, my hands and my feet." By this, **she preserves my Creative Work** within herself; and if to her glorifying Me she adds suffering, satisfying and repairing for others, **she preserves within herself my Redemptive Work**. And as she perfects these Works of Mine within herself, **my Sanctifying Work** rises again, sanctifying everything and preserving it within her soul. In fact, for everything I have done in the Creative, Redemptive and Sanctifying Works, I have transfused in the soul a participation in my very operating; however, everything is in whether . *(All this depends on…)* the soul corresponds to my work

June 16, 1903

What renders the soul more dear, more beautiful, more lovable and more intimate with God is her perseverance in operating to please Him alone.

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and I saw Baby Jesus with a cup full of bitterness and a stick in His hand; and He said to me: "See my daughter, what a cup of bitterness the world continuously gives Me to drink." *(Is this the same cup/contents as was in the Garden?)*

And I: 'Lord, share it with me so You won't suffer alone.' So He gave me to drink a little bit of that bitterness; and then, with the stick He had in His hand, He began to pierce the place of my heart through, to the point of making a hole from which a rivulet of that bitterness which I had drunk came out. However, it was changed into sweet milk, and went into the mouth of the Baby, who was all sweetened and

refreshed. Then He told me: "My daughter, when I give to the soul the bitterness of tribulations, if the soul conforms to my Will, is grateful to Me, thanks Me for it and offers it to Me as a gift, for her it is bitterness, it is suffering, but for Me it changes into sweetness and refreshment. **But what cheers Me the most and gives Me the most pleasure** is to see that the soul, whether she operates or suffers, **is all intent on pleasing Me alone, with no other end or purpose of recompense.** However, **what renders the soul more dear, more beautiful, more lovable, more intimate with the Divine Being, is her perseverance in this way of behaving**, which renders her immutable with the immutable God. In fact, if today she does something and tomorrow she doesn't; if one time she has one end and another time another; if today she tries to please God and tomorrow creatures, she is the image of one who today is queen and tomorrow a most miserable servant; today she nourishes herself with delicious foods, tomorrow with filth."

After a little while He disappeared, but a little later He came back, adding: "The sun is there for the benefit of all, but not everyone enjoys its beneficial effects. In the same way, the Divine Sun gives Its light to all, but who enjoys Its beneficial effects? One who keeps his eyes open to the light of truth. All others, even if they are exposed to the Sun, remain in the dark. However, it is one who is all intent on pleasing Me that truly enjoys and receives all the fullness of this Sun."

June 30, 1903

The Most Holy Virgin teaches the soul (how?) to keep her interior gaze fixed on Jesus. The beauty of the interior soul.

(PhD: Lesson Trainng ref the interior soul ?)

As I was outside of myself, I saw the Queen Mother, and prostrating myself at Her feet, I said to Her: 'My most sweet Mother, in what terrible constraints I find myself – deprived of my only good and of my very life. I feel I am touching the extremes.'

While saying this, I was crying, and the Most Holy Virgin, opening Herself at the place of Her Heart, as if She were opening a tabernacle, took **the Baby from within** it and gave Him to me, telling me: "My daughter, do not cry – here is your good, your life, your all. Take Him and keep Him always with you; and as you keep Him with you**, keep your interior gaze fixed on Him.** *(advice to us too? Is this how we start?)* Do not be embarrassed if He does not tell you anything, or if you are unable to say anything, **Just look at Him in your interior**, and by looking at Him you will comprehend everything. *(Look at baby Jesus in my interior? (Not without the grace me thinks))* you will do everything, and you will satisfy for all. This is the beauty of the interior soul: without voice, without education, since there is no external thing that attracts her or upsets her, but all of her attraction, all of her goods are enclosed in her interior, by simply looking at Jesus she easily comprehends everything and does everything. In this way, you will walk up to the top of Calvary; and once we reach it, you will no longer see Him as a Baby, but Crucified, and you will remain crucified together with Him." *(A million questions , and as many personal doubts arise.)*

So it seemed that, with the Baby in my arms and together with the Most Holy Virgin, we walked the way of Calvary. While walking, at times I would find someone who wanted to take Jesus away from me, and I would call the Queen Mother to my help, saying to Her: 'My Mama, help me, for they want to snatch Jesus away from me.' And She would answer me: "Do not fear, your care must be in keeping your interior gaze fixed on Him. This has so much power, that all other powers, human and diabolical, remain debilitated and defeated." Now, while we were walking, we found a temple in which Holy Mass was being celebrated. At the time of Holy Communion I flew to the altar with the Baby in my arms in order to receive Communion; but what was not my surprise when, as soon as Jesus Christ entered into me, He disappeared from my arms. Then, after a little while, I found myself inside myself.

July 3, 1903

If the soul gives herself completely to Jesus in life, Jesus gives Himself to her at her death and exempts her from Purgatory.

(VIL)

This morning, as I was very afflicted because of the loss of my adorable Jesus, all of a sudden He made Himself seen in my interior, filling my person completely – that is, my head, my arms, and all the rest. As I was seeing this, almost wanting to explain to me the meaning of the way He was making Himself seen, He told me: "My daughter, why do you afflict yourself if I am the master of all of you? **When a soul comes to rendering Me the master of her mind, of her arms, of her heart and of her feet, sin cannot reign***; (Reign or even exist in her?)* and if something involuntary enters into her, since I am the master and the soul is under the influence of my lordship, she is in continuous *(Original page break here)* attitude of purgation, and that something immediately goes out of her. Furthermore**, since I am Holy, it is difficult for her to retain within herself anything which is not holy**. *(Does this mean being sinless? Can Jesus be in you if you are still with any sin? Divine Will governing you?)* Even more, since she has given all of herself to Me in life, it is justice that I give all of Myself to her at her death, admitting her to the beatific vision without delay. So, if one gives herself completely to Me, the flames of Purgatory have nothing to do with her."

August 3, 1903

The more the soul strips herself of natural things, the more of supernatural and divine things she acquires.

(Must Read very carefully

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came for just a little, making me hear His most sweet voice saying: "The more the soul **strips herself** of natural things, *(←Cause & Effect →)* the more of supernatural and divine things **she** acquires. The more **she strips herself** of the love of self, *(←Cause & Effect →)* the more of the love of God **she** acquires; the less **she** tires herself in knowing human sciences, *(Are Human Sciences the same as Natural Sciences?)* in enjoying the pleasures of life, *(←Cause & Effect →)* the more knowledge **she** acquires of the things of Heaven, of virtue, and the more **she** will enjoy them, as the bitter ones will convert into sweet. In sum, these are all things that proceed at the same rate, in such a way that, if one feels nothing of the supernatural, if the love of God is extinguished in the soul, if one knows nothing about virtues and the things of Heaven, and finds no pleasure in them, *(←Cause & Effect, or correlation →)* then **he knows reason** very well."

*(Monologue: Notice the change in gender eight **She/Her**s and one **he**. Are all souls considered female? What am I missing? (Much later: Written in Italian, a language that uses genders. Souls are female..''she.'')*

Is this saying the earthly sciences block you from heavenly things, or is it saying heavenly things make earthly things seem acquire much less value?

Does this mean a scientific mind must struggle with God? Or does a mind turn to science in response to rejecting God
If you look for answers only in science, do you lose a sense of God?
If you have a sense of God do earthly sciences just seem silly?
What if you want to help bring the scientific mind to God?)

October 2, 1903

One who is united with Jesus grows in His very life, gives development to the graft He made in Redemption, and adds more branches to the Tree of His Humanity. The interior and the exterior souls.

(Gold: the difference between having your eye on God vs your eye on earthly things.)

As I was in my usual state, all embittered and afflicted, and almost dazed because of the privation of my adorable Jesus, not knowing myself where I was, whether in hell or on earth, I just barely saw Him like a flash that escapes, saying: 'One who is on the path of virtues is in my very life, and one who is on the path of vice is in contradiction with Me." And He disappeared. A little later, in another flash, He added: "**My Incarnation grafted humanity to the Divinity**, and if one tries to remain united with Me with his will, with his works and with his heart, trying to carry out his life according to the standard of Mine, it can be said that he grows in my very life and gives development to the graft made by Me, adding more branches to the **Tree of my Humanity**. *(←one tries to unite his Will with Mine Is grafting His branch to My Tree.)* If, on the other hand, he does not unite with Me, in addition to not growing in Me, he gives no development to the graft; but rather, since one who is not with Me cannot have life, with perdition the graft is undone." And He disappeared again.

After this, I found myself outside of myself, inside a garden *(Church related?)* in which there were several rose bushes, *(Different People in the church, or perhaps different kinds of churches?)* some nicely bloomed, in the right proportion, almost half-closed, and others with petals falling off, to the point that a slight movement was enough to prune them, leaving just the stem of the rose, naked. **A young man** – I don't know who he was – said to me: "The first roses are the interior souls, who operate in their interior. These souls are symbolized by the rose petals which are turned inwards, adding a distinction of beauty, of freshness and of solidity, with no fear that some petals may fall to the ground. The external petals symbolize the blooming that the interior soul does outwards; receiving life from within her, her works are fragrant with holy charity and, almost like lights, they strike the eyes of God and of her neighbor. *(Only with God working within you does God and man beauty and a pleasant aroma from you.)*

The second rose bushes are the exterior souls; the little good that they do is all external and in the sight of everyone. Since there is no interior blooming, there cannot be the aim for God alone and His love alone; and because this is lacking, the petals – that is, the virtues - cannot be well attached. So, as the light breath of pride comes, it makes the petals fall off; as the breaths of complacency, of love of self, of esteem of others, of contradictions, of mortification come, they just barely touch the rose, and the petals *(virtues)* fall down to the ground. *(Only with God operating within you do you have any chance.)* So, poor rose, it remains always naked, without petals, with only thorns left, which prick its conscience." After this, I found myself inside myself.

October 3, 1903

Jesus continues His life in the world, not only in the Most Holy Sacrament, but also in the souls who are in His Grace. *(Gold)*

I was thinking about the Hour of the Passion in which Jesus took leave of His Mother to go to His death, and they blessed each other, and I was offering this Hour to repair for those who do not bless the Lord in everything, but rather, they offend Him, in order to impetrate all the blessings which are necessary for us to

preserve ourselves in the grace of God, and to fill the void of the glory of God, as if all creatures were blessing Him. While doing this, I felt Him move in my interior, saying: "My daughter, in the act of blessing my Mother I also intended to bless each creature individually, and all in general, in such a way **that everything is blessed by Me**: thoughts, words, heartbeats, steps and movements made for Me. **Everything – everything has been given value by my blessing.** Even more, I tell you that **everything good** that creatures do, was all done by my Humanity, so that all the works of creatures might first be divinized by Me. *(To be "Good" You must do it in the Divine Will, done in Christ's humanity.)* **Furthermore, my life, real and true, still continues in the world, not only in the Most Holy Sacrament, but in the souls who are in my Grace**; and since the capacity of the creature is very limited, and one of them alone is unable to grab everything I did, I act in such a way as to continue my reparation in one soul, praise in another, thanksgiving in another; in some others my zeal for the salvation of souls, in another my sufferings, and so with all the rest. According to how they correspond to Me, I carry out my life within them. Therefore, think of what constraints and pains they put Me into – while I want to operate in them, they do not pay attention to Me." Having said this, He disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

October 7, 1903

*(The purpose of…)***The victim souls are human angels who must repair, impetrate, protect humanity.**

I had asked the confessor to leave me in the Will of Our Lord, withdrawing the obedience that, whether He wanted or not, I should continue to remain in this state of victim. At first he did not want it, but then he consented, as long as I would assume the responsibility of answering before Jesus Christ for what could happen in the world; and he said that I should think about it first, and then answer him. I wanted to tell him that I did not want to oppose the Divine Will; only, if the Lord wants it, I want it; if He does not want it, I do not want it – so, why this responsibility? And he: "Think about it first, and tomorrow you will answer.' So, as I was thinking about it in my interior, He told me: "Justice wants it, Love does not." *(Does this mean there is another solution yet to be presented? God knows. Ask Him)*

Then, finding myself in my usual state, I saw Him for just a little, and He told me: "The Angels, whether they obtain something or not, always do their office; they do not withdraw from the work entrusted to them by God, of the custody of souls. Even if they see that, almost in spite of their continuous cares, diligences, industries and assistances, souls are miserably lost, they are always there, at their places. Nor do they give greater or lesser glory to God if they obtain or do not obtain, because their will is always stable in carrying out the work entrusted to them. The victim souls are human angels who must repair, impetrate *(beg for.)* , protect humanity, and whether they obtain or do not obtain, they must not cease their work, unless they were assured about it from on high." *(I assume this means : The victim soul can (should) oppose even the Divine Will to repair, impetrate and protect humanity unless commanded to do otherwise. The reason for man instead of angels?)(VIL)*

October 12, 1903

Meanings of the crowning of thorns.

(Must Read Favorite :Many Very Important Lessons VILs)

This morning I saw my adorable Jesus in my interior, crowned with thorns, and in seeing Him in that state I said to Him: 'My sweet Lord, **why did your head envy your scourged body** *(She knows something we do not)* which had suffered so much and had shed so much blood; and **as your head did not want to be outdone by your body**, which had been honored with the **frieze** *(a decoration placed high on a building)* of suffering, You Yourself incite your enemies to crown You with such a painful and tormenting crown of thorns?'

And Jesus: "My daughter, this **crowning of thorns contains many meanings**, and as much as I may speak, there is always much left to be said. In fact, the reason why my head wanted to be honored by having, **not a general share**, but its distinct and special portion of suffering, and its own shedding of blood, almost competing with the body - is almost incomprehensible to the created mind. The reason is that it is the head that unites the whole body and all of the soul, in such a way that, without the head, the body is nothing; so much so, that one can live without the other members, but it is impossible to live without the head, because it is the essential part of the whole of man. In fact, if the body sins or does good, it is the head that directs it, since the body is nothing other than an instrument. Therefore, **since my head was to give back regime and dominion to men**, *(← part of His plan for us.)* and earn for them that new heavens of graces **and new worlds of truths might enter the human minds**, *(We are going to learn whole New worlds of truths.)* rejecting the new hells of sins because of which men reach the point of rendering themselves vile slaves of vile passions; wanting to crown the whole human family with glory, with honor and with decorum, I wanted to *(Original page break here)*crown and honor my Humanity first, (*Ah-ha, the thorns were a crown of Glory, first Him-someday us?*) though with a most painful crown of thorns, symbol of the immortal crown which I was giving back to creatures, taken away from sin. *(We are to be taken away from sin at death or at some future time on Earth?.)*

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In addition, the crown of thorns means that t**here is no glory and honor without thorns**; that **there can never be dominion over passions and acquisition of virtues without feeling oneself being pricked deep in one's flesh and spirit**, **and that true reigning is in mastering oneself by the pricks of mortification and of sacrifice**. *(Was the crowning of Jesus done to Him. Or did he Mortify and sacrifice himself?, If He did this to Himself we are to do the same to ourselves?)* Moreover, these thorns signified that I am the true and only King, and only one who constitutes Me King of her heart enjoys peace and happiness, and I constitute **her queen** *(only for women or are all souls "she"?)* of my own Kingdom. **So, all those rivulets of blood which poured from my head were many little streams which bound the human intelligence to the knowledge of my sovereignty over them.**"

But who can say all that I feel in my interior? I do not have the words to express it. Even more, the little I have said, it seems to me **I have said without connection**; *("I'm missing something.")* and I believe that it must be so in speaking about the things of God – as high and sublime as is the way in which one speaks, since He is uncreated and we are created, one cannot speak about God but in stammering.

October 16, 1903

The Divine Will is light, and one who does it nourishes himself with light.

(Gold The only food which gives true life, is My Will)

As I was in my usual state, I was feeling all full of sins and of bitterness. Then He made Himself seen like a flash in my interior, and I saw my adorable Jesus for just a little; however, in His presence, the sins disappeared. Concerned, I said: 'My Lord,

how is it that while in your presence I should know my sins better, it happens the opposite?' *(Good question.)* And He: "My daughter, my presence is sea with no boundaries, and one who is in my presence is like a little drop; whether it is black or white, it dissolves in my sea. So, how can it be recognized any more? Moreover, my divine touch purges everything, *(See Isaiah 6:6-7)* and the black ones it turns into white. How can you fear then? Furthermore, **my Will is light,** and **by always doing my Will, you nourish yourself with light**, and your mortifications, privations and sufferings convert into nourishment of light for the soul. In fact, **the only food which is nourishing and gives true life, is my Will**. And don't you know that this continuous nourishing herself with light, even if the soul should contract some defects, purges her continuously?" Having said this, He disappeared.

October 18, 1903

Sin is an act of the human will opposite to the Divine. True love is to live in the will of the beloved.

(Must Read God Defines Sin)

Continuing in my usual state, I saw my adorable Jesus for short instants, and He told me: "My daughter, do you know what forms sin? An act of the human will opposite to the Divine. *(Thus: God defines Sin.)* Imagine two friends who are in opposition; if the thing is light, *(of little consequence)* you would say that their friendship is not perfect and loyal. Be it even in little things, how can they love and yet oppose each other? True love is to live in the will of the other, even at the cost of sacrifice. If then the thing is grave, not only are they not friends, but they are fierce enemies. **Such is sin. Opposing the Divine Will is the same as making God one's enemy;** *(You defining Good and Evil makes God your Enemy.)* be it even in little things, it is always the creature that puts herself in opposition to the Creator."

October 24, 1903

An image *(A Vision)* **of the Church.**

(Must Read Favorite: Luisa's office keeps the dying church alive even though she thinks is "doing nothing Good.")

As I told the confessor about my concerns that my state may not be Will of God, and that, at least as a test, I wanted to try to make an effort to go out of it *(Her Victim state)* and see whether I could manage or not, *(Humm this won't end well I think.)* without raising his usual difficulties, the confessor said: "All right, tomorrow you will try." So I was left as if I had been freed of an enormous weight.*(Of confronting her confessor?)* Now, after he celebrated Holy Mass and I received Communion, I saw my adorable Jesus in my interior for just a little, His gaze fixed on me, His hands joined, in the act of asking for pity and help. *(For her or from her?)* At that moment I found myself outside of myself, inside a room in which there was a lady, majestic and venerable, but gravely infirm. *(Vision or bilocation?)* She was inside a bed with a headboard so high as to almost touch the vault, *(of the Earth?)* and I was forced to stay over this headboard, in the arms of a priest, in order to keep it still and to look at the poor ill one. While in this position, I saw a few religious surrounding and offering their cares to the patient, and saying among themselves with intense bitterness: "She is ill, she is ill - it would take nothing more than a little shake." And I was taking care of keeping the headboard of the bed still, for fear that, if the bed moved, she might die.

But seeing that things were dragging on, and almost getting annoyed by that idleness, I said to the one who was holding me: 'For pity's sake, let me get down; I am doing nothing good, nor am I helping anyone – why stay here, so useless? If I get down, at least I can serve her, help her.'

And he: "Did you not hear that even a little shake could make her get worse and cause most sad things to happen to her? If you get down, since there is no one to keep the bed still, she may even die."

And I: 'But how can it be possible that, by just doing this, *(holding the post)* this good can come to her? I don't believe it –*(in this state Luisa is usually empowered with truth (I think))* for pity's sake, let me get down.' So, after I repeated these words several times, he put me down on the floor, and by myself, with no one holding me, I drew near the ill one, and to my surprise and sorrow I saw that the bed was moving. At those movements, her face went blue, she trembled and emitted a **death rattle.** Those few religious were crying and saying: "There is no more time, she is in the extreme moments now." Then some enemies entered – soldiers and captains – to beat the ill one; but, dying as she was, that lady got up with intrepidness and majesty to be wounded and beaten. On seeing this, I trembled like a reed, and I said to myself: 'I have been the cause of this, I myself have given the push for so much evil to happen.' **And I understood that that lady represented the Church,** infirm in Her members, **with many other meanings which it seems useless to me to explain, because they can be comprehended by reading what I have written.** *(←Not so much, End of first VIL ?)*

Then I found myself inside myself, and Jesus told me in my interior: "If I suspend you forever, the enemies will begin to make my Church shed blood."

And I: 'Lord, it is not that I do not want to stay – Heavens forbid that I move away from your Will even for the blink of an eye; only, if You want me to, I will stay, if You don't want me to, I will get out.'

And He: "My daughter, as soon as the confessor released you by telling you, 'All right, tomorrow you will try', **the** *(Luisa's)* **bond of victim was also released**, because only the frieze *(Decorative Crown)* of obedience is what constitutes the victim , and I would never accept her as such without this frieze, even at the cost of making a miracle of my omnipotence, if

necessary, to give light to the one who directs you so that he would give this obedience. *(Obedience is crucial to the state of Victim, no one to obey: No Victimhood)* **I suffered, and suffered voluntarily, but what constituted Me as victim was the obedience to my dear Father,** who wanted to adorn all of my works, from the greatest to the littlest, with the honorary frieze of obedience." Then, finding myself inside myself, I felt a fear to try to go out; but then, I snapped out of it saying: 'The one who gave me this obedience should have thought about this; and besides, if the Lord wants me, I am ready.'
(Must Read: Monologue: The church is sick, its enemies are attacking, Luisa is having doubts , and she considers going out of her state. Jesus tells and shows her Even though it may seem to her that she is doing nothing to help the church, she is critical to keeping the church alive, and to protect the church from her enimies. As soon as Luisa leaves her post (bed post") the Church lets out a "death rattle".
Luisa does not understand what Good she is doing, (But her understanding is irrelevant) Jesus explains that it is the voluntary obedience of victim souls to His Will that keeps the church alive. Just as He voluntarily obeyed The Father. This is a bond, a bond that was broken as soon as she,with her confessor, agrees to "test it tomorrow"At that moment she leaves her (post")

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October 25, 1903
The soul in Grace *(Of the Divine Will)* **enamors God.** *(A very big deal) VIL)*

As **the hour** for my usual state came, *(I didn't know this happened at regular times.)* I was thinking to myself that **if** the Lord would not come I should try to make an effort [to go out of it], also to see whether at least I could manage to. *(Was she just Curious?)* At first I could manage, but then my adorable Jesus came and showed me that **when I would think of remaining in it**, He would draw near me and bind me to Himself, in such I way that I would not be able to go out;*(Jesus would help her stay IN)* when, on the other hand, I would think of going out of it, He would move away and leave me free, in such a way that I could do it. *(Ah! Jesus is assisting Luisa in whatever she chooses.)* So I could not make up my mind, and I said to myself: 'How I wish I could see the confessor so as to ask him what I should do.' Then, a little later, I saw the confessor together with Our lord, and immediately I said: 'Tell me, should I stay – yes or no?' **While saying this, I saw in the interior of the confessor** that he had withdrawn the obedience he had given me the day before, and so I decided to stay, thinking to myself that if it was true that he had withdrawn the obedience, fine; if then it was my fantasy that made me see it, while it could be false, when the confessor would come things would be taken care of, and I could try another day. *("I want this, the confessor isn't stopping me so OK. If I'm imagining this he'll fix it later")*So I calmed down.

Then, continuing to make Himself seen, blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, the beauty of the soul in Grace is so great as to enamor God Himself. The Angels and the Saints are amazed at seeing this prodigious portent *(a Remarkable sign)* of a soul, **still terrestrial**, **possessed by Grace**. *(← She is first? How many to follow? Planned before time began I bet.)* At the fragrance of her **celestial odor**, they run around her, and to their highest pleasure they find in her that same Jesus who beatifies them in Heaven, in such a way that it is indifferent for them to be up in Heaven or down near this soul. But **who** maintains and preserves this portent *(momentous sign)* , giving new shades of beauty, continuously, to the soul who lives in my Will? **Who** removes any rust and imperfection from her, and administers to her the knowledge of the object she possesses? My Will. *(←That's who!)* Who strengthens her, establishes her and confirms her in Grace? My Will. **The living in my Will is the whole point of Sanctity,** and gives continuous growth in Grace. However**, one who one day does my Will, and another her own, will never be confirmed in Grace;** *(But we must always know His Will =… and we don't??)* she does nothing but grow and then decrease - and how much evil this brings to the soul! *(Not doing God's will is Evil, doing so after being in His Will is a great Evil)* Of how much glory she deprives God and herself! She is the image of one who today is rich and tomorrow poor; she will be confirmed neither in richness nor in poverty, therefore one cannot know where she will end up." Having said this, He disappeared.

After a little while, the confessor came, and as I told him what I have written, he assured me that he had truly withdrawn the obedience he had given me. To obey the confessor, I continue to tell the other meanings I understood on the 24th of this month. So, the lady represented the Church, **who is infirm, not in Herself, but in Her members**; *(Laity? Hierarchy? Both? All?)* but even though She is laid low and insulted by enemies, *(Outside the church or including those within?)* and rendered infirm in Her very members, She never loses Her majesty and venerability. As for the bed She was in, I understood that while the Church seems oppressed, infirm, opposed, She yet rests with a perpetual and eternal rest, and with peace and safety in the paternal bosom of God, like a child on the lap of her mother. I understood that the headboard of the bed that touched the vault was the divine protection that always assists the Church, and that everything She contains has all come from Heaven: Sacraments, doctrine and other things *(The church here is not the members but the soul of the mystical church.) (← VIL)*– everything is celestial, holy and pure, in such a way that between Heaven and the Church there is continuous communication, never interrupted. As for the few

religious who offered care and assistance to the lady, I understood that few are those who defend the Church with all of themselves - considering the evils She receives as though given to themselves. The room in which She resided, made of stone, represented the solidity, the firmness, and even the hardness of the Church in surrendering to no one the rights that belong to Her. The dying lady who, with intrepidness and courage, allows herself to be beaten by the enemies, represented the Church which, while She seems to be dying, rises again more intrepid – but how? Through sufferings and shedding of blood – the true spirit of the Church, always ready for mortification, as Jesus Christ was.

October 27, 1903

The divine way of operating is only love for the Father and for men.

***(Gold:** mortifications and sufferings should be for love of God and Love of Man to be Divine)*

As I was in my usual state, I saw my adorable Jesus for just a little, saying to me: "My daughter, to accept mortifications and sufferings as penance and as chastisement is praiseworthy, it is good, **but it has no connection with the divine way of operating.** In fact, I did much, I suffered much, but the way I had in all this was only love for the Father and for men. So, it shows immediately whether a creature has the way of operating and suffering in a divine manner - **if it is love alone that pushes her** to do it and to suffer. If she has other ways, good as they may be, they are always the ways of creatures, and therefore she will find in them the merit that a creature can acquire, not the merit that the Creator can acquire, because there is no union of ways. But if she has my way, the fire of love will destroy any disparity and inequality, and will form one single thing between my work and that of the creature."

October 29, 1903

When the soul has the character of the purpose of Creation impressed within herself, Jesus repays her with part of the celestial happiness.

(Gold: He fill the soul with knowledge of Divine truths, (Hidden wisdom?))

This morning my adorable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior as if He had incarnated Himself in my very person; and looking at me, He said: "My daughter, when I see the character of the purpose of Creation impressed in the soul *(A person wanting to be IN His Will?)* feeling satisfied with her because I see so well accomplished the work created by Me, I feel a duty - or rather, not a duty", He immediately added, "because in Me there are no duties, but my duty is a more intense love to repay her, advancing for her part of the celestial happiness - **that is, manifesting to her intellect the knowledge of the Divinity; attracting her with the food of eternal truths**; *(Hidden Truths?)* amusing her sight with my beauty, ; to her mouth, my kisses; to her heart, my embraces and all my tendernesses. And this corresponds to the purpose for which I created her, which is: to know Me, to love Me, to serve Me." And He disappeared.

So, finding myself outside of myself, I saw the confessor and I told him what blessed Jesus had told me. I asked him whether it was according to the truth, and he said to me: "Yes." Not only this, but he added that the divine speaking could be recognized well, because when God speaks and the soul relates *(to)* it, one who listens not only sees the truths of the words, but feels a movement in his interior, which only the Divine Spirit possesses.

October 30, 1903

Teachings about peace.

(Jesus reprimands Luisa because she still says she has doubts.(or does she really?)

This morning, since my adorable Jesus was not coming, I was thinking in my interior: 'Who knows whether it is true that it was our Lord who was coming, **or rather, it was the enemy to deceive me**. How could Jesus Christ leave me in such an ugly way, without pity?' *(What? Again Luisa?)* Now, while I was thinking of this, He made Himself seen for a few instants, and raising His right hand, pressing His thumb on my mouth, told me: "Be quiet, be quiet. And besides, would it be nice if someone who has seen the sun, only because he does not see it, says that what he had seen was not sun? *("Hush! You know better.")* Would it not be more true and reasonable if he said that the sun has hidden?" *("Consider truth and reason not just emotion Luisa.")* And He disappeared. I could not see Him, but I felt that with His hands He was retouching me all over, and rubbing my mouth, my mind, etc. *("Hush now, hush!")* ; and He made me all shining. *("See! Can the enemy do that?")* Since I could not see Him, **my mind continued to raise doubts**, *(What! Come on Luisa! (Are you sure this is not a control issue, and you just want to see me continuously?))* and He, making Himself seen again, added: "You still don't want to stop it? *(← mad…Nailed it!Baa-Haa Haa!)* You want to make my work in you disappear, because by doubting, you are not at peace, and since I am the fount of peace, as the one who guides you does not see you at peace, you will cause him *(your confessor)* to doubt that it is not the King of Peace who dwells in you. *(Ouch! Now Think long and hard Luisa…)* Ah, you do not want to be attentive! It is true that I Myself do everything in the soul, in such a way that without Me she would do nothing, but it is also true that **I always leave a thread of will to the soul,** *(← VIL)* **so that she too may be able to say: 'I do everything of my own will**.' So, by being restless, you break this

thread of union with Me, and you bind my arms, in such a way that I am unable to operate in you, waiting for you to put yourself at peace again in order to take the thread of your will again and continue my work."

VOLUME 6

J.M.J.

November 1, 1903

When the soul does all of her actions for the sole purpose of loving Jesus, she walks always in daylight; it is never nighttime for her.

(VIL: The greater to Love a soul has for God the faster, higher and further and easier to find His center:God.)

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself and I saw myself as a little steamboat; I was all surprised at seeing myself reduced to that shape. In the meantime my adorable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, the life of man is a steamboat, and just as it is fire alone that allows the steamboat to move, and the more lively and the bigger the fire, the faster it runs, while if the fire is small it moves at a slow pace, and if the fire is extinguished it remains motionless - the same for the soul: if the fire of the love of God is big, it can be said that she flies above all things of the earth, and she always runs and flies toward **her center,** which is God. If then the fire is small, it can be said that she walks with difficulty, crawling and getting all muddy with everything that is earth. If then it is extinguished, she remains motionless, without the life of God within herself, as though dead to all that is divine. My daughter, when the soul does all of her actions for the sole purpose of loving Me, and wants no other recompense for her work but my love alone, she walks always in daylight – it is never nighttime for her. Even more, she walks within the sun itself which, almost like steam, surrounds her to let her walk within itself, making her enjoy all the fullness of light. Not only this, but her very actions serve as light for her journey, and increase for her ever new light."

November 8, 1903

Jesus tells how the love of neighbor must be.

(Gold: Jesus feels compelled to love us because we are His. And we should love our neighbour because they too are His.)

As I was in my usual state, I was praying for certain needs of others, and blessed Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "For what purpose are you praying for these people?" *(Surprising question?)*

And I: 'Lord, and You, for what purpose did You love us?'*(BaaHaaHaa: See how she turned this on Him?)*

And He: "**I love you because you are my own thing**, and when an object is one's own, one feels compelled to love it – it is like a necessity."

And I: 'Lord, I am praying for these people because they are your own thing, otherwise I would not have interested myself.'

And He, placing His hand on my forehead, almost pressing it, added: "Ah, it is because they are my own thing! This is how the love of neighbor must be."

November 10, 1903

How true love *(between a soul and God)* **forgets himself.**

(Gold: True Love is defined: all giving, giving all to the one that is beloved, sacrificial - forgetting yourself)

Continuing in my usual state, I saw blessed Jesus for just a little, saying to me: "My daughter, true love forgets himself and lives of the interests, of the pains and of everything that belongs to the beloved." *(This can be destructive between human individuals I think.)*

And I: 'Lord, how can one forget himself when we feel ourselves so much? It is not something far away from us, or separated, which can easily be forgotten.'

And, again, He added that that is precisely the sacrifice of true *love (To give (sacrifice) of oneself for love of another esp. as Jesus did)* – that while one has himself, he must live of everything that belongs to the beloved. Even more, if he remembers himself, this memory must serve him to become more industrious about how to consume himself for the loved object. *(Love is all giving)* And if the beloved sees that the soul gives all of herself to Him, He will know well how to repay her by giving her all of Himself and letting her live of **His divine** life.*(He is talking strictly between men's souls and God)* So, one who forgets himself completely, finds everything. Moreover, it is necessary to see the difference that exists between what one forgets and what one finds: one forgets what is ugly and finds what is beautiful; one forgets nature and finds grace; one forgets passions and finds virtues; one forgets poverty and finds richness; one forgets foolishness and finds wisdom; one forgets the world and finds Heaven."

November 16, 1903

There is no sacrifice without denying oneself, and sacrifice and denying oneself give rise to the most pure and perfect love. *(VIL)*

This morning, as I was outside of myself, I found myself with Baby Jesus in my arms, and with a *(Not "The")* virgin, who laid me on the ground to make me suffer the crucifixion – not with nails, but with fire, placing a charcoal of fire on my hands and feet.*(Cruel?Why was this done? Perhaps Isiah 6:6-7 can enlighten us "Then flew one of the seraphims unto me, having a live*

coal in his hand, which he had taken with the tongs from off the altar: And he laid it upon my mouth, and said, Lo, this hath touched thy lips; and thine iniquity is taken away, and thy sin purged.) Blessed Jesus was there assisting me while I was suffering, and said to me: "My daughter, there is no sacrifice without denying oneself, and sacrifice and denying oneself give rise to the most pure and perfect love. And since sacrifice is sacred, it happens that it consecrates the soul to Me, as a sanctuary worthy of Me to make of it my perpetual dwelling. *(You sacrifice for Jesus alone or for another person for Jesus?)* So, let sacrifice work in you to render your soul and body sacred, so that everything may be sacred in you; and consecrate everything to Me."

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November 19, 1903
While one is nothing, one can be all.
(PD on Suffering while being at peace/comfort in His Volition. Is mimicking Jesus, and will win similar honors)

Continuing in my usual state, I saw blessed Jesus in my interior, and a light in my intellect saying: "While one is nothing, one can be all. But how? One becomes all through suffering. Suffering makes the soul become pontiff, priest, king, prince, minister, judge, advocate, repairer, protector, defender *(Positions of prestige)* . And **since true suffering is the suffering wanted by God in the soul**,*(←Definition)* if the soul appeases herself completely in His Volition, *((Reminder: Volititation = the power of using His Will) The soul that only wants to do His Will)* this appeasement, united to suffering, allows the soul to rule over justice, over the mercy of God, over men and over all things.*(Because you are doing His Will (In your human will you would not want to do same))* Now, just as suffering gave Christ all the most beautiful qualities and all the honors and offices that the human nature can contain, *(Because He did the Will of His Father perfectly)* in the same way, by participating in the suffering of Christ, the soul participates in His qualities, in the honors and in the offices of Christ, who is the All." *(Notice the desire to suffer by great saints? (all this suffering is to do His Will, as He did the Fathers Will)Wow!)*

November 23, 1903
There is no beauty that equals suffering for God alone.
(Must Read: Two approved sufferings: One for those closest to Him, and the other for those needing conversion, VIL)
I felt impressed in my interior by what I had written above, as if it were not according to the truth; *(oh-oh made sense to me?)* so, as soon as I saw blessed Jesus, I said: 'Lord, what I have written is not right; how can there be all this through mere suffering?' And He: "My daughter, do not be surprised. Indeed, there is no beauty that **equals suffering for the love of God alone**. **Two arrows** come from Me continuously: *(Arrows are causes of suffering)* **one** from my Heart, which is of love, and *(that arrow)* wounds all those who are on my lap – that is, those who are in my grace; this arrow wounds, mortifies, heals, afflicts, attracts, reveals, consoles and continues my Passion and Redemption in those who are on my lap.*(← This! This love is the cause of True Suffering)* **The other** comes from my throne, *(Divine Justice?)* and I entrust it to the Angels who, as my ministers, make this arrow *(Suffering His Judgments)* flow over any kind of people, chastising them and exciting all to conversion." Now, while He was saying this, He shared His pains with me, telling me: "Here in you also, is the continuation of Redemption."

November 24, 1903
How each word of Jesus is a link of grace.
(Must read, PhD: Truth, what you get depends on how you respond to His truths, you get what you can handle)
Continuing in my usual state, I saw blessed Jesus in my interior for just a little; and as if He wanted to continue removing doubts from me, He told me: "Daughter**, I am the truth itself**, and falsehood can never come from Me. *(Thus He Defines Himself as the very source of Truth)* At the most, it is something that man does not comprehend; and I do this to show that **if** one does not comprehend His word *(The Fathers Word: AkA Jesus and the Bible +)* well, how can he comprehend the Creator in everything? *(←Good argument for an Atheist.)* However, **the soul must correspond by putting my word into practice.** *(Do IT!)* In fact, my words are many links of grace that come out of Me, and are given to the creature as gift. If she corresponds, she connects these links to the others which she has already acquired*; (What He says, is not 'stand Alone' but must unite (link) with everything else He has said.)* but if she does not, she sends them back to her Creator. Not only this, **but I speak only when I see that the creature has the capacity to receive that gift, and corresponding to Me**, *(Do I hear Him?)* she acquires not only many links of grace, but also many links of divine wisdom; and if I see them linked with correspondence, she disposes Me to give her yet more gifts. But if I see that my gifts are sent back, I withdraw, keeping silent."

December 3, 1903
With the Divine Will we are everything; without It we are nothing.
(PhD: Must Read: The key to Suffering: Suffering that is not willed by God disgusts and angers Him VIL)

Continuing in my usual state, my blessed Jesus came for a little, telling me: "My daughter, any human action which has no connection with the Divine Will puts God out of His own creation. **Even suffering itself, as holy, noble and precious as it might be before my eyes, if it is not a birth from my Will, instead of pleasing Me, makes Me indignant and is disgusting to Me."** *(This is "the key" to understanding suffering. Meditate on this and NEVER FORGET)* Oh, power of the Will of God, how holy, adorable and lovable You are! With You we are everything, even if we did nothing, because your Will is fecund *(fruitful)* and gives birth to all goods for us. Without You we are nothing, even if we did everything, because the human will is sterile and makes everything sterile.

(Thy will be done, on Earth… Otherwise…, Suffering by mans will, upsets God.)

December 5, 1903

How the holy desire to receive Jesus makes up for the Sacrament, in such a way that the soul breathes God, and God breathes the soul.

(Gold: Want the Eucharist but you're denied, "I got you covered. Love is Fire?)

Since this morning I could not receive Communion, I was all afflicted, though resigned, and I thought to myself that if I had not been in this position of being bedridden and of being victim, I would certainly have been able to receive Him. And I said to the Lord: 'You see, the state of victim subjects me to the sacrifice of depriving myself of receiving You in the Sacrament. *(Is Luisa "Playing " Jesus?)* At least accept the sacrifice of depriving myself of You to content You as a more intense act of love for You, because, at least, thinking that the very privation of You proves my love for You more, sweetens the bitterness of your privation.'

And as I was saying this, tears were pouring from my eyes; *(Nope! not playing, grieving.)* but – oh, goodness of my good Jesus! – as soon as I began to doze off, without making me wait and search for a long time, as usual, immediately He came, and placing His hands on my face, He caressed me and said: "My daughter, poor daughter, courage, the privation of Me excites the desire more, and in this excited desire the soul **breathes God** *(←?)* ; and God, feeling more ignited by this excitement of the soul, breathes the soul. In this breathing each other - God and the soul - thirst for love ignites more, and since love is fire, **it forms the purgatory of the soul**, *(A purging of what was You.)* and this purgatory serves her, not as just one Communion a day, as the *(The intense desire for the Eucharist, when you are denied it (Him), is rewarded in other ways.)* Church allows, but as a continuous communion, just as the breathing is continuous. But these are all communions of most pure love – only of spirit, not of body; and since the spirit is more perfect, as a consequence, love is more intense. This is how I repay, not one who does not want to receive Me, but one who cannot receive Me, depriving himself of Me to content Me

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December 10, 1903

Every time the soul seeks the Lord, she receives a divine shade, a divine feature.

(Gold: A soul seeking God, is continuously reborn (Renewed) in and by Him, so is always seeking Him. VIL & Cryptic)

Continuing in my usual state, I felt a weight over my soul, as if the whole world weighed upon me because of the privation of blessed Jesus; *(5 Days)* and in my immense bitterness I did as much as I could to look for Him. Then, once He came, He told me: "My daughter, every time the soul looks for Me, she receives a divine shade, *(←shadow? Refreshing?)* a divine feature,(←?) and **is reborn in Me** as many times, **and I am reborn in her**." (← (Made anew? Born- Again?) While He was saying this, I was thinking of what He had said, almost surprised, and I said: '**Lord, what are You saying**?'*(←My question exactly)* And He added: "Oh, if you *(only)* knew the glory - the taste that the whole of Heaven feels in receiving this note from the earth: *(←?) (Here is…)* a soul that constantly seeks God, *(and is)* all similar to them. What is the life of the Blessed? What is it that forms it? *(←Questions asked)* **Their** *(Typo? : They're?)* being **reborn** continuously in God, and God in them. This *(Looking for Jesus)* is the saying: 'God is ever old and ever new'. Nor do they ever feel tired *(of seeking Him.)* , because they are in continuous attitude of new life in God." *(Can you be "reborn" without Dying First? Dying to self? Dying to your Will?)*

December 17, 1903

The adoration that the Most Holy Virgin did when She encountered Jesus carrying the Cross. The true spirit of adoration.

(God "The Most Simple Spirit." Proper adoration is Mind, Mouth and Will (everything) dissolved in Jesus.)

Continuing in my usual state, for a few instants a saw blessed Jesus with the Cross on His shoulders, in the act of encountering His Most Holy Mother; and I said to Him: 'Lord, what did your Mother do in this most sorrowful encounter?'*(←Jesus inspired Her to ask this I bet.)*

And He: "My daughter, She did nothing but a most profound and **simple act of adoration**. And since **the simpler the act, the more easily it unites with God**, *(←MEDITATE ON THIS! (Later: In everything you do, physically mentally spiritually, no matter how simple, invite Jesus , unite what you do with Him) Mind Blowing) →)* **Most Simple Spirit,**

(Does this mean God Is simple? (I think not?) But perhaps He does Trillions of simple acts for every miraculous act. Which in it's self is miraculous. (Just a guess.)) in this act She **infused** Herself in Me and continued what I Myself was doing in my interior.*(← Much is hidden here I sense)* This *(Infusing Herself)* was immensely pleasing to Me, more than if She had done any other greater thing. In fact, **the true spirit of adoration consists in this:** *(Pay attention here →)* the creature **dissolves herself** and finds herself in the divine sphere; she adores all that God does, and she unites with Him. **Do you think that when the mouth adores but the mind is somewhere else, it is true adoration?** *(No.)* That is, the mind adores but the will is far away from Me? Or, one power *(Mind, mouth or Will)* adores Me, and the others are all disordered? No, I want everything for Myself, and everything I have given her, in Me. This is the greatest act of cult, of adoration, that the creature can do for Me." *(VIL)*

December 21, 1903

Effects of the *(Seven)* Sorrows of the Celestial Mama. The glory She enjoys in Heaven.

This morning I found myself outside of myself, and looking into the vault of the heavens I saw seven most Refulgent suns – but their shape was different from the sun which we see. It started with the shape of a cross and it ended with a point, and this point was inside a heart *(Sounds like a dagger).* At first it could not be seen clearly, because the light of these suns was so great as to not allow one to see who was inside; but the nearer I drew, the more clearly it appeared that the Queen Mama was inside. In my interior I kept saying: 'How I would like to ask Her whether She wants me to try to go out of this state without waiting for the priest.' In the meantime, I found myself near Her and I told Her; and **She answered a curt "No".** *(Baa haa hah!, this sounds like a real mom to me. \)* I was left mortified by this answer, and the Most Holy Virgin turned to a multitude of people who surrounded Her, and said to them: "Listen to what she wants to do…." And everyone said: "No, no…."

Then, drawing near me, all goodness, She told me: "My daughter, courage along the way of sorrow. See, these seven suns which come out from within my Heart are **my Seven Sorrows** which produced much glory and splendor for Me. These suns, the fruits of my sorrows, dart continuously through the throne of the Most Holy Trinity which, feeling wounded, sends **Me seven channels of grace** continuously, making Me their owner; and I dispense them for the glory of all Heaven, for the relief of purging souls, and for the benefit of pilgrim souls." While saying this, She disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

The seven sorrows of Mary:

First Sorrow: The Prophecy of Simeon: "And you yourself a sword will pierce " (Lk 2:35).
Second Sorrow: The Flight into Egypt: Mt 2:13
Third Sorrow: Search for the Child in Jerusalem, Lk 2:46, 48
Fourth Sorrow: Mary Meets Jesus on His Way to the Cross, Jn 19:17, Lk 23:27
Fifth Sorrow: Standing at the Foot of the Cross, Jn 19:25
Sixth Sorrow: The Crucifixion and Descent from the Cross, (Jn 19:38)
Seventh Sorrow: Assisting at the Burial of Christ: Lk 23:55

(Mary's seven sorrows lead to seven means of grace: [(1)]Hearing the Gospel, [(2)]The Study of Scripture,[(3)]Prayer, [(4)]Religious Meditation & Self-Examination, [(5)]Fellowship, [(6)] Baptism, [(7)]The Lord's Supper)

December 22, 1903

The cross forms the incarnation of Jesus in the womb of souls, and the incarnation of the soul in God.

(Phd, Must Read: related to the cross, From His conception Jesus was united with the Cross,)

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came as crucified, and after He shared His pains with me, while I was suffering, He told me: "My daughter, in the Creation I gave my image to the soul; in the Incarnation I gave my Divinity, divinizing humanity. *(Mind Blowing)* And since in the very act, in **the very instant**, in which the Divinity incarnated Itself in humanity, **It incarnated Itself in the cross**, in such a way that from the moment I was conceived, **I was conceived united with the cross** *(Mind Blown again)* – it can be said that just as my cross was united with Me in the Incarnation which I did in the womb of my

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Mother, **so does my cross form as many other incarnations of mine in the wombs of souls**. And just as the cross forms my incarnation in souls, **the cross is the incarnation of the soul in God**, *(The soul become like God in some way?)* destroying in her everything that gives of nature, and filling her with the Divinity so much, as to form a sort of incarnation – **God in the soul, and the soul in God**." I remained as though enchanted on hearing that the cross is the incarnation of the soul in God, and He repeated: "**I am not saying union, but incarnation**, because the cross penetrates so much into her nature as to make her nature itself become suffering**, and where there is suffering there is God,** as God and suffering cannot be apart. And the cross, **forming this incarnation, renders this union more stable**, and the separation of God from the soul almost as difficult as is separating suffering from nature. On the other hand, through union, the separation can easily occur. **It is understood, always, that this is not the Incarnation, but a simile of the Incarnation."**

Having said this, He disappeared, but after a little while He came back in the act of His Passion when He was covered with opprobriums, with ignominies, with spit - and I said to Him: 'Lord, teach me what I could do to move these opprobriums away from You, and give You back honors, praises and adorations.' And He said to me: "**My daughter, around my throne there is a void, and this void must be filled with the glory that Creation owes Me**. *(Wow mind Blown again)* So**, one who sees Me despised by the other creatures, and honors Me**, not only for herself, but for others, makes honors for Me arise again in this void. When she sees Me unloved, and loves Me, she makes love for Me arise again. When she sees that I fill creatures with benefits, while they are not grateful to Me and do not even thank Me, and she is grateful to Me as if those benefits were given to her, and she thanks Me, she makes the flower of gratitude and of thanksgiving arise again for Me in this void; and so with all the

rest that Creation owes Me, but denies to Me with awful ingratitude. Now, since all this is an overflow of the charity of the soul, who gives Me not only what she herself owes Me and what overflows from herself, but she does it for others - since this glory and these flowers that she sends to Me into this void around my throne are the fruit of charity, they receive a more beautiful shade, which is pleasing to Me."

December 24, 1903

Desires makes Jesus be born in the soul. The same for the devil.

(a simile of Jesus being conceived and born of desire in a soul)

This morning, as I was in my usual state, Baby Jesus came, and on seeing Him so very little, as if He were just born, I said to Him: 'My pretty little one, what was the cause – who made You come from Heaven and be born, so little, in the world?' And He: "The reason was love; not only this, but my birth **in time** *(No time in the Eternal)* was the outpouring of love of the Most Holy Trinity toward creatures. In an outpouring of love of my Mother I was born from Her womb, and in an outpouring of love **I am reborn in souls**.*(Jesus was truly physically born to Mary, here "Reborn" is not of the same nature.)* But this outpouring is formed by desire. As soon as the soul begins to desire Me, I am conceived; *(metaphor? simile?)* the more **she** advances in her desire, the more I keep growing in the soul; and when this desire fills **her** whole interior and reaches the point of overflowing outside,*(←??)* then I am reborn in the whole of **man** – *(Why the Gender change? Man or mankind,? Are our souls female, while the our physical beings male in God's eye?(Later: In Italian the word "soul " has a female gender.))* in his mind, in his mouth, in his works and steps. In the opposite way, the devil also makes his births in souls. As soon as the soul begins to desire and to want evil, the devil is conceived with his perverted works; and if this desire is nourished, the devil grows and fills all of man's interior with passions, the most ugly and disgusting ones, and reaches the point of overflowing outside, as man lets all vices rush in. My daughter, how many births the devil makes in these most sad times! If men and demons had the power to do it, they would have destroyed my births in souls."

December 28, 1903

How all lives are in Christ.

(AGold: ll souls are within Jesus, Some "blend" with Him some do not. (condemplate this reading))

After I struggled very much, my blessed Jesus came for just a little, and made me see many human souls inside of His Humanity; and while I was seeing this, He told me: "My daughter, **all human lives** *(Living and dead?)* are in My Humanity in Heaven as though inside a cloister; and since they are inside my cloister, the **regime** *(Their way of doing things.)* of their lives comes from Me. Not only this, but my Humanity, being the cloister, conducts the lives of each soul. What joy is mine when souls remain in this cloister, and the echo that comes from My Humanity blends with the echo of each human life of the earth! And what bitterness is mine when I see that souls are not content, and go out of it! *(I would assume then He is speaking of Earthly souls, since those in Heaven are not likely to abandon Him.)* Others remain, but forced and unwilling; they do not submit to the rules and the regime of my cloister, therefore my echo does not blend with theirs."

January 6, 1904

The human race is all one family; when someone does some good work and offers it to God, the whole human family participates in that offering and is present to God as if all were offering it.

(The spiritual meaning of the Gifts of Gold, Frankincense and Myrrh that Jesus wants to receive VIL)

(Gold: The Souls themselves, Frankincense: The Prayers of souls, Myrrh: The soul's Sacrifice and Mortifications)

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Baby Jesus came, and after He placed Himself in my arms and He blessed me with His little hands, He told me: "My daughter, since the human race is all one family; when someone does some good work and offers something to Me, the whole human family participates in that offering and is present to Me as if all were offering it. *(Is this saying good things done in time will be represented in heaven eternal.)* As for example, **today**, *(The eternal "present"?)* as the Magi offered their gifts to Me, **I had all human generations present in their persons**,*(We will witness this in the Eternal I think)* and all participated in the merit of their good work. The first thing they offered to Me was gold, and I, in return, gave them the intelligence and the knowledge of truth. *(Gold= intelligence and truth (very valuable))* But do you know which *(kind of)* gold I want now from souls? Not

material gold – no, but spiritual gold; that is, the gold of their will, the gold of their affections, of their desires, **of their own tastes**, *(Their diversity & uniqueness?)* the gold of the whole interior of man. This is all the gold that the soul has, and I want it all for Myself.

Now, it is almost difficult for the soul to give this to Me without **sacrificing and mortifying herself**; and this is how myrrh, like electric wire, binds the interior of man, r

enders it more shining, and gives it the shades of multiple colors, giving all species of beauty to the soul. But this is not all; it takes someone who maintains the colors and the freshness always alive, which, almost like fragrance and breeze, blow from

within the soul. It takes someone who offers and obtains greater gifts than the ones he gives; and it also takes someone who forces the One who receives and the One who gives to dwell in his own interior, keeping Him in continuous conversation and in continuous commerce with himself. **So, who does all this? It is prayer**, especially the spirit of interior prayer, which knows how to convert into gold, not only the internal works, but also the external works - and this is the **incense.**"*(Frankincense)*

February 7, 1904

How difficult it is to find a soul who gives all of herself *(totally)***to God, so that God may give all of Himself to her.**

(Gold and a little funny.Luisa unrestricted giving of herself is music to God's ears, and by doing so chastisements are adverted.)

I spent the whole last month in much suffering, therefore I omitted writing; and as I continue to feel very weak and in suffering, very often a fear comes to me that it isn't that I cannot write, but that I do not want to, and as an excuse I say that I cannot. *(Very Honest)* Indeed it is true that I feel great repugnance and I must make a great effort to write, and only obedience could conquer me. So, in order to remove any doubt I decided to write, not everything, but only a few words that I remember, to see whether I truly can or cannot. I remember that one day, as I was feeling ill, He told me: "My daughter, what will happen if the music ceases in the world?" And I: 'Lord, what music should cease?' And He added: "My beloved, your music. In fact, when the soul suffers for Me, prays, repairs, praises, thanks continually, this is continuous music to my hearing, which takes Me away from hearing the iniquity of the earth, and therefore from chastising as appropriate. Not only this, but it is music in the human minds, and it diverts them from doing worse things. So, if I take you, would the music not cease? For Me it is nothing, because it would be nothing other than transporting it from the earth to Heaven, and instead of having it from the earth, I would have it in Heaven. But how shall the world go on?"

Then, I was thinking to myself: 'These are the usual pretexts so as not to take me.*(Baa! Haa Haa! "You're just saying that so you have an excuse not to take me." So funny!)* There are so many good souls in the world, who do so much for God, and among all of them I perhaps occupy but the last place, and yet He says that if He takes me the music would cease? There are so many who do it better for Him!' *(God: "Are you calling me a liar?" ☺)* While I was thinking of this, He came like a flash and added: "My daughter, what you say is true – that there are many good souls who do much for Me – but how difficult it is to find one who gives Me everything so that I may give all of Myself. Some retain a little bit of love of self, some self-esteem, some one affection, be it even for holy people; some a little vanity; some retain a little bit of attachment to the earth, some to interest. In sum, some a little thing, some another – all keep something of their own, and this impedes that everything be divine in them. So, since what comes from them is not fully divine, their music will not be able to produce those effects to my hearing and to the human minds. Therefore, their much doing will not be able to produce those effects, nor please Me as much as the little doing of one who keeps nothing for herself, and who gives herself completely to Me."

February 8, 1904

One of the qualities of Jesus is Pain. For one who lives of His Most Holy Will Purgatory does not exist.

(PhD: "The thing which my Humanity delighted in the most was suffering")

I remember that another day, as I continued to feel in suffering, I saw the confessor praying Our Lord to touch the part where I was suffering so as to have the sufferings mitigate. And blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, your confessor wants me to touch you to alleviate your pains, but **among my many qualities I am also Pain**, and if I touch you, instead of decreasing, your pain could increase. **In fact, the thing in which my Humanity delighted the most was suffering**, *(← Mind Blowing and a little disturbing, (Later : it makes sense to me now... see My monologue from August 19, 1922)* and It still delights in communicating it to those whom It loves." And it seemed that, in reality, He would touch me and make me feel more pain. So I added: 'My sweet Good, as for myself, I want nothing but your Most Holy Will. I do not look at whether I suffer or I enjoy – your Will is everything for me.' And He added: "And this is what I want, this is my design upon you, and this is enough for Me and contents Me. **This is the greatest and most honorable worship that the creature can render Me,** and that she owes Me as her Creator; and as the soul does so, it can be said that **her mind** lives and **thinks in my mind**; her eyes, being in mine, look through my eyes; her mouth speaks through my mouth, her heart loves through Mine, her hands operate within my own hands, her feet walk within my feet. And I can say: "You are my eye, my mouth, my Heart, my hands and my feet." And, likewise, the soul can say: "Jesus Christ is my eye, my mouth, my heart, my hands and my feet." Being in this union, not only of wills, but personal, when the soul dies there is nothing left of her to be purged, and therefore Purgatory cannot touch her, because Purgatory touches those who live outside of Me, whether completely or in part." *(Is this saying that the purpose of purgatory is to purge yourself completely of you, and your will?)*

February 12, 1904

When the soul is identified with the Humanity of Jesus none of her works are dispersed. Obedience and the Saints want Luisa to remain on earth as victim.

(A mystery of the nature of Luisa's nature when united with Jesus is introduced. Perplexes even the Saints. VIL)

Continuing in my usual state, with more suffering, blessed Jesus came, and from all parts of His Humanity many rivulets of light came out, which communicated themselves to all the parts of my body. *(she was being enlightened?)* And from these rivulets that I received, as many other rivulets came out of myself, which communicated themselves to the Humanity of Our Lord. In the meantime I found myself surrounded by **a multitude of Saints** who, looking at me, were saying among themselves: "If the Lord does not concur with a miracle, she will no longer be able to live, **because she lacks the vital humors.** *(← ??)* **The circulation of her blood is no longer natural**; *(Hummm?)* therefore, according to the natural laws, she must die." *(this seems to be saying Luisa was not just spiritually "Traveling" but there was a physical (material) aspect to her adventures.)* And they were praying blessed Jesus to make this miracle that I might continue to live; and the Lord said to them: "The communications of the rivulets, as you see, means that everything she does, even the natural things, are identified with my Humanity, and when I make the soul reach this point, of everything that both soul and body do, nothing is dispersed – everything remains in Me. On the other hand, if the soul has not come to identify herself completely with my Humanity, many works she does are dispersed. But since I made her reach this point, why can I not **take her**?" *(They were praying not to let her die, Jesus is saying I can certainly take her since she is so special)* Now, while they were saying this, I said to myself: 'It seems that everyone is against me: obedience does not want me to die; these are praying the Lord not to take me – what do they want from me? I don't know why they want me to be on this earth almost by force, far away from my highest Good'; and I was all afflicted. While I was thinking of this, Jesus told me: "My daughter, do not want to afflict yourself. The things of the world are most sad, and they get worse and worse. If the point comes for Me to give free vent to my Justice, I will take you, and then I will no longer listen to anyone."

February 21, 1904

The promise of Luisa if she is allowed to die.

In the presence of the Most Holy Trinity, of the Queen Mother, Mary Most Holy, of my guardian Angel and of the whole Celestial Court, and in order to obey my confessor, I promise that if the Lord, by His infinite mercy, should give me the grace of letting me die, when I find myself together with my Celestial Spouse, I will pray and plead for the triumph of the Church and the confusion and conversion of Her enemies; that the Catholic party may triumph in our country, and that the church of St. Cataldo may be reopened for service *(Her church was closed?)* ; that my confessor be freed **of his usual sufferings,** *(←which are?)* with a holy freedom of spirit and the sanctity of a true apostle of Our Lord; and that – always if the Lord permits it – I will go to him, at least once a month, to confer about celestial things and things pertaining to the good of his soul. I promise all this, for my part, and I swear.

February 22, 1904

The great gift of having a victim.

(Gold: Victim souls are powerful, the acts they do, may be felt by all that surround her, maybe even countries and kingdoms.)

This morning, as I was in my usual state, I saw blessed Jesus for just a little, and I saw people who were suffering. I prayed Jesus to free them of those sufferings, even at the cost of suffering myself in their place, and He said to me: "If you want to suffer yourself now that you are victim – fine; because then, when the victim comes to Me, *(←Dies?)* those who surround you, your own country and even kingdoms will see the void that they will feel! *(When a victim soul dies, those who "surround her" will feel a void (The absence of Jesus in some way) , that they will also (someday?) see. (I Think this is what it means, Later: Victim souls are powerful, the acts they do, being united with Jesus may be felt by all)* Oh, how they will know then, through this loss, the great good I had given them by giving them a victim!"

February 12, 1904 *(again… second reading with this date)*

Luisa speaks with some priests about the church of St. Cataldo.

(An odd reading…An event and situation is discussed, facts are not presented here for us. Cryptic)

I had forgotten to say what I am about to write, which I will say now out of obedience, **although these are not sure things, but uncertain, because the presence of Our Lord was missing**. *(Luisa may be about to error, but it may be an error that, for the betterment of mankind, Jesus wants to be believed for awhile. (I'm likely wrong))* I was outside of myself, and I seemed to find myself inside a church in which there were several venerable priests, and also souls from Purgatory and holy people, conversing among themselves about the church of St. Cataldo, saying that almost with certainty **it** would be obtained. *(What "it" is this referring too?)* On hearing this, I said: 'How can this be? The other day it was rumored that the **Chapter** had lost the cause. *(This is the "it", but what does this mean?)* So, through the tribunal it could not be obtained, the town council does not want to give it, and you are saying that it will be obtained?' And they added: "In spite of all these difficulties, indeed it is not lost; and even if they reach the point of laying hands on it to knock it down, it still cannot be considered as lost, because St. Cataldo will know well how to defend his temple. However, poor Corato if they arrive at this!" But while saying this, they repeated: "They have taken away the first things; the Crowned Lady has already been transported to his house. You, go before

Our Lady and pray to Her that, having started the grace, She would fulfill it." I went out of that church to go pray, but as I was doing this, I found myself inside myself.

March 4, 1904

The soul must live up high. One who lives up high cannot be harmed.

(To please God be ready to die for neighbor, Unifying Love of God and Neighbor as one.)

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As I was very afflicted and in suffering because of the loss of my good Jesus, I saw Him for just a little, and He told me: "My daughter, your soul must try to maintain the flight of an eagle – that is, to dwell up high, above all the low things of this earth; *(Heavenly & Divine things, things of God are her only concern.)* and so high that no enemy may harm it. In fact, one who lives up high can harm the enemies, but cannot be harmed. And she must not only live up high, but must try to have purity and sharpness of eye, similar to those of an eagle. Though living up high, through the sharpness of her sight, she penetrates the divine things – not in passing, but by chewing them to the point of making of them her favorite food**, despising any other** *(Earthly)* **thing**. And she also penetrates the necessities of her neighbor, nor is she afraid to descend into their midst and do good to them; **and if needed, she lays down her life**. Through the purity of her sight, **she makes the love of God and the love of neighbor from two to one**, rectifying everything for God. **So must the soul be if she wants to please Me."**

March 5, 1904

The cross is citation, advocate and judge of the soul, so that she may take possession of the eternal Kingdom.

*(The "Citations" are mini crosses which you must accept and join with **The Cross**. Carry it well VIL)*

This morning I was feeling in much suffering, with the addition of His privation. *(one day since she last heard from Jesus)* Then, after I struggled very much, He came for just a few instants, and told me: "My daughter, sufferings, crosses, are like many citations *(1828 Dictionary: a Summons to appear before a Judge)* which I send to souls. If the soul accepts these citations - whether they are citations that notify the soul to pay some debt, or it is a notification to obtain some gain for eternal life - if the soul responds to Me by resigning herself to my Will, by thanking Me, by adoring my holy dispositions, we are immediately in accord, and the soul will avoid many inconveniences that are possible, like being cited again, having advocates involved, going through the suit, and receiving the condemnation of the judge. *(Are these citations overt or in some part hidden?)* Responding to the citation with resignation and with thanksgiving alone will make up for all this, because the cross will be citation, *(The cross set legal precedence)* advocate and judge for her, with **nothing else needed for her to take possession of the eternal Kingdom**. If then she does not accept these citations - think about it, yourself, into how many abysses of disgraces and troubles she throws herself, and what the rigor of the judge will be in condemning her for having shunned the cross as her judge – so much milder, more compassionate, more prone to enriching her rather than judging her, more intent on embellishing her rather than condemning her." *(Carry the Cross Jesus sends you gratefully.)*

March 12, 1904

Threats of wars. All Europe lays on Luisa's shoulders.

Since Luisa is ill, I imposed on her to dictate to me.*(←Her Confessor?)* As she could not disobey, she dictated what follows, with great repugnance *(I assume it was is to follow made her look very good, and humility rejects this.)* As I lamented to Our Lord that, while I felt in suffering, He would still not take me to Heaven, blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, courage in suffering; I do not want you to afflict yourself in seeing yourself not yet taken to Heaven. You must know that all Europe lays **on your shoulders, and the good or bad outcome for Europe depends on your sufferings**. *(← Wow!, No pressure here eh?)* If you are strong and constant in suffering, things will be more bearable; if you are not strong and constant in suffering, or if I take you to Heaven, things will be so grave that Europe will be threatened with invasion and of being seized by foreigners." Even more, He added: "If you remain on earth and suffer much with desire and constancy, all the chastisements that will happen in Europe will serve for the coming of the triumph of the Church. And if in spite of all this, Europe will not take advantage and will remain obstinate in sin, your sufferings will serve as preparation for your death, without Europe's taking advantage of them." Father Gennaro De Gennaro.

March 14, 1904

Because of the necessity of the times, Jesus asks for silence, as He wants to chastise.

(I have some (Obvious) Questions that finally occurred to me.)

As I was in my usual state, after I struggled very much, blessed Jesus came out from within my interior, and as I wanted to speak, He placed a finger on my mouth, telling me: "Be quiet, be quiet." *(Oh oh!, trouble's a coming, and don't you try to talk me out of it.)* I was left so very mortified and no longer dared to open my mouth; and blessed Jesus, seeing me so mortified, added: "Dearest daughter of Mine, the necessity of the times brings silence, because if you speak to Me, your word binds my hands and I never come to the deeds, chastising as appropriate, and **so we are always at the beginning** *(We are not progressing as we must.)* . Therefore, it is necessary that there be silence between you and Me for some time." And while He was saying this,

a sign came out with written on it: "It is decreed: scourges, pains and wars." And He disappeared. *(Monologue; Questions: Does Her great desire to stop Jesus from chastising result in receiving greater merit or add value to her suffering?*

Would the value of her suffering be more or less if she was always happy to agree with His Will even when this includes Chastisement?

Can she be fully united with the Will of Jesus if she opposes a chastisement He is determined must happen?

Is it possible Jesus does NOT will chastisement but Justice or the salvation of souls demands it?

Notice: He knows her desires, yet it seems that it is only when she Speaks are those desires binding Jesus?

If Luisa is united with Him in the Divine Will, does her spoken 'word' has power over ***The Word****.)*

March 16, 1904

True resignation does not put things under scrutiny, but adores in silence the divine dispositions. The cross is festive, jubilant, joyful and desiring*.(When a soul is united to Jesus.)*

This morning, as I was in my usual state, I found myself over a person who appeared as though clothed like a sheep, and I was carried on his shoulders. *(Jesus obviously, but why was He hiding from her mind?)* But he walked at a slow pace, while in front of him there was something **like a car**, which was faster; *(the first car was in 1886, yet mass production of cars was not yet a thing in 1904)* and I said in my interior: 'This one is going slowly; I would like to go inside that car for it goes

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faster." I don't know why, but as soon as I thought of this I found myself there, inside of it, with other people who said to me: "What have you done, you have left the Shepherd? And what a Shepherd! In fact, since his life is in the fields, **all the medicinal herbs, noxious and salutary, are his**; and by being with him one can be always in good health.*(Mind Blown Fact: Not a smooth segue, "you have left Jesus for a car" to "He knows all medicine.")* And if you see him clothed like a sheep, it is so that he can make himself similar to the sheep, allowing them to approach him with no fear; and even though he walks at a slow pace, he is safer." On hearing this, I said in my interior: 'Since it is so, I would like to be with him so as to tell him something about my illness.' But as I was thinking of this, I found him near me; and I, all content, drew close to his ear and said to him: 'Good Shepherd, if you are so very expert, give me some remedy for my troubles, as I find myself in this state of sufferings.' And as I wanted to say more, he cut my words inside my mouth, saying to me: "True resignation, not an imaginary one, does not put things under scrutiny, but adores in silence the divine dispositions." *(Just trusting in Jesus is True resignation.)* And as he was saying this, it seemed that the sheepskin split, and I could see the face of Our Lord and His head crowned with *thorns (Thorns = Pain from man's thoughts.)* .

On hearing Him tell me that, I did not know what else to say - I remained in silence, content with being with Him; and He added: "You have forgotten to tell the confessor another thing about the cross. And I: 'My adorable Lord, I don't remember, repeat it to me and I will tell him.' And He: "My daughter, among the many titles that the cross has, it has the title of 'feast day',*(Why? →)* because when one receives a gift, what happens? One makes feast, rejoices and is more content. Now, since **the cross is the most precious, the noblest gift** , and is given by the greatest and most unique Person that exists, it is more pleasing and brings more feast, more gladness than all other gifts. So, you yourself can say what other titles can be given to the cross."

And I: 'As You say, it can be said that the cross is festive, jubilant, joyful, desiring.'

And He: "Good - you spoke well. **However, the soul comes to experience these effects of the cross when she is perfectly resigned to my Will and has given all of herself to Me**, without keeping anything for herself. *(← VIL)*

And I, so as not to be surpassed in love by the creature, give her all of Myself, and in giving Myself I also give my cross; and the soul recognizing it as my gift, makes feast and enjoys."

March 20, 1904

All things take origin from Faith.

(With Faith you recognize God everywhere uniting yourself with Him. VIL)

This morning I was feeling all discouraged and embittered because of the loss of my adorable Jesus*;(Four Days have passed.)* and while I was in this state, He let His most sweet voice be heard, saying to me: "My daughter, all things take origin from Faith. One who is strong in Faith is strong in suffering; Faith makes one find God in every place, it makes one see Him in every action, touch Him in every movement, and every new occasion that presents itself is a new divine revelation that one receives. Therefore, remain strong in Faith, for if you are strong in it, in all states and circumstances, Faith will administer fortitude to you, and will make you be always united with God."

April 9, 1904

One act of perfect resignation is enough for the soul to be purged of any involuntary imperfection.

This morning, since I would be receiving Communion, I was thinking to myself: 'What will blessed Jesus say when He comes into my soul? He will say: "How ugly, cattiva [bad], cold, abominable this soul is.' How **quickly He will make the species consumed** so as not to be in contact with someone so ugly. *(←Is This a thing?)* But, what can I do? Even though I am so cattiva, yet, You must have patience in coming, because You are necessary to Me anyway, and I cannot do without You.' At that moment, He came out from within my interior, *(This is How far Jesus always seems to be from Luisa. In Her interior)* and told me: "My daughter, do not want to afflict yourself for this. It takes nothing to remedy it; one act of perfect resignation to my Will is enough for you to be purged of all these uglinesses that you talk about. And I will say to you the opposite of what you think; I will say to you: 'How beautiful you are, I feel the fire of my love in you, and the perfume of my fragrances. With you I want to make my perpetual dwelling'." And He disappeared.

Then, when the confessor came, I told him everything, and **he said to me that it was not right** *(Whaaat?)* - that it is sorrow that purges the soul and that resignation has nothing to do with this. So, after I received Communion, I said: 'Lord, father told me that what You told me was not right. Explain Yourself better and **let me know the truth**.' *(Oh! How we all need to know the truth!)* And He, benignly, added: "My daughter, when it is about voluntary sin, then it takes sorrow; *(Greif at having offended Jesus)* but when it is about imperfections, weaknesses, coldnesses and the like, and the soul has added nothing of her own, then a perfect act of resignation is enough; *(Wow! See the perfection, the truth, the Genius of this answer. VIL)* and if needed, she is also purged of this state, because in doing this act, the soul first encounters my Divine Will, which purges her human will and embellishes it with Its qualities, and then she identifies herself with Me."

April 10, 1904

The three little ropes that bind Jesus all over and clasp Him more intimately to the soul: assiduous sufferings, perpetual reparation, persevering love.

This morning, finding myself with the fear that blessed Jesus, in seeing me still so cattiva [bad], *(Still?)* had left me, I felt Him come out from within my interior,*(How "bad" can she be if He resides in her interior?)* and He told me: "My daughter, why do you occupy yourself with useless thoughts and with things which are not?

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Know that you have three titles before Me, which, like three little ropes, bind Me all over and clasp Me more intimately to you, in such a way that I cannot leave you; and these are: [(1)]assiduous *(persevering)* **sufferings**, [(2)]perpetual r**eparation**, [(3)]persevering **love**. If you, as a creature, are constant in this, would the Creator perhaps be inferior to the creature - or would He let Himself be surpassed by her? This is impossible."

April 11, 1904

Jesus thanks Luisa.

Continuing in my usual state, after much struggling, I saw my adorable Jesus for just a little, and He told me: "You who wanted Me so much – what do you want, what is it that you care about the most?" And I: 'Lord, I want nothing – what I care about the most is You alone.' *(Is there anyone in heaven who does not want Jesus alone?)* And He repeated: "What - you want nothing? Ask Me for something sanctity, my grace, virtues… for I can give you everything." And, again, I said: 'Nothing, nothing, I want You alone and whatever You want*."(I would ask that mankind no longer be deceived, but all would know The Truth personally.)* And, again, He added: "So you want nothing else? I alone am enough for you? Your desires have no other life in you but for Me alone? All your trust, then, must be in Me alone, for even if you want nothing, you will obtain everything." And without giving me any more time, He disappeared like a flash. *(Jesus knows her answers and the condition of her soul. These questions are for us to know also.)*

I remained very disappointed, especially because, as much as I asked for Him, He would not come back*; (Look inside.)* so I thought to myself: 'I want nothing, I think and care about nothing but Him alone, while He seems not to bother about me.*(If Luisa can make such a claim, what about the rest of us?)* I don't know how His good Heart can reach such a point.' And I spoke a lot of other **nonsense.** *(← The voice of repentance.)* Now, at that moment, He came back and told me: "Thank you, thank you. What is greater – when the Creator thanks the creature or when the creature thanks the Creator? *(When the creator thanks the creature.)* Now, know that when you wait for Me and I delay my coming, I thank you; when I come immediately, you are obliged to thank Me. *(← so obvious between people, but necessary for He to thank Her?)* So, does it seem trivial to you that the Creator gives you the occasion to have Him be obliged to you and thank you?" I was left all confused. *(Me too?)*

April 12, 1904

Peace is the greatest treasure.

(Luisa's Confusion and Disturbance at not always seeing Jesus, may be the reason she does not see him.)

This morning I felt **disturbed** because of the absence of blessed Jesus. *(She talked with Him yesterday)* Then, after much **struggling**, *(confusion?)* I saw Him for just a little, and He told me: "My daughter, when a river is exposed to the rays of the sun,

in looking into it one sees the same sun that is there in the heavens. However, this happens when the river is calm, with no wind that ripples its waters. But if the waters are rippled, even though the river is completely exposed to the sun, one can see nothing – everything is confusion. **The same for the soul**: when she is exposed to the rays of the Divine Sun, if she is calm she perceives the Divine Sun within herself, she feels Its heat, she sees the light and understands the truth. *(Notice light is enlightenment (understanding and knowledge)* But if she is disturbed, even though she has It within herself, she feels nothing but confusion and disturbance. Therefore, hold peace as your greatest treasure if you cherish being united with Me."

April 14, 1904

If the soul gives to God the food of patient love, God will give her the sweet bread of grace.

(Jesus asks Luisa for her patients. Luisa drinks from a Chalice and priests and strangers come to evaluate her)

I continue in my usual state, but always with immense bitterness in my soul because of the privation of blessed Jesus; at the most, He comes when I can take no more and after I have almost persuaded myself that He will come no more. *(after the last reading I would have thought she'd figured it out.)*

I saw Him for just a little, carrying a chalice in His hand, and He told me: "My daughter, if in addition to the food of love you *(also?)* give Me the bread of your patience - because **patient and suffering love** is a more solid, more nourishing and fortifying food, for if love is not patient, it can be said that it is empty, light love and with no substance, and therefore it can be said that the necessary materials in order to form the bread of patience are lacking - …so, if you give Me this, I will give you the sweet bread of grace." And while saying this, He gave me to drink what was inside the chalice he carried in His hand, which seemed sweet, like a sort of liqueur which I am unable to distinguish. *(A mystery! What is the contents of the Chalice?)* And He disappeared.

After this, I saw many foreign people around my bed - priests, gentlemen, women, and it seemed that they were going to come to visit me. Several of them were saying to the confessor: "Give us an account of this soul, of everything that the Lord has manifested to her and the graces He has given her, because the Lord manifested to us since 1882 that He would choose a victim; and **the sign to recognize this victim would be that the Lord would keep her always in this state like a young woman**, *(Did Luisa look physically unchanged at this point?)* just as she was when He chose her, without aging **or changing in her very nature**. *(Her Physical on Spiritual Nature?)* " Now, while they were saying this, I don't know how, I saw myself just as I was when I became bedridden, without having changed a bit for having been in this state of sufferings for so many years.*(Did she see herself as the people in her room saw her?)*

April 16, 1904

Jesus and God the Father speak about Mercy.

(The Exchanges were much more emotionally charged than the word "speak" conveys)

(Luisa exhibits immense bravery and conviction for love of souls.)

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and I saw a multitude of people, and in their midst one could hear noises of bombs and gun shots. People were dropping dead or wounded, and those who were left would

flee up to a palace nearby; but the enemies would go up there and kill them, more surely than those who remained outside. So I said to myself: 'How I wish I could see whether the Lord is there in the midst of these people, so as to say to Him: 'Have mercy – pity on these poor people!' So I went round and round and I saw Him as a little Child; but little by little He kept growing, until He reached the perfect age. *(Why?)* I drew near Him and I said: 'Amiable Lord, don't You see the tragedy that is happening? You don't want to make use of mercy any more? Do You perhaps want to keep this **attribute** *(Luisa herself)* as useless, which has always glorified your Incarnate Divinity with so much honor, forming a special crown on your august head, and bejeweling You with a second crown, so wanted and loved by You - which is souls?'

Now, while I was saying this, He told me: 'Enough, enough, do not go any further*.(Oh oh! He's had to do this sort of thing before.)* you want to speak of Mercy, and what about Justice – what are we going to do with It? I have told you and I repeat to you: 'It is necessary that Justice follow Its course'*."(Or more souls will be lost.*) So I replied: 'There is no remedy - why then leave me on this earth when I can no longer placate You and suffer in the place of my neighbor? Since it is so, it is better if You let me die.' At that moment **I saw another person behind the shoulders of blessed Jesus**, *(The Holy Ghost? Joseph? Michael?)* and He told me, almost making a sign with His eyes: "Present yourself to my Father and see what He tells you.' **I presented myself, all trembling**, and as soon as He saw me, He told me: "Why have you come to Me?" *(Terrifying!)* And I: 'Adorable Goodness, infinite Mercy, knowing that You are Mercy Itself, I have come to ask for your Mercy – Mercy on your very images, Mercy on the works created by You; Mercy on nothing else but your creatures themselves.' And He said to me: "So, it is Mercy that you want. But if you want true Mercy, after Justice has poured Itself out It will produce abundant fruits of Mercy." Not knowing what else to say, I said: 'Father, infinitely Holy, when servants or people in need present themselves before their masters

or rich people, if these are good, even if they do not give everything that is necessary for them, they always give something. And to me, who have had the good of presenting myself before You, absolute Master, rich without limit, infinite Goodness, don't You want to give anything of what this poor little one has asked of You? Does a master perhaps not remain more honored and content when he gives, than when he denies what is necessary to his servants?' **After a moment of silence** *(← Now That must have been unnerving. He wasn't thinking, (He knows all) He was perhaps letting her think and evaluating her soul.?)* He added: "For love of you, instead of doing ten, I will do five *(He saw her soul, and loved what He saw)*." Having said this, They disappeared, and in several places of the earth, especially of Europe, I saw wars, civil wars and revolutions multiply.

April 21, 1904

(Only) **One who has the title of victim can fight with Justice.**

(Fighting and playing… learn to suffer for the love of the game.)

(The Glory of God and the good of mankind is the Game! VIL,)

Continuing in my usual state, I felt people around my bed praying to Our Lord; but I did not care about hearing what they wanted, I only cared about the fact that it was late and blessed Jesus had not yet made Himself seen. *(Baa Haa Haa!)* Oh! how my heart was tormented, fearing that He might not come at all. *(Come on Luisa, He's within you. You know this.)* And I said to myself: 'Blessed Lord, we are now at the last hour and You are still not coming? O please! do not give me this sorrow – let Yourself be seen at least.' While I was saying this, **He came out from within my interior** *(Nailed it!)* and said to those who were around me: "It is not **licit** (lawful., probably about His chastisements) **for creatures to fight with my Justice. Only for one who has the title of victim is it licit**, *(Very important Lesson (VIL))* not only to fight, but to **play with Justice;** *(←Play ???)* and this, because **in fighting or playing, one easily suffers blows, defeats and losses**, *(Young boys love to fight, today kids are deprived of ←These lessons)* and the victim is ready to receive the blows upon herself, and to resign herself in the defeats and losses, **without caring about her losses,** about her sufferings, but **only *(caring)* about the glory of God and the good of her neighbor**. If I wanted to placate Myself, I have my victim here, who is ready to fight and to receive all the fury of my Justice upon herself." It shows that they were praying in order to placate the Lord**. I was left mortified and more embittered** in hearing this from Our Lord.*(Modesty?)*

April 26, 1904

The habit does not make the monk.

(People reject the help of Jesus, ingratitude muddies the soul VIL)

This morning, as I was outside of myself, I found myself with Baby Jesus in my arms, surrounded by various devoted people and priests, many of whom were intent on vanities, on luxury and on fashion; and it seemed that they were saying that ancient proverb among themselves: "The habit does not make the monk." Blessed Jesus told me: "My beloved, oh! how defrauded I feel of the glory which the creature owes Me, and which I am denied with so much cheek, and even by persons who are said to be devout!"

On hearing this I said: 'Dear little One of my heart, let us recite three Glory Be's, placing the intention of giving to your Divinity all the glory that the creature owes It, so You will receive at least a reparation.' And He: "Yes, yes, let us recite them." So we recited them together. *(Thus the power of the Glory Be's to repair for the lack of Glory offered by others (VIL let us not forget.))* Then we recited one Hail Mary, placing the intention of giving the Queen Mother also all the glory that creatures owe Her. Oh, how beautiful it was to pray with blessed Jesus! *(I can't even imagine.)* I felt so much at ease that I said: 'My beloved, how I would like to make the profession of faith in your hands by reciting the Creed together with You.' And He: "**The Creed you will recite by yourself, because that is for you, not for Me**,*(VIL)* and you will say it in the name of all creatures so as to give Me more glory and honor." So I placed my hands in His and I recited the Creed.

After this, blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, it seems that I feel more relieved, and that **the black cloud of human ingratitude**, especially from devout souls, has been moved away.*(Remember He is outside of Time and space in the eternal. All times and all places are His Present,(unless perhaps the prayers of some reach to the eternal)* Ah, my daughter, the **ex**ternal *(bad)* action has so

much strength to penetrate into one's interior as to form a material garment for the soul and when the **divine touch touches them**, they do not feel it vividly because their souls are wrapped with a muddy garment. ; And since they do not feel the liveliness of grace, grace is either rejected or remains fruitless. **Oh, how difficult it is to enjoy pleasures, to dress luxuriously on the outside, and to despise those things internally!** On the contrary, **the opposite occurs** – that is, one loves in his interior, and enjoys, what surrounds him externally. My daughter, consider, yourself, what the sorrow of my Heart is in these times, in seeing my grace being rejected by all kinds of people, while all my consolation is assisting creatures, and the whole life of creatures is divine help. **But creatures reject my assistance and my help.** You, come to take part in my sorrow, and compassionate my bitternesses." Having said this, He disappeared, while I remained all afflicted because of the pains of my adorable Jesus.

April 29, 1904

The Divine Life manifests Itself in creatures through words, through works and through sufferings, but what manifests It more clearly are the sufferings.

(Three Heavenly Virgins use Luisa to force Jesus' hand. A Glimpse of a (the?) heavenly dynamic.)

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself surrounded by three virgins, who took me and wanted to crucify me on a cross by sheer force; but since I did not see blessed Jesus, fearing, I resisted them. *(This seems …off)* On seeing my resistance, they told me: "Dearest sister, do not fear that our Spouse is not here; allow us to begin to crucify you, for the Lord, drawn by the virtue of sufferings, will come. *(Sneaky?)* **We are coming from Heaven**, and since we have seen most grave evils about to happen in Europe, we have come to make you suffer so that at least they might be milder." *(But does Jesus want this?)* In the meantime they pierced my hands and feet through with the nails, but with such cruelty of pain, that I felt I was dying. Now, while I was suffering, blessed Jesus came, and looking at me with severe eyes,*(oh oh!)* He told me: "Who commanded you to put yourself in these sufferings? *(Busted!)* Of what use are you to Me, then? *(←Ouch!)* To make Me unable even to be free to do what I want, and to be a continuous hindrance to my Justice?" *(Were the three virgins really from Heaven?)* In my interior I said: 'What does He want from me? Neither did I want this; they have been the ones who induced me, and He gets upset with me.' *(Do Jesus' Will not theirs.)* But I could not speak because of the bitterness of the pain. On seeing the severity of Our Lord, those virgins made me suffer more, pulling the nails out and then driving them in again; and they brought me closer to Him, showing Him my sufferings. The more I suffered, the more it seemed that the Lord was appeased; and when they saw Him more appeased, and almost moved by my suffering, they left me and went away, leaving me alone with Our Lord. *(This seems like something between manipulation and rebellion by the three virgins to me, not what I would have guessed would happen in Heaven.)* Then He Himself assisted me and sustained me; and in seeing me suffer, to cheer me He told me: "My daughter**, my Life manifests Itself in the creatures through words, through works and through sufferings, but what manifests It more clearly are the sufferings."** *(VIL)*

In the meantime the confessor came to call me to obedience, but partly because of the sufferings, partly because the Lord would not leave me, I was unable to obey. So I lamented to my Jesus, telling Him: 'Lord, how come the confessor is here at this hour? Why did he have to come right now?' And He: "My daughter, let him be with us for a while, and also participate in my graces. When one frequents a house continuously, he participates in its crying and in its laughter, in its poverty and in its riches. The same for the confessor. Has he not participated in your mortifications and privations? Now he participates in my presence." And **it seemed that He communicated divine fortitude to him**, telling him: "**The Life of God in the soul is Hope, and the more you hope, the more Divine Life you contain within yourself.** *(Is Hope the same as longing here?)* And since Divine Life contains power, wisdom, fortitude, love…, the soul feels herself as though being watered by as many streams *(Currents – connections or periods of enlightenment between the Soul and God.)* for as many as are the divine virtues, and so the Divine Life keeps growing within you. But **if you do not hope** – both in spiritual things… and, through the spiritual, the corporal too will participate **– the Divine Life will be gradually consumed until It is completely extinguished**. **Therefore, hope – hope always."**

Then, I was just barely able to receive Communion, and afterwards I found myself outside of myself, and I saw **three men in the shape of three untamed horses**, raging throughout Europe, making a great bloody slaughter. It seemed that they wanted to ensnare most of Europe in fierce wars, as though inside a net. All were trembling at the sight of those **incarnate devils**, and many were destroyed by them. *(Jesus allows this?)*

May 1, 1904

The eye that delights only in the things of Heaven has the virtue of seeing Jesus, while one who delights in the things of the earth has the virtue of seeing the things of the earth.

(Our Eyes lie to us)

As I was in my usual state, I was thinking about Our Lord at the moment when, as He reached the top of mount Calvary, He was completely stripped and was embittered with gall; and I was praying to Him, saying: 'My adorable Lord,I see in You but a garment of blood adorned with wounds; for taste and pleasure, I see bitternesses of gall, and for honor and glory, I see confusion, opprobriums and crosses. O please! do not permit, after You have suffered so much, **that I look at the things of this earth as anything other than dung and mud**, that I take any other pleasure but in You alone, and that all my honor be anything else but the cross." And He, making Himself seen, told me: "My daughter, if you did otherwise you would lose the purity of eye, and as a veil would form before your sight, you would lose the good of seeing Me**. In fact, the eye that delights only in the things of Heaven has the virtue of seeing Me, while one who delights in the**

things of the earth has the virtue of seeing the things of the earth, because his eye, **in seeing them as different from what they are,** sees them and loves them." *(Do we see a Lie? ←VIL)*

May 28, 1904

Mortification *(is like a bomb, it…)* **knocks everything down and immolates everything to God.**

(Mortification blows up Vices, and rebuilds virtues. Satan Gives up on Luisa before he even starts)

Continuing in my usual state, and with highest bitterness because of the continuous privations of my adorable Jesus, He made Himself seen for just a little, telling me: "My daughter, the first bomb which must be primed in the interior of the soul is mortification. When this bomb is thrown into the soul, it knocks everything down and immolates *(a sacrifice or offering of some sort)* everything to God. In fact, in the soul it is as though there are many palaces, but all of vices, such as pride, disobedience, along with many other vices; and the bomb of mortification, knocking everything down, rebuilds as many other palaces of virtues, immolating them and sacrificing them all to the glory of God." Having said this, He disappeared. A little later, the devil came, who just wanted to molest me; and I, without becoming fearful, said to him: 'Why do you want to molest me? If you want to show how brave you are, take a rod and beat me up to the point of leaving me not even one drop of blood, provided, however, that each drop of blood I shed be one more proof of love, of reparation and of glory which I intend to give to my God.' And he: "I don't have a rod with me to be able to beat you; and if I go fetch it, you will not wait for me." And I: 'Go ahead – I'll be waiting for you here.' So he went off, and I remained with the firm intention of waiting for him. But to my surprise, I saw that, as he met with another demon, the two were saying: "It is useless for us to go back. Why should we beat her, if this must serve to harm us, and as a loss for us? It is good to make suffer one who does not want to suffer, because he would offend God; but if one wants to suffer, we would do harm to ourselves with our own hands." So he did not come back, and I was left mortified.

May 30, 1904

The Passion serves as garment for man. Pride transforms the images of God into demons.

(PhD: The Gift of His Passion: Jesus offers Luisa the great gift of His Passion)

Finding myself in my usual state, I was thinking about and offering the Passion of Our Lord, especially the crown of thorns, and I was praying that He would give light to so many blinded minds, and that he would make Himself known, because 'it is impossible to know You and not to love You.' While I was saying this, my adorable Jesus came out from **within my interior** *(where He tends to be found.)* and told me: "My daughter**, how much ruin pride causes in souls**! It is enough to tell you that it forms a wall of division between the creature and God, **and from images of Me it transforms them into demons.** And then, **if** the fact that creatures are so blinded that they themselves do not understand nor see the abyss they are in, grieves you and saddens you so much, and you take so much to heart that I help them, **my Passion serves as garment for man,** which covers his greatest miseries, embellishes him and gives back to him all the good of which he had deprived himself and had lost because of sin. So I give it *(His Passion)* to you as gift, that you may use it for yourself and for whomever you want." On hearing this, a great fear came to me in seeing the greatness of the gift, fearing that I might not be capable of using this gift and therefore I might displease the Giver. So I said: 'Lord, I do not feel the strength to accept such a gift - I am too unworthy of such a favor. It is better if You keep it, for You are everything and know everything, and You know to whom it is necessary and appropriate to apply this garment so precious and of immense value. But I, poor one, what can I know? And if it is necessary to apply it to someone and I do not do it, what strict account would You not ask of me?' And Jesus: "Do not fear, for the Giver Himself will give you the grace not to keep the gift He has given you as useless. Can you believe that I would give you a gift to do you harm? Never." I did not know what to answer, but I remained frightened and suspended, intending to hear what lady obedience thought about it. It is understood, however, that this garment wants to signify nothing other than all that Our Lord operated, earned and suffered, in which the creature finds the garment to cover her nakedness stripped of virtues, and riches with which to enrich herself, beauties to render herself beautiful and to embellish herself, and the remedy for all her evils. Then, as I told this to obedience, he *(her confessor)* told me that I should accept.

June 3, 1904

The cross destroys three evil kingdoms and constitutes three good Kingdoms in the soul. *(VIL)*

This morning, since blessed Jesus was not coming, I felt all oppressed and tired. Then, when He came, He told me: "My daughter, do not want to become tired in suffering, but rather, act as if at each hour you were just beginning to suffer. In fact, **if the soul lets herself be dominated by the cross**, the **cross destroys three evil kingdoms in her**, **which are the world, the devil and the flesh,** *(The devil is within us?)* and it constitutes in her three more good Kingdoms: **the Spiritual, the Divine and the Eternal Kingdom.**" And He disappeared.

June 6, 1904

It takes courage, fidelity and greatest attention to follow what the Divinity operates within us.

(Gold: The Divinity can operate in you, raising you from poverty to riches.)

Continuing in my usual state, He made Himself seen for a little from within my interior - first Himself alone, and then **all Three Divine Persons**, but They were all in profound silence. I continued my usual interior work in Their presence, and it seemed that the Son would unite with me and I would do nothing but follow Him. But everything was silence, *(Is this a Good thing? A bad thing? A God Thins?)* and in this silence I would do nothing but identify myself with God, and my whole interior, my affections, heartbeats, desires, breaths, would become profound adorations to the Supreme Majesty. Then, after spending some time in this state, it seemed that all Three of Them were speaking, though one single voice was formed, *(Interesting!)* and They said to me: "Our beloved daughter, courage, fidelity and greatest attention in following what the Divinity operates in you, **because everything you do, it is not you who does it, for you do nothing other than give the Divinity your soul as residence.** *(Wow! VIL)* It happens to you as to a poor woman who had a little hovel, and the king asks for it as his residence, and she gives it to him and does everything the king wants. So, since the king resides in that little hovel, it contains riches, nobility, glory and all goods. But to whom do they belong? To the king; and if the king wants to leave, what remains to the poor one? She is left always with her poverty."

June 10, 1904

The beauty of man, and his blindness with regard to himself.

(PhD: Mind Blowing stuff What man was (is) intended to (will one day?) be. A Mystery hinted At)

Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came for just a little, all sad and sorrowful, and He told me: "Ah, my daughter, if man knew himself, oh! how careful he would be not to become stained**. In fact, his beauty, his nobility, his strikingness are such and so great that he encompasses all the beauties and varieties of created things within himself**. *(←Wow!)* And this, because **all other things of nature had been created to serve man, and man was to be superior to all of them**;*(← Wow again.)* so, **in order to be superior, he had to encompass all the qualities of the other created things within himself**. *(Wow! a third Time, (**meditate on this**.))* Not only this, but since the other things had been created for man, and **man for God alone and for His delight**, as a consequence **he was not only to encompass all creation within himself,** *(← What does this Really mean?)* but **he was to surpass it to the point of receiving the image of the Supreme Majesty within himself.** *(← Behold a mystery!)*But in spite of all this, heedless of all these goods, man does nothing but dirty himself with the ugliest filth." And He disappeared.

I understood that it happens to us as to a poor woman, who received a garment woven with gold and enriched with gems and precious pearls. But since she knows little about these things and does not know their value, she keeps the garment exposed to dust; she easily lets it get dirty with mud, and she holds it as she would a rough and inexpensive dress; so much so, that if it is taken away from her, she suffers little or no displeasure.*(Good Simile)* Such is our blindness with regard to ourselves.

June 15, 1904

The creature is nothing but a little container filled with a dose of all the divine particles.

(Gold: We are made to contain particles of God. The matter vs the Spiritual)

As I was in my usual state, He came for just a little and told me: "My beloved daughter, the creature is so dear to Me and I love her so much, that if the creature could comprehend it, her heart would burst with love. This is so true, that in creating her I made her as nothing but a little container filled with a dose of all the divine particles, in such a way that of all **my Being** – **attributes, virtues, perfections** *(His being is not of matter)* – the soul contains many little particles **according to the capacity given to her by Me**; *(Wow!)* and this, so that I might find in her as many little notes corresponding to my **notes**, *(Notes? Music, words, information?)* and thus be able to delight perfectly and **to play with her**. Now, when the soul deals with **material things** and lets them **enter into** this little container filled with the divine, something of the divine flows outside of it, *(Keep the material external, it's not that important. Place the divine in your heart (I think))* and **something of matter** enters to take its place. *(Wow! VIL)* What affront the Divinity receives, and what harm for the soul! How much attention it takes so as not to let material things enter inside, if by necessity she has to deal with them! You, my daughter, be attentive; otherwise, if I see anything which is not divine in you, I will not make Myself seen anymore."

June 17, 1904

The consummation of the human will in the Divine renders the soul one with God, and places the divine power in her hands. *(Mind blowing. VIL)*

This morning, after I struggled very much, blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, see how many things are said about virtue, about perfection, but **they all end up in one single point** – that is, the consummation of the human will in the Divine. *(See July 3 1902: Consummation means to Eat, or to Die or to give of yourself in the most intimate union (Marriage). All three are done with this act of consummation in Jesus.)* So, the more one is consumed in It, the more it can be said that he contains everything and is more perfect than everyone. In fact, all virtues and good works are many keys that open the

divine treasures and make one acquire more friendship, more intimacy, more commerce with God; but consummation alone is what renders the soul one with Him **and places the divine power in her hands**. *(← Wow!)* And this, because **life must have a will in order to live**, and **by living of the Divine Will, one naturally takes ownership**." *(← Mind blowing. We are meant to be (live our existence) IN God!!!)*

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June 19, 1904

Sorrowful times for the Church. The glory of the athletic spirits.

(PhD: There is a glory in these (coming?) sorrowful times of the church")

As I was in my usual state, I felt my adorable Jesus near me, saying: "My daughter, what a sorrowful stage the Church is about to enter. But all the glory in these times is of those athletic spirits who, heedless of shackles, chains and pains, do nothing but break the thorny path that divides the society from God." Then He added: "One can see greed for human blood in man *(Is this referring to Violence or something even more demonic)* – he, from the earth, and I will concur from Heaven with earthquakes, fires, hurricanes, calamities, such as to make a good part of them die." *(Is this our natural behavior or are men manipulated into this behavior by the works of the deceiver?)*

June 20, 1904

Victim souls are the daughters of Mercy.

(Gold: Victim Souls, being without even venial sins are to take My Mercy and administer it to others.)

After I struggled very much, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, human perfidy *(deceitfulness, lies (From Satan, the Father of Lies?))* has reached such a point as to exhaust my Mercy on its part. But my goodness is so great as to constitute daughters of Mercy, so that on the part of creatures also, this attribute may not be exhausted.*(Are all victim souls daughters, Are there no 'sons"?)* **These are the victims who are in full ownership of the Divine Will**, *(I thought Luisa was the first? Is Jesus speaking in the Eternal voice? Are the Victim Souls yet to be earthly born?)* having destroyed their own. In fact, in these souls, the container given by Me in creating them is in full vigor, and since they have received the particle of my Mercy, being daughters, they administer it to others. It is understood, however, that in order to be able to administer the particle of my Mercy to others, **they themselves must be in Justice**." *(Not mercy alone but Justice also)* And I: 'Lord, who can ever be in Justice?' And He: "One who does not commit grave sins and abstains from committing the slightest venial sins of his own will." *(How does this put a person "in Justice"? If you are without sin, haven't you done Gods will? So much room for misunderstanding. Cryptic perhaps to talk clearly, would result in understanding before the appointed hour.)*

June 29, 1904

The sign to know when God withdraws from the soul.

(The sign: man wants to destroy himself, Insight: are we the Victim Souls)

This morning, as I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, the sign to know when **my Justice can no longer bear man** and is in the act of sending grave chastisements, is that man can no longer bear himself. *(Today's world)* In fact, rejected by man, God withdraws from him and makes him feel all the weight of his nature, of sin, of miseries; **and man, unable to bear the weight of his nature without divine help, seeks, himself, the way to destroy himself**. *(people hating people?)* Such is the state the present generation is now in." *(in 2023 for sure.)* *(Powerful people control all facets of society today, **the average man is a victim**, of these demoniacs)(Is a victim soul, a soul victimized by the world, because he/she refuses to be part of the deceits of the devil, and **"abstains from committing the slightest venial sins of his own will."(Are we the victim souls, possible VIL.)***

July 14, 1904

Life is a continuous consummation.

My days are becoming more and more sorrowful because of the almost continuous privations of my adorable Jesus. I myself do not know why I feel my soul, and also my body, being devoured by this separation. What a consuming torment**… My only and sole comfort is the Will of God,** because if I have lost everything, and also Jesus, this holy and most sweet Will of God alone is in my power. Also, feeling that my body too is being devoured, I flatter myself that it will not take too long for it to melt, because I see that I feel it succumb, and therefore I hope that one day or another the Lord may call me to Himself and end this hard separation. *(She can't wait to die and be with Jesus.)*

Then, this morning, after much struggling –oh, how much! – He came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, life is a continuous consummation. *(Again: See July 3 1902: Consummation means to Eat, or to Die or to give of yourself in the most intimate union (Marriage). All three are done with this act of consummation in Jesus.)* Some consume **it** *(life)* for pleasures, some *(live)* for creatures, some *(live)* for sinning, others for interests, some for whims… There are many kinds of consummation. Now, one who forms this consummation all in God, can say with all certainty: 'Lord, my life has been consumed *(Given as in*

marriage) with love for You, and I have not only consumed *(destroyed)* myself, but I have died for love of You alone.' Therefore, if you feel yourself being consumed continuously because of my separation, you can say that you are dying continuously in Me, **and that you suffer many deaths for love of Me**. And if you consume your being for Me, *(← Do God's Will instead of your own, **or other peoples will** in all things)* as great as the consummation of yourself is, so much do you acquire of the divine within yourself."

July 22, 1904

Only stability is what reveals the progress of Divine Life within the soul.

(Your passions must be brought under control of Your Will, your desire to do His Will.)

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, when the soul proposes either not to sin or to do some good, and does not carry out the proposition she made**, it is a sign that those things are not done with all of her will** and **that the divine light has had no contact with the soul**. In fact, when her will is true and the divine light makes known to her the evil to be avoided or the good to be done, the soul hardly fails to execute what she has proposed. On the other hand, when the divine light does not see stability in her will, it does not administer to her the necessary light in order to avoid something or to do something else; *(←If you have the Divine light, you do not fail, you progress, but you must exercise that will of yours.)*at the most, there might be moments of misfortune, abandonments by creatures or some other circumstance, *(people will oppose you when you start to try to do God's Will)* such that it seems that the soul would want to undo herself for God, *(You may want to give up)* and change life; but as soon as the wind of the circumstances changes, immediately her human will changes. So, instead of will and light, it can be said that there is a mixture of passions according to the changes in the winds. Stability alone is what reveals the progress of Divine Life within the soul, *(When you know what is right, and you do it even though it is hard and there is no praise for you, you (likely) have Divine Life in your soul. VIL)* because, since God is immutable, one who possesses Him shares in His immutability in good."

July 27, 1904

For one who truly loves God, all things are Divine Will. Everything must be sealed by love.

(Nothing fazes a person in the Divine Will. All is a product of His Divine Will and His Love, all is His Love)

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came out from within my interior, and holding my head up, for I was very tired because of the long time waiting for Him, He told me: "My daughter, one who truly loves Me, in anything that happens to her, internal and external, devours everything as one single thing - which is the Divine Will. Of all things, none seems strange to her, *(She questions nothing, since she knows: "Jesus has got that.")* as she looks at it as a product of the Divine Will; therefore she **consumes** everything in It. *(Makes it a part of her, unites with it, it forms some part of her)* So, her center, her aim, is only and solely the Will of God. She always goes around within It as though inside a ring, without ever finding the way out, and making of It her continuous food." Having said this, He disappeared.

Later, as He came back, He told me: "Daughter, let everything in you be sealed by love. If you think, you must only think of love; if you speak, if you work, if you palpitate, if you desire… If even just one desire which is not love comes out of you, restrict it within yourself, convert it into love, and then give it the freedom to go out." *(Love is all Giving (charity), all the good of another, the loved one, never about yourself, or your will.)* And while saying this, He seemed to be touching my whole person with His hand, placing many seals of love.

July 28, 1904

The soul who is detached from everything finds God in all things.

(But Why? Read below and meditate on this, there is a mystery)

This morning, as I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for a little while and told me: "My daughter, **when the soul is detached from everything**, *(and everyone?)* **in all things she finds God;** she finds Him within herself, she finds Him outside of herself, she finds Him in creatures. *(Not imagining He is there. He IS there, but now you see Him (I assume))* So, **it can be said that for the soul who is completely detached, all things convert into God** *(←But Why???).* Even more, she not only finds Him, but contemplates Him, feels Him, embraces Him; and since she finds Him in everything, all things administer to her the occasion to adore Him, to pray Him, to thank Him, to draw close to Him more intimately. *(Is this a Divine Gift? A blessing, or a cause and effect situation?)* And besides, your laments about my privation are not completely reasonable; if you feel Me in your interior it is a sign that I am not only outside of you, but also inside, as though in my own center." I forgot to say at the beginning that the Queen Mama brought Him to me, and since I was praying Him to content me and not to leave me without Himself, blessed Jesus answered in the way written above.

(Is attached/detached the same as carrying or not caring, or just not letting "it" consume any part of you, and you consume no part of it?)

July 29, 1904

Faith makes one know God, but trust makes one find Him.

(Gold: Everything that exists in Heaven and Earth is immersed IN God.)

Continuing in my usual state, as soon as I saw my adorable Jesus, I said to Him: 'My Lord and my God.' And He continued: "God, God, God alone. *(←???)* Daughter, faith makes one know God, but trust makes one find Him. So, without trust, faith is sterile, and even though faith possesses immense riches with which the soul can enrich herself, if there is no trust she remains always poor and lacking in everything." While He was saying this, I felt myself being drawn into God, and I remained absorbed in Him like a little drop of water in the immense sea. **As much as I looked, I could find no boundaries, either of height or of breadth; Heaven and earth, blessed and pilgrim souls, all were immersed in God.** I could also see wars, like that between Russia and Japan, the thousands of soldiers who were dying and will die, and that by justice, *(← Justice for only some, not His will in others→)* also natural, the victory will be of Japan; and I saw that other European nations are plotting machinations of war even against nations of Europe. But who can say all that I could see of God and in God? So, to end it, I stop here.

July 30, 1904

The detachment that priests must have.

(The greatest pain in Purgatory (worse than the Fire) is not sensing God. VIL)

This morning blessed Jesus was not coming, and I, finding myself outside of myself, went round and round in search of my highest and only Good; *(Look inside Luisa)* and not finding Him, my soul felt itself dying at each instant.*(Again?)* But what increased my torment was that while I felt I was dying, I would not die, for if I could die I would reach my intent, to be forever in the center - God. Oh, separation, how bitter and painful you are! There is no pain that can be compared to you. Oh, divine privation, you consume, you pierce, you are a two-edged sword that cuts on one side, and burns on the other. The pain you give is immense, as immense as is God. **Now, while wandering about, I found myself in Purgatory**, *(Not just happened I assume, God put her there for a reason)* and my sorrow and my crying seemed to increase the sorrow of those poor souls deprived of their life, God. **Among them there seemed to be quite a few priests,** one of whom seemed to be suffering more than the others; and he said to me: "My grave sufferings come from the fact that in life I was very attached to family interests, to earthly things, and I had a little attachment to some people. This produces so much evil for the priest as to form an iron shell, covered with mud, that enwraps him like a garment, and only the fire of Purgatory and the fire of the privation of God – (which is such that, compared to it, the first fire disappears) *(Not sensing God is worse than the Fires of Purgatory. (Or is Privation of God actually the Purging fires of Purgatory, Purging yourself of yourself ?))* - can destroy this shell. Oh, how much I suffer! My pains are unutterable. Pray, pray for me." I felt even more tormented and I found myself inside myself. *(Why send Luisa to purgatory here? I think because Jesus was saying, "You want something to cry about: I'll give you something to cry about: this is real Privation." (My Guess.))*

Later, I saw just the shadow of blessed Jesus, and He told me: "My daughter, what were you searching for? For you there are no other reliefs and helps but Me alone." He disappeared like a flash, and I was left saying: 'Ah, He

Himself tells me this – that He alone is everything for me? And yet, He has the courage to leave me without - deprived of Him.' *(wow… did she miss the lesson? Now this is starting to seem like a supernatural lack of progression, See April 14 1904 (page 10) "…She is un(…changing in her very nature"))*

July 31, 1904

The human will falsifies and profanes even the holiest works.

(I imagine this is like to "shadow" a person at work, to follow, watch and learn but you are not accountable) VIL)

Continuing in my poor state, it **seemed** that He came more than once, and I **seemed** to see Him as a Child, as though surrounded by a shadow. *(She is not sure, Why does He does not want her to be definitive?(Later Nope: A lesson about being in His shadow))* He said to me: "My daughter, don't you feel the freshness of my shadow? *(What does this really mean?)* Rest in it, for you will find refreshment." *(←???)* And it seemed that we rested together in His shadow, and I felt all reinvigorated being close to Him. Then He continued: "My beloved, if you love Me, I do not want you to look either inside or outside of yourself, at whether you are warm or cold, at whether you do much or little, or at whether you suffer or enjoy. All this must be destroyed in you. You must have your eyes fixed only on whether you do as much as you can for Me, and everything to please Me. *(Aw Ha! Be in my shadow…I get it. Like a tradesman learning from the master, You care not about yourself, because with everything the master does just by watching you learn. For your will to even enter into the process could only hamper his teaching. You rest in his shadow, knowing you will be gifted by his very actions.)* The other ways, as high, sublime and industrious as they might be, cannot please Me and content my love. Oh, how many souls falsify true devotion and profane the holiest works **with their own will**, always seeking themselves. Even in holy things, if one seeks her own way and taste and the satisfaction of herself, if she finds herself, she escapes from God and does not find Him." *(To be the greatest you can ever be on Earth or in Eternity you must*

be the least you can be In Jesus. Matt 18:4-"So whoever will humble himself like this child, he is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven.")

August 4, 1904

The state of the Blessed in Heaven will be according to the ways in which they comported themselves with God on earth. From the very way God is for the soul, it can be seen how the soul is for God.

(Must Read , PhD stuff: Several Mind blowing comments,)

This morning, when blessed Jesus came He transported me outside of myself, and taking me by the hand, He led me **as far as underneath** the vault (Dome or safe?) of the heavens,*(←??)* from where one could see the Blessed and hear their chanting. Oh, how the Blessed were swimming in God! One could see their lives in God, and the Life of God in them. This alone seems to me to be the whole essence of their happiness. It also seems to me *(Later: The phrase "it seemed to me" seems to indicate that this is a visual/spiritual methapor)* that **each Blessed is a new heaven in that blessed dwelling**, but all distinct among themselves – there is no one similar to anyone else; *(← Wow, this could mean so many things.!)* and this happens according to the ways in which they comported themselves with God on earth. One tried to love Him more; he will love Him more in Heaven and will receive from God ever new and increasing love, in such a way that **this heaven** will have a divine shade and feature, all special. Another tried to glorify Him more, and blessed God will give him ever increasing glory, **in such a way that this new heaven** will be more glorious and glorified by the very divine glory; and so with all the other distinct ways that each one had with God on earth, such that, if I wanted to say everything, I would be too long. **So, it can be said that what we do for God on earth, we shall continue in Heaven**, but with greater perfection; *(← Mind Blown!)* therefore, **the good we do is not temporary, but will last for eternity and will shine before God and around us continuously**. *(← Mind Blown again.)* Oh, how happy we will be in seeing that all our good and the glory we give to God, as well as our own, comes from that little bit of good that we started imperfectly on earth! If all could see this – oh, how they would hasten more to love, to praise, to thank and other things the Lord, so as to be able to do it with greater intensity in Heaven! *(Wow!)* But who can say everything? Rather, it seems to me that I am speaking much nonsense about that blessed dwelling place; my mind has it in one way, but my mouth cannot find the words to manifest it, therefore I move on.

Then, afterwards, He transported me to earth. Oh, how horrifying are the troubles of the earth in these sad times! **Yet, it seems that this is still nothing, compared to what will come**, both in the religious state - so much so, that it seems that the Church, this good and holy mother, will be torn to shreds by Her very children - and in the secular state. Then, after this, He took me back into myself and told me: "Tell Me a little bit, my daughter – how am I for you?" *(←???)* And I: 'Everything - You are everything for me; nothing enters into me, *("But You alone")* everything *(else)* flows outside (but You alone.') And He: "And I am all – all for you; nothing of you goes out of Me, but I delight all of Myself in you. So, from the very way I am for you, you can see how you are for Me." Having said this, He disappeared.

August 5, 1904

Jesus, Ruler of kings and Lord of lords.

(A mystery? A prophesy? A Warning? A reminder? "The World being turned upside down.")

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little, in the act of ruling and dominating everything, and of reigning with the crown of King on His head and with the scepter of command in His hand. *(A rarity , expecting a Lesson)* While I was seeing Him in this position, He told me (though in Latin, but I will say it according to what I understood) *(Notice: The Formality.)* "My daughter, I am the Ruler of kings and the Lord of lords. To Me alone is this right of justice due, which the creature owes Me; and by not giving it to me, she denies Me as Creator and Master of everything." While saying this, **He seemed** *(metaphor?)* **to take the world in His hand and turn it upside down,** *(A mystery. "The World turned upside down" usually refers to a complete upset of the norms of behaviors or ways of doing things.)* **so that creatures would submit to His regime and dominion.** At the same time I could also see how the Lord ruled and dominated my soul, with such mastery that I felt all submerged in Him. From Him came the regime of my mind, of my affections, of my desires; many electric wires passed between me and Him, *("Electric wires" refers to commendations between Jesus and Luisa (I think))* through which He directed and dominated everything.

August 6, 1904

The privation is pain of fire that ignites, consumes, annihilates, and its purpose is to destroy the human life to constitute the divine.

This morning I went through a most bitter time because of the privation of my highest and only Good. *(She doesn't change :- (Hint: **He's in you**.))* The sorrow of the privation was such that, as I found myself outside of myself, the pain of my soul was so great, that the pain itself administered such strength to it that it wanted to destroy whatever it found as hindrance to finding its All, God. And not finding Him, it would shout, cry, run more than wind; it wanted to upset everything, to turn

everything upside down in order to find the life it was lacking. *(No longer natural, no longer Addicted to Christ. This is something preternatural (I Think))* Oh, privation, how intense is your bitterness! Your sorrow is always new, and because it is new, the soul feels the bitterness of the pain as ever new. My soul feels as if one whole flesh would separate into many shreds, and all those shreds, with justice, ask for their life, and will find it only if they find God, who is more than their life. *(Sounds like how I would imagine being in purgatory)* But who can say the state I was in? Meanwhile, Saints, Angels and **purging souls** *(those in Purgatory)* rushed up to me, placing themselves in circle around me and preventing me from running, compassionating me and assisting me. But everything was useless for me, because in them I could not find the One who alone could soothe my pain and restore my life; and so I shouted more, crying out: 'Tell me, where – where can I find Him? If you want to have pity on me, do not delay showing Him to me, for I can take no more!' Then, after this, **He came out from within the depth of my soul**, *(Nailed it!)* and it seemed that He pretended to be sleeping, *(BaaHaaHa!)* without being concerned about the hardness of my poor state. *(She must Learn)* But even though He would not bother and was sleeping, at merely seeing Him I breathed my life as one breathes air, saying: 'Ah, He is here with me!' However, I was not freed of the pain in seeing that He would not even pay attention to me. Then, after much suffering, as if He had awakened, He told me: "My daughter, all other tribulations can be penances, expiations, compensations, but only the privation is pain of fire that ignites, consumes, annihilates, and does not give up until it sees the human life destroyed. But while it consumes, it vivifies and it constitutes Divine Life in it."

August 7, 1904

The first to persecute the Church will be the *(very **leaders** of the)* **religious.**

(Must Read: The shepherds are really snakes, they lacerate the Church. VIL for today)

As I was in my usual state, I found myself surrounded by Angels and Saints, who said to me: "It is necessary that you suffer more for the imminent things that are about to happen against the Church, for if they do not come about imminently, time will make them happen in a milder way and with lesser offense to God."

And I said: 'Is suffering perhaps in my power? If the Lord gives it to me, I will gladly suffer.' Meanwhile, they took me and brought me before the throne of Our Lord, and they prayed together that He would make me suffer; and blessed Jesus, coming toward us in the form of the Crucified, shared His pains with me – not only once, but I spent almost all morning amid **continuous renewals of the crucifixion.** Afterwards, He said to me: "**My daughter, sufferings divert my just indignation**, and **the light of grace is renewed in the human minds.** Ah, daughter, do you think that it will be the secular who will be the first to persecute my Church? Ah, no, it will be the religious, **the very leaders** who, **pretending now to be sons, shepherds, while in reality they are poisonous snakes** that poison themselves and others, will begin among themselves to **lacerate this good mother**; *(←The Church)* and then the secular will follow." *(Vatican II?)* Then, as obedience called me, the Lord withdrew, but all embittered. *(Proof evil is in the Church Leaders. Did they vanquish themselves?)*

August 8, 1904

The soul must look for Jesus within herself, not outside. Everything must be enclosed in one word: 'Love'. (**One who loves Jesus is another Jesus.**) *(← Not necessarily the correct way to interpret.)*

(Surprisingly, we learn that Luisa sees herself as suffering "little or not at all.")

While I continued struggling, my adorable Jesus came for just a little, but even though I felt Him near me, I would try to grab Him, and He would escape me, almost preventing me from going outside of myself to go in search of Him. *(He's in you…)* Then, after I struggled very much, He made Himself seen for just a little and told me: "My daughter, do not look for Me outside of yourself, but within yourself, in the depth of your soul, *(Ha! (I really laughed at this!) Nailed it again!)* because if you go outside and do not find Me, you will suffer very much and will not be able to endure. If you can find Me more easily, why do you want to struggle more?"

And I: 'It is because I believe that not finding You immediately within myself, I can find You outside; it is love that pushes me to this.' *(Love or a supernatural influence?)*

And He: "Ah, it is love that pushes you to this? Everything, everything should be enclosed in one single word: 'Love'. **If the soul does not enclose everything in this, it can be said that she does not know a thing about loving Me**, and **according to how much the soul loves Me, so do I expand the gift of suffering**." And I, interrupting Him, all surprised and afflicted, said: 'My Life and my whole Good, so, **since I suffer little or nothing**, *(Huh???)* I love You little, or not at all. What fright, the mere thought that I do not love You! *(She actually regards her suffering as nothing? Wow!)* My soul feels a sharp disappointment, and **I even almost feel offended by You.**' And He added: "I do not intend to disappoint you; your disappointment would press on my Heart more than on your own. And besides, you must not look at the mere corporal sufferings, but also at the spiritual, and at the true will you have to suffer; because if the soul truly wants to suffer, for Me it is as if the soul had suffered.*(Wanting to suffer for Jesus is the same as actually suffering for Jesus?*) Therefore calm yourself and do not be troubled; and let Me continue speaking:

Haven't you ever seen two intimate friends? Oh, how they try to imitate each other, and to reproduce the other within themselves. They imitate the voice, the manners, the steps, the works, the clothes, in such a way that the friend can say: 'The one

who loves me is another me, and since he is me I cannot help loving him.' So I do with the soul who encloses all of Me within herself, as though within a small circle of love. I feel as though reproduced within her, and finding Myself, I love her with all my Heart, and I cannot do without being with her, because **if I leave her, I would leave Myself."** *(← →)* **While saying this, He disappeared**. *(← Ironic?)*

August 9, 1904

It is not the works that constitute the merit of man, but obedience alone, as a birth from the Divine Will.

(A Very Important Lesson (VIL) is here, works vs Good Works.)

After delaying, He came for just a little like a bolt of light, and I was left filled with this light inside and out. *(Light usually= Enlightenment)* I am unable to say *(not allowed to say or don't know how to say?)* what my soul **comprehended** and experienced within this light; I will only say that, afterwards, blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, it is not the works that constitute the merit of man, but it is obedience alone that constitutes all merits as a birth from *(a product of)* the Divine Will *(Which makes "works" "Good Works"?")* so much so, that **everything I did** *(←His Works)* and suffered in the course of my life – everything was a birth *(came forth)* from **the Will of the Father.** This is why my merits are innumerable *(beyond counting)* – because they are constituted *(established)* by divine obedience. Therefore, I do not look so much at the multiplicity and greatness of the works, but at the connection they have, either directly with divine obedience, or indirectly **with obedience to one who represents Me**." *(Notice: Works alone are not Good Works. Works done from the Will of the Father are Good Works. Consider a work done at the wrong time is not a good work. The action to be Good and worthy of merit requires the blessing of His Divine Will)*

August 10, 1904

God knows the number, the value and the weight of all created things.

*(Very interesting Lesson. (VIL) He has no need to count, because He created a specific Number of them.***)**

As I was in my usual state, I found myself wandering around churches, making a pilgrimage to Jesus in the Sacrament together with my guardian Angel. In one of the churches I said: 'Prisoner of love, You are here abandoned and alone, and I have come to keep You company. And while keeping You company I intend to **love You** for those who offend You, **praise You** for those who despise You, **thank You** for those in whom You pour graces, but do not render You the tribute of thanksgiving; **console You** for those who afflict You, and **repair** for any offense against You. In a word, I intend to do for You all that creatures are obliged to do for You, for having remained in the Most Holy Sacrament. And **I intend to repeat this** for as many drops of water, for as many fish and grains of sand as are in the sea.' *(←Actual Meaning would be billons of times??)* While I was saying this, all the waters of the sea became present before my mind, and **I said within myself**: 'My sight cannot grasp the whole vastness of the sea, nor does it know the depth and the weight of those immense waters, but the Lord knows their number, weight and measure.' *(Was He showing her not to be frivolous with her words?)* And I stayed there, all marveling. At that moment blessed Jesus told me: "Silly, silly that you are – why do you marvel so much? What is difficult and impossible for the creature, is easy and possible, and also natural, for the Creator. It happens in this as to someone who, looking at millions and millions of coins in the twinkling of an eye, says to himself: 'They are innumerable – who can count them?' **But the one who put them in that place tells everything in one word**: they are this many, they are worth this much, they weigh this much. My daughter, I know how many drops of water I Myself put in the sea, and no one can disperse even a single one of them. **I numbered everything, I weighed everything, I evaluated everything;** and so with all the other things. So, what is the wonder if I know everything?" On hearing this, every marvel ceased; or rather, I marveled at my silliness. *(God said "Let there be (x) trillions of molecules of water" and exactly that many came into existence by His spoken word. (I finally get Luke 12:7 and Matthew 10:30 "...even the very hairs of your head are numbered."))*

August 12, 1904

Man disperses the beauty with which God created him.

(Jesus mentions the rare beauty of "the soul." Luisa's or all souls?)

As I continued struggling, all of a sudden I found all of myself inside Our Lord, and from His head a shining thread descended into mine, which bound me completely inside of Jesus.*(The thread may as well be a chain)* Oh, how happy I was to be inside of Him! As much as I looked, I could see nothing but Him alone. This is my highest happiness – only Jesus, Him alone and nothing else. Oh, how well one feels! Meanwhile He told me: "Courage my daughter, don't you see how the thread of my Will binds you completely inside of Me? So, if any other will wants to bind you, if it is not holy it cannot, because since you are inside of Me, if it is not holy it cannot enter into Me." And while saying this, **He looked at me over and over again**, and then He added: "I created **the soul** with a **rare** beauty, *(Luisa's personal soul has a rare beauty or Human souls in general, among all of creation have a rare beauty?)* I endowed her with a light superior to any other created light, and yet, man disperses this beauty inside ugliness, and this light inside darkness." *(← A mystery of detail, but the overall is clearly understood.)*

August 14, 1904

The more the blows of the cross knock the soul down, the more light she acquires.

(Pure souls can reflect your ugliness, But Jesus loves to reflect His image in them.)

As I was a little in suffering, blessed Jesus, on coming, said to me: "My beloved daughter, the more the iron is beaten, the more light it acquires; and even if the iron did not have rust, the blows serve to keep it shiny and free of dust. So, whoever comes close to that iron, can easily reflect himself in it as if it were a mirror. The same for the soul: the more the blows of the cross knock her down, the more light she acquires, and she maintains herself dusted of any slightest thing, in such a way that whoever comes close to her can reflect himself in her as if she were a mirror. *(When (if) you come across a holy person, you see a spiritual reflection of yourself and you see how unclean you are.)* And, naturally, being a mirror, she performs its office – to show whether faces are stained or clean, whether they are beautiful or ugly.

Not only this, but I Myself delight in going to reflect Myself in her; and finding in her no dust or any other thing that may prevent Me from reflecting my Image in her, I love her more and more."*(← Beautiful.)*

August 15, 1904

Melancholy is to the soul as winter to the plants. The triumph of the Church is not far. *(120 yrs later…)*

(Does the second half of this reading is apply to Luisa's time or ours?)

This morning I felt all oppressed, with a melancholy *(a feeling of pensive sadness, typically with no obvious cause)* that filled my whole soul. It seemed that blessed Jesus did not let me struggle too much, and on seeing me so oppressed, He told me: "My daughter, why this melancholy? Don't you know that melancholy is to the soul as winter to the plants, as it strips them of the leaves and prevents them from producing flowers and fruits; so much so, that if the gaiety of spring and of heat did not come, the poor plants would remain incapacitated and would end up withering? Such is melancholy for the soul; it strips her of divine freshness, which is like rain that makes the virtues turn all green again; it renders her incapable of doing good, and if she does good, she does it with difficulty and almost out of necessity, not out of virtue. It prevents her from growing in grace, and if she does not stir herself with a holy gaiety, which is spring rain that gives development to the plants in a very short time, she will end up withering in good." *(Perhaps melancholy is normal? If you experience Jesus, can anything other than Jesus give you pleasure?)*

Now, **while He was saying this**, in one flash I saw the whole Church, the wars which the religious must go through and which they must receive from others, and wars among societies. There seemed to be a general uproar. It also seemed that the Holy Father would make use of very few religious people, both for bringing the state of the Church, the priests and others to good order, and for the society in this state of turmoils. Now, while I was seeing this, blessed Jesus told me: "Do you think that the triumph of the Church is far?" And I: 'Yes indeed – who can put order in so many things that are messed up?' And He: "On the contrary, I tell you that it is near. **It takes a clash, but a strong one**, and therefore I will permit everything together, among religious and secular, .*(←**We need a great clash** to bring the Triumph of the Church about, so we need both fighters in the ring, and evenly matched to get instigate the "strong clash.")***so as to shorten the time** And in the midst of this clash, **all of big chaos will be a good and orderly clash**, *(← God is in control. (Grammar seems off? In several places in this reading. Translation?))* but in such a state of mortification, that men will see themselves as lost. However, **I will give them so much grace and light that they may recognize what is evil and embrace the truth,** making you suffer also for this purpose**. If** with all this they do not listen to Me, then I will take you to Heaven, and things will happen even more gravely, and will drag on a little longer before the longed-for triumph."

August 23, 1904

Chastisements also in Italy.

(A prophesy of WWI ot WWII?)

This morning I went through a most bitter time, almost completely deprived of my blessed Jesus; *(Again? Look inside Luisa.)* only, I found myself outside of myself in the midst of wars, people killed, towns besieged, and it seemed that this was also in Italy.! I wanted to remove myself from scenes so sorrowful, but I could not – a supreme power kept me nailed. Whether it was an Angel or a Saint I am unable to tell with certainty, but someone said: "Poor Italy, how lacerated she will be by wars*(.)* What fright I felt!" On hearing this, I remained more than frightened, and I found myself inside myself. Not having yet seen the One who is my life, and with all those scenes in my mind, I felt I was dying. Then, I just barely saw His arm, and He said to me: "There will be something in Italy for certain."

September 2, 1904

Only God has the power to enter into the hearts and dominate them as He pleases. A new way in which priests must conduct themselves.

(A lesson on Demonic Possession ? A Prophesy?)

Being in my usual state, I was feeling all oppressed, with the addition of the fear that my poor state might be all a diabolical work, *(She has said this before.)* feeling my soul and body being consumed. Then, He came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, why do you trouble yourself so much? Don't you know that if all the diabolical forces would unite together, they could not enter into a single heart and take dominion of it *(AKA Demonic Possession? VIL)* , unless the soul herself, of her own will, would let them in? *(Is this invitation knowingly and cognitive or a result of some misdeed?)* Only God has this power of entering into the hearts and dominating them as He pleases." And I: 'Lord, why do I feel my soul and body being consumed when You deprive me of Yourself? Is this not the diabolical breath that has penetrated into my soul and torments me like this?' And He: "On the contrary, I tell you that it is the breath of the Holy Spirit which, blowing continuously into you, keeps you always ignited and consumes you for love of Him."

After this, I found myself outside of myself and I could see the Holy Father, assisted by Our Lord, writing about a new way in which priests must conduct themselves – *(Vatican II?)* what they must do, what they must not do, *(The mass?)* where they must not go; and he attached a penalty for those who would not surrender to obedience **to him**.*(Has this happened in the past or now? I wish more was said on this. We see it today (also))*

September 7, 1904

Attention on not committing sin makes up for the sorrow for sin.

(Do this by trying to never offend Jesus?) (Chicken and egg situation?)

I was concerned because **I had read in a book** that the reason for so many frustrated vocations is the lack of incessant *(continuous)* **sorrow for sin**; *(their personal sin or sins's of mankind?)* and since I do not think about this, but I only think of blessed Jesus and of how to have Him come, and I occupy myself with nothing else, I thought to myself of what a bad state I was in.*(For not being concerned for others in this way?)* Then, as I was in my usual

state, blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter**, attention on not committing sin** makes up for the sorrow; and even if one were sorry, **but in spite of this he committed sins,** his sorrow would be vain and fruitless. On the other hand, a continuous attention on not committing sins not only takes the place of sorrow, but pushes grace continuously to help the soul in a special way not to fall into sin, *(This sounds like being scrupulous, which He condemmeded elsewhere?)* and it maintains the soul always purged. *(In other words: Sin makes you sorrowful - so don't sin)* Therefore, **continue to be attentive on not offending Me even slightly**.*(Is **This** is how one pays attention to not committing sin?)* **for this will make up for all the rest.**"*(←???)*

September 8, 1904

Discouragement kills souls more than all other vices. Courage revives the soul and is the most praiseworthy act that she can do.

Continuing in my usual state, my aorable Jesus was not coming. After I struggled very much, I was feeling all **discouraged** *(We often think it means lack of enthusiasm alone, but it also means lack of confidence. The 1828 Webster's dictionary includes "The act of depriving of courage.")* and I greatly **feared** that for that morning He would not come at all.

Then, as He later came for just a little, He told me: "My daughter, don't you know that discouragement kills souls more than all other vices? Therefore, courage, courage, *("Be not afraid" appears 60 times in the bible.)* because just as discouragement kills, **courage revives**, and is the most praiseworthy act that the soul can do, because while feeling discouraged, from that very discouragement she plucks up courage, undoes herself and hopes; and by undoing herself, she already finds herself redone in God."

September 9, 1904

As soon as the soul goes out of the depths of peace, she goes out of the divine sphere. Peace reveals whether the soul seeks God for God or for herself.

Continuing in my usual state, I felt disturbed because of the absence of my adorable Jesus. Then, after I struggled very much, He came and told me: "My daughter, as soon as the soul goes out of the depths of peace**,** she goes out of the divine sphere and finds herself either in the diabolical or in the human sphere. It is peace alone that reveals whether the soul seeks God for God or for herself, whether she operates for God or for creatures. In fact, if she does it for God, the soul is not disturbed; it can be said that the peace of God and the peace of the soul combine together, and the boundaries of peace expand around the soul, in such a way that everything converts into peace, even wars themselves. But if the soul is disturbed, be it even in the holiest things, it shows after all that it was not for God, but for her own self or for some human purpose. *(Monologue; If you are worried or afraid*

for some reason, and you look to God to help you, you do it for yourself, and in being fearful you have left God. But if under the very same circumstances you find yourself in total peace, totally unworried then you do did not leave God.

But there is a second level here; to be in this peace even under threatening circumstances, you must have already sought God and were in peace with Him. Therfore since you were at peace with God before the trouble, you likely sought God for God, Not for you.

Thus this peace while under tibulation, reveals if the soul seeks God for God, or God for Yourself. If you seek God when you are at peace you are probably seeking God for God, If you seek him only when things go bad, you are seeking God for yourself.)(VIL) Therefore, when you do not feel calm, call yourself a little to see what actually is in there; destroy it, and you will find peace."

September 13, 1904

True donation is to keep one's will sacrificed continuously; this is a martyrdom of continuous attention that the soul makes for God. *(On: Giving your will to God VIL)*

As I was in my usual state, after I struggled very much He made Himself seen clasped to me, **holding my heart in His hands;** and fixing on me, He told me: "My daughter, **when a soul has given Me her will**, **she is no longer free to do what she pleases**, otherwise it would not be a true donation. *(VIL, At first it's frightening to consider giving up your will, but consider your young child, their will is united to yours, you need only provide for their care and safety, yet they yield to your will in innocence , love and trust. We should do the same with God. Whatever you imagine the outcome of doing your personal will, doing God's will instead will yield infinitely (I really mean* **infinitely***) greater results.)* On the other hand, true donation is to keep one's will sacrificed continuously to the One to whom it had already been given; and this is a **martyrdom of continuous attention** that the soul makes for God. What would **you** say of a martyr who today offers himself to suffer any kind of pain, and tomorrow draws back? **You would say** that he did not have true disposition for martyrdom, and that one day or another he will end up denying his faith. **So I say** to the soul who does not let Me do what I please with her will, but now gives it to Me, and now draws it back: '**Daughter, you are not disposed to sacrifice and martyr yourself for Me, because true martyrdom consists in continuity.** You may call yourself resigned, conformed, but not a martyr; and one day or another you may end up withdrawing from Me, reducing everything to a child's game.' Therefore, be attentive, and leave Me full freedom to do with you as I best please." *(A "**martyrdom of continuous attention**" Step 1: Want to "Want to do" God's will, Step 2: Do Step 1 Continuously… Step 3: As often as you can remember to: **Ask yourself** "what does God want me to do?" (for this instant right now), Step 4: behold somewhere along the line you stopped asking yourself and started asking God. (Only a guess, I'm struggling with Step 1.))*

September 26, 1904

The lamp of Grace. All the pains that Jesus suffered in His Passion were triple. *(VIL)*

As I was in my usual state, I heard a voice saying to me: "There is a lamp which is such that whoever draws near it can light as many little flames as he wants;*(???)* and these little flames serve to form a crown of honor around the lamp, and to give light to the one who lit them." *(Light normally refers to Enlightenment, but a lamp normally refers to keeping away darkness, which is a metaphor for Lies and deception.)* **I said to myself**: 'What a beautiful lamp this is; it has so much light and so much power, that while it gives to others as much light as they want, it remains always what it is, without being impoverished in light. Who knows who possesses it!' While I was thinking of this, I heard someone say: "**The lamp is Grace, and God possesses It**. Drawing near it signifies the good will of the soul to do good, *("Good" since Genesis is declared (spoken) by God, thus I assume, that God (alone) Defines what is Good, (and therefore what is evil.))* because as many goods as one wants to draw from Grace, one can draw. **The little flames that are formed are the different virtues** which, while giving glory to God, give light to the soul."

Then, after this, I saw blessed Jesus for just a little, and He told me: "My daughter…" (and this, because I was thinking of how Our Lord let Himself be crowned with thorns, not once, but as many as three times; and **since those**

thorns, broken, remained inside His head, as the crown of thorns would be driven in again the thorns which were already there would penetrate deeper. And I said: 'My sweet love, why did You want to suffer this painful martyrdom as many as three times? Was one time not enough to pay for our evil thoughts?') …So, making Himself seen, He said: "My daughter, **not only was the crowning with thorns triple, but almost all the pains I suffered in my Passion were triple**. Triple were the three hours of agony in the garden; triple was the scourging, as they scourged Me with three different types of lashes; three times did they strip Me, and as many as three times was I condemned to death: at nighttime, early in the morning, and in broad daylight. Triple were my falls under the Cross; triple the nails; three times did my Heart pour out blood: in the garden by Itself[(1)]; in the act of the crucifixion from Its very center[(2)], when I was stretched well on the Cross[(3)] - so much so that my body was all dislocated and my Heart was smashed inside and poured out blood; and after my death, when my side was opened with a lance[(3)]. Triple were the three hours of agony on the Cross. If one wanted to ruminate on everything – oh, how many 'triples' he would find! And

this was not by chance, but everything was so because of divine disposition, to render the glory due to the Father complete[A], as well as the reparation owed to Him by creatures[B] **and the good to be earned for creatures themselves**[C] . In fact, the greatest good that the creature has received from God was being created in His image and likeness, **and endowed with three powers – (intellect, memory and will)–** and there is no sin that the creature commits in which these three powers do not concur. *(Can we assume without intellect, memory and will there is no sin?)* So, she stains and disfigures the beautiful divine image that she contains within herself, using the gift to offend the Giver. And I, in order to restore this divine image in the creature and to give God all the glory that the creature owed Him, concurred with all my intellect, memory and will, in a special way with these 'triples' suffered by Me, in order to render both the glory due to the Father and the good which was necessary for creatures complete." *(Monolog Note: God's intellect, memory and will are not only infinite, they are eternal, if they are also eternal for the Human soul, it is this that seperates man from animals with respect to memory)*

September 27, 1904

Natural qualities are lights that serve man to set him on the path of good. What pleases Jesus the most is the voluntary sacrifice.

(A dissertation on mans will as a sacrifice (I Think)) VIL)

Continuing in my usual state, I saw my blessed Jesus for just a little, almost in the act of chastising the people; and as I prayed Him to placate Himself, He told me: "My daughter, human ingratitude is horrendous. Not only the Sacraments, grace, the enlightenments, the aids which I give to man, but **the very natural qualities I have given him**, are all **lights** *(← Lights = Truths & understandings)* that serve man to set him on the path of good, so that he may find his happiness. But man, converting all this into **darkness**, *(Errors & lies embraced and adopted)* seeks his own ruin, and while seeking his ruin he says he seeks 'my own good' *(Man seeks his own will, defining "Good and Evil" for himself, thus seeking His own 'good.')* . This is the condition of man. Can there be blindness and ingratitude greater than these? *("Thanks for your input anyway God, but I'll do this my way.")* Daughter, the only relief and pleasure that the creature can give Me in these times is to **sacrifice herself voluntarily for Me.** *(The sacrifice of giving up your will for His Will???)* In fact, since my sacrifice for them was all voluntary, wherever I find the will to sacrifice for Me, I feel as though repaid for what I did for them. Therefore, if you want to relieve Me and give Me pleasure, sacrifice yourself voluntarily for Me."

September 28, 1904

Repressing oneself is worth more than acquiring a kingdom.

This morning, since my most sweet Jesus was not coming, I went through a very hard time. I did nothing but repress and force myself, and I said to myself: 'What am I still here for? What is the value for me of this repressing myself continuously?' *(Repressing: Control by force)* While I was thinking of this, He came like a flash and said to me: "Repressing oneself is worth more than acquiring a *(an Earthly?)* kingdom." *(So you have to ask yourself : When this happens to Luisa she KNOWS Jesus is always RIGHT THERE, closer than her own skin, yet she is always stressed out when He is not actually engaging with her. Why? Is this a supernaturally imposed cognitive dissonance?)* And He disappeared.

October 17, 1904

In order to find the Divinity, one must operate united with the Humanity of Christ and with His very Will.

(Must Read: PhD on first steps on entering the Divine Will, KEY PASSAGE)

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, it is necessary to operate through the **veil of the Humanity of Christ** in order to find the Divinity – that is, to **operate united with His Humanity**, with the very Will of Christ, as if His Will and that of the soul were one, in order to please Him alone; operating with His very ways, directing everything to Christ, **calling Him in everything the soul does**, *(Wow!)* **as if He Himself were to do her very actions.** *(Wow!!)* **By doing this, the soul finds herself in continuous contact with God. In fact, for Christ, His Humanity was nothing other than a sort of veil that covered the Divinity;** *(Mind Blown)* therefore, by operating in the midst of these veils, she already finds herself with God. **One who does not want to operate through His Most Holy Humanity and wants to find Christ, is like one who wants to find the fruit without finding the skin – it is impossible**." *(Wow!!!!) (Meditate often on what you just read.How thin is this Veil)*

October 20, 1904

Priests biting one another.

This morning I found myself outside of myself in the middle of a road on which there were many little dogs biting one another, *(Dominican Dog?)* and at the head of this road there was a religious who could see them biting one another; he could hear them

and was troubled, seeing things with natural sight, while they were talking without deepening and scrutinizing things well, and without a supernatural light that would allow them to know the truth.

In the meantime I heard a voice say: "These are all priests who are biting one another." It seemed that that religious was a visitor who, as he saw the priests biting, lacked divine assistance. *(St. Dominic's mother supposedly had a vision before she conceived him. She dreamed that a dog jumped from her womb holding a torch and set everything around them on fire. (St Dominic 1170-1221))*

October 25, 1904

'The Word' means manifestation, communication, divine union with the human. If the Word had not taken flesh,there would have been no other means to be able to unite God and man.

(Must Read Mystery : Is he saying A mystery is hinted at.)

Continuing in my usual state, after I struggled very much, He came. As soon as I saw Him, I said: 'The Word was made flesh and dwelt among us.' And blessed Jesus added: "The Verbum *(= "word")* took flesh, but **did not remain flesh – He remained as He was;** *(Not "Returned to how he was before He took Flesh"? A mystery is yet to be unveiled here me thinks.)* **and just as 'verbum' means 'word'** and there is nothing that has more influence than the word, 'The Word' means manifestation, communication, divine union with the human. *(Jesus defines "The Word." (In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God " John 1:1)* So, if the Word had not taken flesh, there would have been no other means to be able to unite God and man." Having said this, He disappeared. *(Monologue: So we normally think "The Word" was in Heaven, Came to Earth in Mary, was here for about 33 years, died and then returned to Heaven. (John 1:1,14) So when here it says "He remained as He was" and ''The Word' means manifestation," is He saying He never completely left Heaven, or that His humanity, (though being fully human) was merely a manifestation of His being in human form?*

If so… wouldn't that mean, that you and I also being "fully human' may actually also only be manifestations of something else hidden in the human form? Is our true form different from our manifest human form?)

October 27, 1904

Luisa remains without suffering to form a little void for Justice, so that It may chastise the people.

(Luisa has a meltdown, Jesus does not seem impressed. (seems kinda funny to me.))

While in my usual state, I was very agitated, not only because of the almost total privation of my only and sole Good, *(Two days?)* but also because, finding myself outside of myself, I saw how people were going to kill one another like many dogs, as if Italy was going to be involved in a war with other nations. I saw many soldiers departing, crowds upon crowds, and as those would be claimed victims, yet more would be called. Who can say how oppressed I felt, more so, since **I felt almost without sufferings**. So I lamented, saying to myself: "Why live? Jesus does not come, suffering is lacking; my dearest and most inseparable companions, Jesus and suffering, have left me – and yet I live? *(Again… **Two days** since she last saw Jesus.)* I thought that without both of them I would not be able to live, so inseparable were they from me; and yet, I still live? Oh, God, what a change, what a painful point, what an unspeakable torment, what an unheard-of cruelty! *(Two days!!!)* You have left other souls without You, but never without suffering; to no one have You given this affront, so ignominious. Only for me, for me alone was this slap prepared, so terrible; I alone deserved this chastisement, so unbearable. *(Ok, ok now, enough already. Two Days! (go to your room.))* But, just chastisement for my sins – or rather, I deserved something worse!' At that moment He came like a flash, telling me imposingly: **"What is the matter with you, speaking like this*?*** *(My question exactly!)* **My Will is enough for you in everything.** *(He sounds angry. Is He angry?)* It would be a chastisement if I put you out of the divine sphere and I caused the food of my Will to be lacking to you, which I want you to cherish and esteem *(My Will)* above everything. Besides, it is necessary that you remain without suffering for some time in order to **form a little void for Justice**, so that It *(justice)* may chastise the people." *(←???) (Notice: her usual post visit comment is missing.)*

October 29, 1904

The chain of graces is linked to persevering works. All evils are enclosed in lack of perseverance.

(VIL on perseverance.)

After I struggled very much, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: **"My daughter, when the soul disposes herself to do some good, be it even saying one Hail Mary, grace concurs in doing that good.** So, if the soul is not persevering in doing that good, it shows with clarity that she has no esteem or consideration for the gift received, and she makes fun of grace itself. How many evils are enclosed in this way of operating – today yes, tomorrow no; 'I like it - I do it'; 'it takes a sacrifice to do that good - **I don't feel like doing it'.** It happens as to that person who, having received a gift from a gentleman, today receives it, but tomorrow sends it back. That gentleman, because of his goodness, sends it once again, but after he has kept it for some time, tired of keeping that gift with himself, he rejects it again. Now, what will that gentleman say? 'It shows that he has no esteem for my gift. Should he become poor or die, I don't want to have anything to do with him any more.' **Everything – everything is linked to the way of operating with perseverance;** *(Wow! Key!)* **the chain of my graces is linked to persevering works.** So, if

the soul makes some escapes, she breaks this chain – and who can assure her that it will be linked again? **My designs are accomplished only in one who attaches his works to perseverance**. Perfection, sanctity, everything – everything goes along united with it; but if the soul is intermittent, her operating without perseverance, like an intermittent fever, renders the divine designs vain, dissolves her perfection and makes her sanctity fail." *(In this reading It's not the destination - it's the Journey, and the goal is to go upstream to God's Will on the river of your will. Stop paddling, and you drift back to where your will takes you. The constant paddling makes you stronger, and the river of your will becomes easier to traverse (I sure hope the lord is patient with me.))*

November 13, 1904

The creature would never have been worthy of Divine Love without a free will.

(Gold, a PhD on why we must suffer, and why some will be lost.)

As I continue in my usual state, my bitternesses keep increasing more and more because of the almost [total] *(Two Weeks)* privations and silence of my Most Holy and only Good. All is shadow and flash that escape. I feel crushed and dazed, I don't understand anything anymore, because the One who contains the light is far away from me, and is like a flash that, though it lights up, then becomes darker than before. *(Jesus knows this, Luisa knows He Knows this. There is a reason, perhaps an ongoing lesson to be learned. Perhaps Chastising again)* The only and sole inheritance left to me is the Divine Will.

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Then, after struggling very much, I felt I could not go on anymore. He came for a little and said to me: "My daughter, since **I was Man and God**, my Humanity could see, present *(Present= here and now, seen outside of time.)* , all sins, chastisements and lost souls. **It** *(← His humanity)* would have wanted to seize all this in one single point, destroy sins and chastisements, and save souls; *(Souls are /were/will be: lost)* **It** would have wanted to suffer, not one day of Passion, but all days**, to be able to contain all these pains within Itself** and spare the poor creatures. But in spite of the fact that I would have wanted to, and **could have done it** - because I could have *(would have?)* **destroyed the free will of creatures** and I would have destroyed these heaps of evils *(If He took all of the "pains within (His human) self it would have destroyed (would have necessitated destroying) the human will)* – yet, **what would have happened to man without his own merits, without his own will in operating good?** *(← THIS, This is more important than the evils, this is worth the chastisements. This is worth some souls being lost **VIL**)* What **impression** would he *(mankind)* ever have made? *(What good could man have done without free will? .Or) What use is man without his free will?))* Would he ever have been an object worthy of my **creative wisdom?** *(← Deep meaning, Later: Just what it means, the ability to Divinely create)* **Certainly not.** Oh, would he not have been like a **foreign son** in someone else's home, who, not having worked together with the other sons, *(yet)* has no right and no inheritance? This *(foreign)* son is always full of blushes if he eats or drinks, because he knows that he has done not one favorable act to prove his love for that father, therefore he can never be worthy of the love of that father for him. So, the creature would never have been worthy of Divine Love without a free will. *(You must be allowed to fall, to be lost, in order to be worthy of not being lost)*

On the other hand, **my Humanity** was not supposed to violate my creative wisdom; *(Creative wisdom: Wisdom of the Creator, Godly wisdom, or the ability to Divinely Create.)* It was supposed to adore it, as It did adore, and It resigned Itself to receiving the voids of Justice within Itself – but not in the Divinity, because these voids of Divine Justice are filled by the chastisements of this life, by hell and by Purgatory. *(If I am understanding this correctly: Chastisements, Hell and Purgatory exists because Divine Justice is not fulfilled, (it has Voids) and Jesus accepted these Voids in His Humaity)* So, if my Humanity resigned Itself to all this, would you *(Not Just Luisa?)* perhaps want to surpass Me and not receive any void of suffering upon yourself in order not to let Me chastise the people? **Daughter, conform to Me** and remain peaceful." *(Food for thought: read John 17:11-19, Were some souls created knowing they will be lost, so that the other souls that turn their will to God may be merited more? A disturbing thought, me thinks.)*

November 17, 1904

How the soul can be food for Jesus.

(VIL: Our souls were(are?) to be divinized)

Having received Communion, I was thinking about the benignity of Our Lord in giving Himself as food to such a poor creature as I am *(we are)* and about how I could correspond to such a great favor. While I was thinking of this, blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, just as I make Myself food for **the creature, so can the creature make herself my food**, *(←Whaaat!) (by →)* converting all of her interior into nourishment for Me, in such a way that **her thoughts, affections, desires, inclinations, heartbeats, sighs, love – everything, everything should tend toward Me.** And I, on seeing the true fruit of my food, **which is to *(The Holy Eucharist is suppose to… →)* divinize the soul** and convert everything within Myself, would come to nourish Myself with the soul– that is, with her thoughts, with her love, and with all the rest. In this way, the soul could say to Me: 'Just as You have reached the point of making Yourself my food and of giving me everything, I too have made myself your food; **there is nothing left to give You, because everything I am is all Yours.'**

In the meantime I understood the enormous ingratitude of creatures, because while Jesus deigns to reach such excess of love as to make Himself our food, we then, deny Him His food and cause Him to remain on an empty stomach.

November 18, 1904

The Heaven of Jesus on earth is the souls who give a dwelling to His Divinity.

(VIL: Jesus wants us to want to be His heaven, to dwell in us. He Commands: Tell me you want this. (Mind Blown!))

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, when I came upon earth my heaven was my Humanity, and just as in the heavens one can see the multitude of the stars, the sun, the moon, the planets, and vastness, all placed in good order; in the same way, my Humanity, which was my heaven - image of the heavens that exist up above, in which everything is orderly –was to make the order of the Divinity dwelling inside shine forth, that is, virtues, power, grace, wisdom, and the like. *(is He saying "Everything I do is orderly" or is He saying there is a mysterious relationship between the material heavens and the heaven of His humainity that we are completely unaware of? For instance, are the material heavens a mirror of His Humanity in some way.)* Now, when the heaven of my Humanity ascended into Heaven after my Resurrection, my heaven upon earth was to continue to exist *(His body?)* – and **it is the souls who give a dwelling to my Divinity.** *(His human body is our body) (Consider: When you receiving the Holy Eucharist the Priest says: "The body of Christ" to which we respond "Amen" Here we read the body of Christ is "the souls who give a dwelling to my Divinity.")* Dwelling in them, I form my heaven, and from them also do I make the order of the virtues contained inside shine forth. What honor for the creature to lend a heaven to her Creator! But – oh, how many deny it to Me! And you – **would you not want to be my heaven?** Tell Me you would*."(← a command from Jesus, just to Luisa or to all?)* And I: 'Lord, I want nothing but to be recognized in your Blood, in your wounds, in your Humanity, in your virtues. In this alone I would want to be recognized, so as to be your heaven, and to be unrecognized by all.' He seemed to approve of my proposal, and He disappeared.

November 24, 1904

In order to give and to receive it takes union of wills.

(Gold: Must Read: His blood is the remedy for all evils. But you must want to receive. (so ask in order to receive?))

Being all afflicted and oppressed, and seeing good Jesus dripping blood, I said: 'Blessed Lord, what about me? Don't You want to give **me at least one drop of Blood as remedy for all my evils?**' *(His blood is the remedy for evils.)* And He said to me: "My daughter, in order to give it takes the will of the one who must give and the will of the one who must receive; otherwise, if someone wants to give and the other does not want to receive, even though the first wants to give, he cannot give. Likewise, if the first does not want to give, the other cannot receive. It takes union of wills. *(Was there not a union of wills with Luisa here (or is that beside the point?)* Ah, how many times my grace is suffocated, and my Blood rejected and trampled upon!" While He was saying this, I saw all people swarming inside the Blood of sweet Jesus; but many would go out of It, not wanting to remain inside that Blood in which all our goods and any remedy for our evils were enclosed. *(Monologue: Not wanting, or not recognizing? Knowing and saying "No" or just not knowing? Teach us how to be sure to accept and not reject your Blood Lord.*

Typically today people take the Host but not the wine at communion, The argument is that Jesus is present in both species, The church says so and this is also logical since Jesus is fully present in both, However… Have we missed something?

If He has promised that it is His Blood which washes away our Evils, could that not mean that the act of receiving Jesus in the form of His Blood we are not asking for the washing of His Blood? His Body is Food, the bread of Life, with it the promise of not being lost, of Heaven, but it doesn't contain a promise of a protection or deliverance from evils, the removal of that sin. as we ask in His Prayer. (I don't know.))

November 29, 1904

The Divinity of Jesus in His Humanity descended into the deepest abyss of all human humiliations, and divinized and sanctified all human acts.

Gold: Acts done "without a supernatural purpose" (blessing Jesus) or "carelessly done" are human actions in need of repairs.

This morning I was offering all the actions of the Humanity of Our Lord to repair for so many of our human actions, either carelessly done, **without a supernatural purpose**, or sinful, in order to impetrate that all creatures might do their actions with the intentions of the actions of blessed Jesus and in union with them, and to fill the void of glory that the creature would give God if she did so. While I was doing this, my adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, my Divinity in my Humanity descended into the deepest abyss of all human humiliations; so much so, that there was no human act, as lowly and little as it might be, which I did not divinize and sanctify. *(Thus all acts are holy acts that can bless Jesus)* And this, in order to give back to man doubled sovereignty – the one he lost in Creation, and the one I acquired for him in Redemption. But man, always ungrateful and the

enemy of himself, loves to be a slave rather than a sovereign. **With a means so easy – that is, with the intentions of his actions [united] to Mine – he could render his actions deserving of divine merit,** *(we don't know, we don't sense and we are constantly deceived by everyone in power and authority.)*but he wastes them and loses the device of king and the sovereignty over himself." Having said this, He disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

December 3, 1904

The 'mistakes' contained in these writings. Two questions to know whether it is God or the devil that operates in Luisa.

(Must Read:Luisa seems to be put on the 'hot seat', Jesus tasks a priest to evaluate her writings? (Kind of odd stuff.))

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, cast to the ground, before the sun, whose rays penetrated through the whole of me, inside and out, leaving me as though enchanted. After much time, tired of that position, I began to crawl on the ground, for I did not have the strength to get up and walk. Then, after I struggled very much, a virgin came, who took me by the hand and led me inside a room, on a bed, in which there was Baby Jesus placidly sleeping. Content for having found Him, I placed myself near Him, but without waking Him up. After some time, as He woke up, He began to stroll on the bed, and I, fearing that He might disappear, said: 'Pretty little One of my heart, You know that You are my life – O please, do not leave Me!' And **He: "Let us establish how many times I must come."** *(oh oh! This could go bad.)*

And I: 'My only Good, what are You saying? Life is always necessary; therefore always – always.' In the meantime two priests came, and the Baby withdrew into the arms of one of them, commanding me to speak with the other. *(The boss is passing her down the chain?)* This one wanted an account of my writings, and was reviewing them one by one. *(In a supernatural way somehow?)* **Fearing,** I said to him: 'Who knows how many mistakes are in there!' And he, with affable seriousness, said: "What mistakes? Against the Christian law?"

And I: 'No, grammar mistakes.'

And he: "This doesn't matter."

And I, gaining confidence, added: 'I fear that it may be all an illusion.'

And he, looking straight at me, replied: "Do you think I need to review your writings to know whether you are a deluded one or not? *(Baa haa haa! A discussion between reason vs emotion is always entertaining to me.)* With two questions I will ask you, I will know whether it is God or the devil that operates in you. First, do you think that you have deserved all the graces that God has given you, or that they have been gift and grace of God?"

And I: 'Everything by the grace of God.'

"Second, do you think that in all the graces that the Lord has given you your good will has anticipated grace, or that grace has anticipated you?" *(which came first?)*

And I: 'Certainly grace has always anticipated me."

And he: "These answers make me know that you are not a deluded one."

At that moment found myself inside myself. *(we still don't know why Jesus had him reviewing her writings, was this to evaluate how many time He would come? He knows their exact content of the writings, so it's not for Him.*

It could be for the priest but this feels like Luisa is being evaluated. Jesus also did not come to an agreement on "establish(ing) how many times (He) must come" Perhaps we will see.)

December 4, 1904

It is easier to fight with God than with obedience.

(Luisa threatens to hand in her letter of resignation. Jesus alludes to the results if she does. It's not Good.)

As I was very agitated, and with the fear that blessed Jesus no longer wanted me in this state, **I felt an interior strength to go out of it,** and this strength I felt within me was so great that, unable to contain it, I kept repeating: 'I feel tired, I cannot take any more.' **And in my interior I heard being said to me: "I too feel tired, I can take no more,** *(Please tell me Luisa has not tried the patience of God, or is He tired of US, our sins)* **it is necessary that you remain completely suspended from the state of victim for a few days,** *(oh oh!)* so as to let them *(man)* make the decision for wars; then I will make you fall again.*(←Meaning exactly?)* And then, when they do make the wars, *(then)* **we'll see what should be done with you.**" *(← Ominous!)* I did not know what to do; obedience did not want it, and fighting with obedience is the same as surmounting a mountain that fills the earth and touches the heavens, and without a path on which to walk – therefore, insurmountable. I don't know whether this is foolishness, but I believe that it is easier to fight with God than with this terrible virtue. So, agitated as I was, I found myself outside of myself in front of a Crucifix, and I said: 'Lord, I can take no more, my nature has failed me; I lack the necessary strength to be able to continue in this state of victim. **If You want me to continue, give me the strength, otherwise I quit.'** While I was saying this, a fountain of Blood gushed out from that Crucifix, toward Heaven, and falling back over the earth it converted into fire. *(A Fire of His Love or of His Fury?)* Several virgins were saying: "For France, Italy, Austria and England…" - and they were mentioning other nations, but I did not understand well – "Most grave wars are prepared, civil and

governmental…." On hearing this, I became all frightened, and I found myself inside myself. I myself could not decide what I should follow – whether the interior strength that pushed me to go out [of the state of

victim], or the strength of obedience that pushed me to stay. Both of them were strong and powerful over my weak and poor being. So far, it seems that obedience prevails, though with difficulty, and I don't know where I will end up.

December 6, 1904

The beginning of eternal beatitude is to lose every taste of one's own.

(PhD: What is the function of Purgatory: No soul enters Heaven, without Filling themselves with God alone.)

As I continued struggling, blessed Jesus came for just a little, and I saw myself as naked, stripped of everything – perhaps a soul more miserable than I am cannot be found, *(← I'm sure this is not correct*) so extreme is my misery. What a dismal change! If the Lord does not make a new miracle of His omnipotence to make me rise again from this state, I will certainly die of misery. Then blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, courage, **the beginning of eternal beatitude is to lose every taste of one's own.** In fact, as the soul keeps losing her own tastes, the divine tastes take possession of her, and the soul, having undone and lost herself, no longer recognizes herself; she finds nothing else of her own – not even spiritual things. *(seeing yourself as you truly are)* Seeing that the soul has nothing else of her own, God fills her with all of Himself and replenishes her with all the divine happinesses. Only then can the soul truly be called blessed, *(…"From now on all generations will call me blessed." (Mary in Luke 1:48) Thus Mary was Filled with God alone (Not surprised))* because as long as she had something of her own, she could not be exempt from bitternesses and fears, nor could God communicate His happiness to her. No soul that enters the port of eternal beatitude can be exempted from this point – painful, yes, but necessary; nor can she do without it. **Generally they do it at the point of death**, **and Purgatory does the last job;***(Purgatory: Not punishment for sins, but the purging of oneself VIL)* this is why, if creatures are asked what God's taste is, what divine beatitude means, these are things unknown to them and they are unable to articulate a word. But with the souls who are **my beloved, since they have given themselves completely to Me**, I do not want their beatitude to have beginning up there in Heaven, but to have beginning down here on earth. I want to fill them not only with the happiness, with the glory of Heaven, but I want to fill them with the goods, with the sufferings, with the virtues that my Humanity had upon earth; therefore I strip them, not only of material tastes, which the soul considers as dung, but also of spiritual tastes, in order to fill them completely with my goods and give them the beginning of true beatitude."

December 22, 1904

The more the soul is empty and humble, the more the divine light fills her and communicates its graces and perfections to her.

(Gold: The Light is Truth)

As I was in my usual state, I saw little Baby Jesus with a fistful of light in His hand, *(Enlightenment to come?, (Or Darkness=Lies ∴ Light=Truth))* and rays flowing out through His fingers. I remained enchanted, and He told me: "My daughter, perfection is light, and one who says he wants to reach it acts just like one who would want to clasp a body of light in his hand: as he tries to clasp it, the light itself flows out through his fingers; except, his hand remains immersed in that light. Now, the light is God, *(All truth, all knowing?)* and God alone is perfect, and the soul who wants to be perfect does nothing but seize shadows - the little drops of God; and sometimes she *(the soul)* does nothing but live in the light alone, that is, IN **the Truth**. *(Thus defining: Light (enlightenment?) is Truth)* And just as the light penetrates deeper and occupies more space the greater the void it finds, and the deeper the place is - in the same way, the more the soul is empty and humble, the more the divine light fills her and communicates Its graces and perfections to her."

December 29, 1904

Most of the time, human weakness is lack of vigilance and of attention *(From parents and superiors.VIL)* **.**

(Implies: A lack of parental attention can result is darkness ugliness and hatred of God for the child)

As I was in my usual state, I was thinking about the most humiliating steps that Our Lord suffered, and I would feel horror within myself; but then I would say to myself: 'Lord, forgive those who renew for You these sorrowful steps, because too great is the **weakness** *(← Can mean many things.)* that man contains.' At that moment blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, that which is said to be human weakness, most of the time is lack of vigilance and of attention **from one** who is leader – **that is, from parents and superiors.** *(sometime between 1904 and now the parents and superiors stopped being the guiding leaders, and became lost themselves (me thinks.))* In fact, **when a creature is watched over and checked**, and is not given the freedom she wants,*(especially as a child?)* not receiving its nourishment, *(feeding it's rebellion)* the weakness is destroyed by itself, while yielding to one's weakness is nourishment to becoming worse in that weakness." Then He added: "Ah, my daughter, just as the soul becomes impregnated with virtue like a dry sponge becomes soaked with water – that is, with light, with beauty, with grace, with love - in the same way, sin and the weaknesses that one yields to, impregnate the soul just like a

sponge becomes soaked with mud – that is, with darkness, with ugliness, and even with hatred against God." *("Whoever spares the rod hates their children." Proverbs: 13:24)*

January 21, 1905

One who dishonors obedience dishonors God.

After I had exposed certain doubts to the confessor, my mind could appease itself with what he said to me. Then, when blessed Jesus came, He told me: "My daughter, if one reasons over obedience, by merely reasoning over it he dishonors it, and one who dishonors obedience, dishonors God."

January 28, 1905

The cross is seed of virtue.

(Gold: "Whatever virtues you may have been granted, the cross enhances those virtues. So rejoice your crown is enhanced.)

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As I was feeling in suffering more than usual, my adorable Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, the cross is seed of virtue, and just as one who sows harvests for ten, twenty, thirty, and even one hundred - in the same way, the cross, being seed, multiplies virtues and perfections, and **it embellishes them in an admirable way.** *(Whatever virtues you may have been granted, the cross enhances those virtues.)* So, the more crosses thicken around you, the more seeds of virtue are sown into your soul. Therefore, instead of afflicting yourself when a new cross comes to you, you should rejoice, thinking that you are acquiring another seed, with which you can enrich, and even complete, your crown."*(Consider here the Cross is whatever God has given you to carry, and no matter how distasteful you do so for love of him and your fellow man.)*

February 8, 1905

The characteristics of the children of God: love for the cross, love for the glory of God, and love for the glory of the Church. *(←Gold:)*

Continuing in my poor state of privation and of unspeakable bitterness – at the most, He makes Himself seen in silence – this morning He told me: "My daughter, the characteristics of my children are: love for the cross, love for the glory of God, and **love for the glory of the Church** *(←VIL)* - to the point of laying down their lives. **One who does not have these characteristics, in vain calls himself my son;** one who dares to say it, is a liar and a traitor who betrays God and himself. Take a look into yourself, to see whether you have them." And He disappeared.

February 10, 1905

What the *(Four)* **contentments of the soul are.**

(Wants God alone [(1)], Sees God Alone[(2)], Nourish by God alone[(3)], Wants to suffer for God[(4)] VIL)

As I was in my usual state, I felt a discontentment about myself; but then, when blessed Jesus came, I felt myself entering into such contentment that I said: 'Ah, Lord, You alone are the true contentment!' And He added: "And I say to you that **the first** contentment of the soul is God alone. **The second** contentment is when the soul, within herself and outside of herself, looks at nothing but God. **The third** is when, as the soul finds herself in this divine sphere, no created object, nor creatures nor riches can break the Divine Image within her mind. In fact, the mind nourishes itself with what it thinks, and by looking at God alone, *(not?)* of the things of down here, she looks only at those that God wants, not bothering about anything else, and so she remains always in God. **The fourth** *(and greatest. (see below))* contentment is suffering for God, because in order for the soul and God now to maintain their conversation, now to be more intimately clasped together, now to prove their love to each other, God calls the soul and the souls answers, God draws near and the soul embraces Him, God gives her suffering and the soul gladly suffers – or rather, **she desires to suffer more for love of Him** so as to be able to say to Him: 'Do You see how I love You?' And this is **the greatest** of all contentments."

February 24, 1905

Humility is a flower without thorns.

(Humble souls are not bothersome or prickly to others, and so are easier for Him to mold as He pleases.. VIL)

This morning, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, humility is a flower without thorns, .*(Humility is seeing oneself as they truly are (as God sees you)* and because it is without thorns, it can be held in one's hand, it can be clasped, it can be placed wherever one wants, without fear of being bothered or pricked. *(← →)***Such is the humble soul.** One can say that she does not have the pricks of defects; and since she is without pricks, one can do with her whatever he wants. Not having thorns, naturally she does not prick nor cause bother to others, because thorns are given by one who has them; but if one does not have them, how can he give them? *(A truly humble person considers their opinions and acts as irrelevant, and as such no one is annoyed by them)*

Not only this, but humility is a flower which strengthens and clears one's sight; *(A humble person knows what they are in gods eyes, and has nothing to brag about, and annoy others.)* and with its clearness, it knows how to stay away from the thorns themselves."

March 2, 1905

Jesus gives Luisa the key of His Will. *(A mystery)*

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and I found myself with **a key** in my hand;*(A mystery locked away?)* and even though I was **covering a long way** *(←?)* and sometimes I would get distracted, yet, as soon as I would think about the key, I would always find it in my hand. Now, I could see that this key served to open a palace, and inside of **it** *(I assume the palace not the key)* there was Baby Jesus, sleeping; but I could see everything from afar, and I was all in haste – in a hurry to go there and open it, for fear that He might wake up, that He might cry, and would not find me near Him. So I hastened more and more, but when I got there, just about to go up, I found myself inside myself, and I remained concerned. However, afterwards, when blessed Jesus came, He told me: "My daughter, the key that you always found in your hand is the key of my Will which I have placed in your hands; and one who has an object in his hand can do with it whatever he wants." *(A mystery for sure; How is the key used? How is it turned? Where is the lock? What should she do with it? Who is she opening it for? Who may she give it to?...)*

March 5, 1905

Definitions *(Traits not definitions)* **of the cross.**

As I was in suffering a little more than usual, blessed Jesus came for a little and told me: "My daughter, the cross is support of the weak, it is strength of the strong, it is seed and custody of virginity.*(←???)* " Having said this, He disappeared.

March 20, 1905

True love and true virtues must have their origin in God.

(I think this means: You cannot do good by doing your will.)

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, the love which does not have its origin in God cannot be called true love, and the virtues themselves which do not have their origin in God are falsified virtues. *(The Catechism has defined virtue as "habitual and firm disposition to do **good**"(1833)I assume that since God defines what is "Good" then any action called good by Jesus can only so if it is done in or for God's will.))* Indeed, everything which does not have its origin in God can be called neither love nor virtue, but rather, apparent light that ends up converting into darkness." Then He added: "For example: a confessor who works and sacrifices himself very much for a soul is something holy – it apparently gives of heroism; and yet, if he does so because he has obtained or hopes to obtain something, the origin of his sacrifice is not in God, but in himself and for himself, therefore it cannot be called virtue."

March 23, 1905

Glory and satisfaction of Jesus.

(Do not trust yourself, but God.)

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for a little, and I said to Him: 'Lord, is my state your glory?' And He: "My daughter, all my glory and all my satisfaction is solely that I want the whole of you more in Me." Then He added: "Everything is in the soul's distrust and fear of herself, and in her trust and confidence in God." Having said this, He disappeared.

March 28, 1905

Effects of disturbance. Continuous encounter of Jesus with the soul.

(Jesus forms a little of the Divine in every soul, which He continuously encounters, seeking virtues.VIL)

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little, and since I had said to a soul who was disturbed: 'Think of not wanting to be disturbed, not only for your own good, but more so out of love for Our Lord, because a soul who is disturbed is not only disturbed herself, but makes Jesus Christ disturbed', later I said to myself: 'What nonsense I spoke – Jesus can never be disturbed.' Then, on coming, He told me: "My daughter, instead of nonsense you spoke a truth. *(Jesus can be disturbed.)* **In fact, in each soul I form a divine life**,*(Wow!)* and if the soul is disturbed, this divine life that I keep forming also remains disturbed. **Not only this, but it never comes to being completed perfectly."** And He disappeared like a flash. Then I continued my usual interior work on the Passion, and as I reached the point of the encounter of Jesus and Mary on the Way of the Cross, He made Himself seen again and told me: "My daughter, **the soul also I encounter continuously,** and if in the encounter I make with the soul I find her in the act of exercising virtues, and united with Me, she repays Me for the sorrow I suffered when I encountered my Mother, so sorrowful because of Me."

April 11, 1905

How perseverance is seal of eternal life and development of divine life.

(By persevering the soul is renewed in God (Questions: Renewed in perseverance or in other things?)

Being very afflicted because of the privation of my adorable Jesus, *(2 weeks)* I was saying to myself: 'How cruel He has become with me – I myself cannot understand how His good Heart can reach the point of doing this. *(No! not again Luisa.)* And then, if persevering pleases Him so much, yet, my persevering does not move His good Heart.' *(2 weeks!)* While I was saying this **and other nonsense**, all of a sudden He came and told me: "Indeed, that of the soul which pleases Me the most is perseverance, because **perseverance is seal of eternal life and development of divine life.** In fact, just as **God is ever old and ever new** and **immutable** *(← Unchanging)*, in the same way, through perseverance, by having exercised it always, the soul is old, and **by her attitude of exercising it, she is ever new**; *(I'm thinking: "Rosary every day")* and each time she exercises **it** *(perseverance)* she is renewed in God, *(Is He saying: without God you cannot persevere, and He helps you to persevere (renews you) beyond natural abilities. Or is the "Renewing" about other things in your soul?)* remaining immutable, and without realizing it. Since through perseverance she continuously acquires divine life within herself, by acquiring God she is sealed with eternal life. Can there be a seal safer than God Himself?"

April 16, 1905

Suffering is reigning. *(Luisa remained deaf for 4-5 Days)*

(Man killing man is about divine Justice. All must aspire to the eternal kingdom and self control is key)

Continuing in my usual state, my lovable Jesus made Himself seen for a little, with a nail inside His Heart; and **drawing near** *(to)* **my heart** He would touch it with that nail, and I would feel mortal pains. Then He said to me: "My daughter, it is the world that drives this nail deep inside my Heart, giving Me a continuous death. **So, by justice, just as they give Me continuous death, I will allow that they give death among themselves**, **killing one another like many dogs."** *(←Mind Blowing)* And while saying this, He made me hear the screams of the rebel, to the point that I remained deafened for four or five days.*(← Wow!)* Then, as I was very much in suffering, He came back a little later and *(He)* told me: "Today is the Day of the Palms in which I was proclaimed King. **All must aspire to a kingdom,** but in order to acquire the eternal kingdom it is necessary for the creature to acquire the regime *(rule/self control)* of herself through the dominion of her passions. The only means is suffering, because **suffering is reigning;** that is, through patience, man puts himself in his place, **becoming king of himself** and of the eternal kingdom." *(Assuming the Devil wants us dead and turning away from God. When we turn from God, in in His Justice He allows us to kill each other. Has the devil won?)*

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April 20, 1905

In these times humanity is like a bone out of place. How to know whether the soul has dominated her passions.

(We lacerate Jesus, Jesus allows us to be lacerated. (But I ask: What do we know? Questions))

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little, almost in the act of chastising the people, and He told me: "My daughter, **creatures lacerate my flesh**, they trample upon my Blood continuously, **and I will permit that their flesh be lacerated** and their blood dispersed. *(But do WE even know we are doing this?)* In these times humanity is like a bone out of place – out of its center, and in order to put it in place again and make it reenter into its center it is necessary that it be undone." Then, calming Himself a little, He added: "My daughter, the soul can know whether she has dominated her passions, if, touched by temptations or by people, she takes it into no consideration. For example: she is tempted to impurity; if she has dominated this passion the soul takes it into no consideration, and her very nature remains in its place; if on the other hand she hasn't, the soul becomes annoyed, she afflicts herself, and feels a rotten stream flow within her body. *(But to what degree does she know (if at all) how these inner feelings and passions are felt by The Divine being?)* Or, one person mortifies or insults someone else; if this one has dominated the passion of pride, she remains at peace; if on the other hand she hasn't, she feels a stream of fire, of indignation, of pride within herself, which turns her completely upside down. In fact, when the passion is there, at the occasion, it comes out into the field; and so with all the rest."

May 2, 1905

The three types of resurrection which suffering contains.

(Suffering →Grace + more Suffering →virtues →Sanctity +even more suffering → splendor → Glory in Heaven)

As I continued to be in suffering a little more than usual, on coming, my good Jesus told me: "My daughter, suffering contains three types of resurrection. **First**, suffering makes the soul rise again to **grace**. **Second**, as suffering advances, it gathers the virtues and the soul rises again to **sanctity**. **Third**, as suffering continues, **it perfects the virtues**, it embellishes them with splendor, forming a beautiful crown; and the soul, crowned, rises again **to glory** on earth, and to **glory in Heaven**." Having said this, He disappeared.

May 5, 1905

Effects of Grace.

(God births grace, and Grace begets more Grace in others, so long and none reject the grace.)

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little, and it seemed that another Image, completely similar to Him, would come out from within His interior - only, it was smaller. I was surprised on seeing this, and He said to me: "My daughter, everything that can come out from within a person **is called a birth**,*(a definition of the persons spirit?)* and this birth becomes the child of the one who delivers of it. Now, this daughter of mine is Grace which, coming out of Me, communicates Herself to all the souls who want to receive Her and transmutes them into as many other children of mine. Not only this, but everything good and virtuous that can come out of these second children, becomes the children of Grace. See now, what a long generation of children Grace forms for Herself, if only they receive Her. But, how many reject Her; and my daughter comes back into my womb, alone and childless." While He was saying this, that Image enclosed Herself within me, filling me completely with Herself."

May 9, 1905

The soul who is united to Grace can do what death must do to her nature.

(Mind blowing lesson, but so obvious, do now that which you will have to do in death, Leave it all behind.)

Continuing in my usual state, it seemed to me that my adorable Jesus was coming out from within my interior, and with sweet and affable voice He was saying: "And why, my daughter, can the soul, **united to Grace**, not do in advance everything that death must do to her nature? That is, **making it die in advance, for love of God, to everything to which it will have to die?** *(beautiful question: You will die, and will die to everything but God, so why wait for death and purgatory, to die to those things?)* But **only those who dwell continuously with my Grace come to have this blessed death**, because **by living with God** it is easier for them to die to everything that is fleeting. And as the soul lives with God and dies to all the rest, her very nature comes to anticipate the privileges which must enrich her at the resurrection – that is, she will feel spiritualized, deified and incorruptible, *(WoW!)* in addition to all the goods in which the soul will take part, feeling herself the partaker in all the privileges of divine life. *(Incredible)* In addition to this, there is the distinction of glory which these souls will have in Heaven; they will be so different from the others, as Heaven is different from the earth." *(Mind Blown, VIL)* Having said this, He disappeared. *(Ask for the grace now.)*

May 12, 1905

The means not to lose the love of Jesus.

(You own Jesus's Love, You can throw it away, but He won't remove it from you. VIL)

As I was in my usual state, my blessed Jesus came for just a little, and on seeing Him, I don't know why, I said to Him: 'Lord, still, this is something that lacerates my soul… the thought that I might lose your love.' And He: "My daughter, who told you this? *(Same thing He asked Adam and Eve in Genesis 3:11)* In all things my paternal goodness has administered the means to help the creature, as long as these means would not be rejected. So, the means not to lose my love is to **hold my love and everything that regards Me as if it were one's own**. *(←Don't think of God's love as something He has given you, but as something YOU OWN)* Can one lose all that is his? Certainly not. At the most, if he has no esteem for something that is his own, he will not have the care to keep it in a safe place; but if he has no esteem for it and

does not keep it in a safe place, it is a sign that he does not love it, and therefore that object no longer contains the life of love and cannot be numbered among his own things. *(If you own His love, like everything else you own, YOU must take care of it.)* But when one makes my love his own, he esteems it, he keeps it in a safe place, he always keeps an eye on it, in such a way that he cannot lose what is his, either in life or in death."

May 15, 1905

The path of virtue is easy. *(If you move, (progress), because God Helps, VIL)*

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for a little and told me: "My daughter, they say that the path of virtue is difficult. **False**. **It is difficult for one who does not move**, because knowing neither the graces nor the consolations she would receive from God, nor the help for her to move *(progress further?)*, it seems difficult to her; and without moving she feels all the weight of the journey. But **for one who moves, it is extremely easy**, because the grace that inundates her fortifies her, the beauty of the virtues attracts her, the Divine Spouse of souls carries her cleaving to His arm, accompanying her along the journey. And the soul, instead of feeling the weight, the difficulty of moving, wants to hasten her way in order to reach, more quickly, the end of the path and of her very center."

May 18, 1905

Love deserves preference above everything.

(Virtues without love, are doomed to end. (Question: Are they truly virtues then? VIL)

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, fear takes life away from love. *(Could mean many things?)* Not only this, but also the very **virtues which do not originate from love decrease the life of love in the soul**.*(Virtues: Justice, Faith, Chastity, etc… all can be accomplished is some degree without love, and some even in fear, but they should come from love.)* On the contrary, in all things love deserves preference, because love makes everything easy, while the very virtues which do not originate from love are like many victims that end up in a slaughter – that is, the destruction of the virtues themselves."

May 20, 1905

The way of suffering of Jesus.

(Suffering can be the sweetest, most beautiful rest, if wanted by God.. "Enjoyments" can likewise be torment.)

This morning I was thinking of when blessed Jesus remained all dislocated on the Cross, and I said to myself: 'Ah, Lord, how tormented you must have been by sufferings so atrocious, and how afflicted your soul must have been!' At that moment, almost like a shadow, He came and told me: "My daughter, **I did not occupy Myself with my sufferings, but rather, I occupied Myself with the purpose of my pains**; *(VIL)* and since in my pains I could see the Will of the Father fulfilled, I suffered and in my very suffering I found the **sweetest rest.** In fact, doing the Divine Will contains this good: **while one suffers, one finds the most beautiful rest**; and if one enjoys, but this enjoyment is not wanted by God, in the very enjoyment one finds the most **atrocious torment**. Even more, the closer I would come to the end of the pains, *(His crucifixion.)* yearning to fulfill the Will of the Father in everything, the more relieved I would feel, and my rest would become more beautiful. Oh, how different is the way of souls! If they suffer or operate, their gaze is neither on the fruit which they can obtain nor on the fulfillment of the Divine Will; rather, they concentrate all of themselves on the thing that they are doing, and not seeing the goods which they can earn or the sweet rest that the Will of God brings, they live bothered and tormented, and they shun suffering and operating as much as they can, thinking of finding rest; but they remain more tormented than before."

May 23, 1905

In order not to feel disturbance the soul must found herself well in God.

(Jesus lets us know: He has this. Don't worry be happy, in Me. Important!)

This morning I found myself outside of myself and I felt someone in my arms, with his head leaning on my shoulder. I could not manage to see who he was, so I pulled him by force, saying to him: 'Tell me at least who you are.' *(So unusual this life she leads)* And He: "I am the All." On hearing Him say He was the All, I said: 'And I am the nothing. See Lord, how right I am *(when I say?)* that this nothing must remain united with the All, otherwise it will be like a handful of dust which the wind scatters away.' In the meantime **I saw someone who was doubtful,** *(of what?)* and was saying: "How is it that for every slightest thing, **one** feels so much disturbance?" *(who is this "one" what is this someone thinking/talking about?)* And I, through a light that came from blessed Jesus, said: '**In order** *(to)* **not to feel disturbance, the soul must found herself well in God**, *(Ah ha! She did not so much see the someone, as Jesus made seen this someone so that He may teach this Very Important Lesson (VIL))* **tend to God with all of herself as though to one single point**, and look at the other things with indifferent eyes. But if she does otherwise, in everything she does, sees or hears, she will feel her soul invested with a disquiet, like those slow fevers that make the soul all worn-out, disturbed, unable, herself, to make head or tail of anything." *(look at the news, the weird agendas being pushed and actions taken today. Making sense of them requires a great grace, not being perturbed an even greater grace. Look at them with indifference, trusting that Jesus would say to you: "Relax, I got this.")*

May 25, 1905

The Image of Jesus in the soul.

(Jesus chooses to look at Himself, in the souls of others that are "formed completely") Interesting!)

As I was in my usual state, I could see blessed Jesus outside and inside my interior. If I would see Him as a child outside, as a child I would see Him inside; if I would see Him crucified outside, I would see the same inside. I remained surprised, and He said to me: "My daughter, when my Image is formed completely in the interior of the soul, whatever

form I want to assume externally in **order to look at Myself**, the same one is assumed by my Image which I have formed in the soul. What is the wonder then?"

May 26, 1905

(Interesting!) **When the soul is all of Jesus, He feels her murmuring within His Being.** *(And Vice-versa)*

As I was outside of myself, I found myself with Baby Jesus in my arms, and I said to Him: 'My pretty little One, I am all and always Yours. O please! do not permit anything to flow within me, be it even a shadow, which is not Yours.' *(I'm so far from this.)* And He: "My daughter, when the soul is all mine, I feel a continuous murmuring of her being within Me. I feel this continuous murmuring of hers flow **in my voice, in my Heart, in my mind, in my hands, in my steps, and even in my Blood**.

(Jesus has a resurrected body, yet one with God the Father and the Holy Ghost. In how much of the last sentence is it relevant /like your body?) Oh, **how sweet** is this murmuring of hers in Me! *(FYI: Murmuring in the 1828 dictionary is always negative, grumbling, complaining.)*And as I feel it, I keep repeating: 'Everything, everything – everything of this soul is mine; and I love you – I love you so much...' And I seal the murmuring of my love in her. So, just as I feel hers, the soul feels my murmuring in all of her being. Therefore, if the soul feels my murmuring flow in all of herself, it is a sign that the soul is all mine."

May 29, 1905
One who rests in the arms of obedience
receives all the divine colors.

(Rest /Trust in God as you did for your parents when you were a child.)

This morning, on coming, blessed Jesus threw Himself into my arms as if He wanted to rest, and He said to me: "So must the soul rest in the arms of obedience – like a child rests safely in the arms of his mother. And one who rests in the arms of obedience receives all **the divine colors**,*(←???)* because when someone is truly sleeping, one can do to him whatever he wants; in the same way, when someone truly rests in the arms of obedience, it can be said that he is sleeping, and God can do to the soul whatever He wants."

May 30, 1905
The life of love of Jesus.

(PhD. Mind blowing, the three lives of Jesus. VIL)

Continuing in my usual state, I was saying: 'Lord, what do You want from me? Manifest your Holy Will to me.' *(Prayer: We all want to know this for ourselves.)* And He: "My daughter, I want **you all** in Me, *(All people or all of you Luisa?)* so that I may find everything in you. Just as all creatures had life in my Humanity and I satisfied for all,*(← Loaded with meaning. See Oct 8 1902, Feb 8 1902, Nov 21 1902 and others.))* in the same way, by being all in Me, you will make Me find all creatures in you; that is to say, united with Me, you will make Me find reparation for all, satisfaction, thanksgiving, praise and everything that the creatures are obliged to give Me, within yourself. In addition to divine life and human life, love administered **a third life to Me** which made all the lives of creatures germinate within my Humanity. ,*(Wow! Mind blown: I think He is saying, Jesus is not only human and divine but is the beginnings of all creatures (I assume man alone but who knows?) If creatures germinate in His Humanity, is this include those before His Birth, or is this a different sort of creature He is referring to?)* This is the life of love which, while giving Me life, gave Me continuous death; it beat Me and fortified Me, it humiliated Me and raised Me, it embittered Me and sweetened Me, it tormented Me and gave Me delights. *(I assume from this, that without the creatures within Jesus's humanity He would not have had all of these conflicting feelings. Think of the delights and torments your own children cause you)* What does this life of love not contain – untiring and ever ready for everything? Everything, everything can be found in it; its life is ever new and eternal. **Oh, how I wish to find this life of love in you**, *(Luisa? Everyone?)* so as to have you always in Me, and to find everything in you."

June 2, 1905
Patience is the nourishment of perseverance.

(Learning to wait, makes perseverance easier.)

This morning, on coming, blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, patience is the nourishment of perseverance. In fact, **patience keeps passions in their place** and strengthens all virtues; *(getting emotional about something happening around you? Say to yourself "Wait")* and by receiving from patience the attitude of continuous life, the virtues do not feel the tiredness that inconstancy produces, which is so easy for the creature. So, the soul does not lose heart if she is mortified or humiliated, because patience immediately administers to her the necessary nourishment, and forms in her a stronger and more stable bond of perseverance. Nor does she push herself too much if she is consoled and elevated, because as patience nourishes perseverance, she contains herself within moderation without going out of its boundaries. *(← I think He's talking about humility in the face of praise.)* In addition to this, since patience is nourishment, and as long as one nourishes himself it can be said that he has life, that he is not dead – *(spiritual nourishment, spiritual/ life)* in the same way, as long as she has patience, the soul will enjoy the life of perseverance." *(I think this reading is deeper than I can grasp)*

June 5, 1905
Crosses are baptismal founts.

(Jesus has already done in His Humanity everything each soul is suppose to do, but if you don't do it, it embitters Him..)

This morning, on coming, blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, crosses, mortifications, are as many baptismal founts, *(←???)* and any kind of cross which is dipped in the thought of my Passion loses half of its bitterness and its weight decreases by half." *(Got it… Consider Jesus when oppressed, in pain, bitterness etc and is will decrease by half.)* And He disappeared like a flash. **I remained there, doing certain adorations and reparations in my interior**, and He came back again, *(Ever consider*

what He does while He was away? "Sorry about that Luisa I just has 13,273,692 things I had to take care of I the last 10 seconds or so, now where were we, oh yah!…") adding: "What is not my consolation in seeing, redone in you, what **my Humanity did many centuries ago.** *(Is this in reference to specific reparations Luisa was referencing in the last sentence?)* In fact, **everything which I established** for each soul to do, **was** *(first/ already?)* **done in my Humanity before**, *(Heard this before Mind Blown every time I think about it.)* and if the soul corresponds to Me, **what I did for her she does again within herself; but if she does not, it remains done only in Me, and I feel an inexpressible bitterness."** *(PhD Stuff here!)*

June 23, 1905

One who is united with the Humanity of Jesus finds herself at the door of His Divinity.

(Gold: Fear of death: Look at the Humanity of Jesus, and Look at your own humanity, as if His image and yours were in the same mirror. Now, Look for unity: You should see all Love? Your eyes, your mouth, your thoughts should be all love."))

(18 days no complaints from Luisa. Impressive.) Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking of how Jesus Christ died, and that in no way could He fear death, because, being so united with the Divinity, or rather, transmuted into It, He was already safe, like someone in his own palace. But for the soul – oh, how different it is! While I was thinking of this and other nonsense, blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, one who is **united with my Humanity** *(Full meaning?)* already finds herself at the door of my Divinity, because **my Humanity is mirror for the soul**, from which the Divinity is reflected in her. *(the Divinity is reflected in the human soul." (See August 1 1900) .)* If one is in the reflections of this mirror, it is natural that all of her being be transmuted into love; because, my daughter, everything that comes out of the creature, even the movements of her eyes, of her lips, the moving of her thoughts, and all the rest – **everything should be love, and done out of love;** *(For Jesus?)* and since my Being is all love, wherever I find love I absorb everything within Myself, and the soul dwells safely in Me, like someone in his own palace. So, what fear can the soul have, in her dying, of coming to Me, if she is already in Me?" *(I this He is saying: If (Big IF) you are united to the Humanity of Jesus, you are a mirror image of Him. Being all Love as He is all love. As such being so much like Jesus, death holds no fear for that soul.)*

July 3, 1905

Declarations of Jesus regarding the state of Luisa.

(Must Read: Just because it is so very unusual: The intimacy of Luisa is demonstrated, His Will for her declared (I think He wantsyou and I to pray for sinners continuously.))

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself and I found the Queen Mama with Baby Jesus in Her arms, giving Him Her most sweet milk. *(Well that still happens in heaven? Why? And why show Luisa, and why tell us?)* On seeing that the Baby was suckling milk from the breast of our Mother, I removed Him very gently from Her breast and I began to suckle myself. *(On a human level this is shocking to say the least, but Mary is feeding Luisa's spiritual soul, with something she also feeds Jesus. (And No! it's not milk.))* On seeing me doing this, both of Them smiled at my foxiness, but They let me suckle.*(behold the intimacy!)* Then, after this, the Queen Mother told me: "Take your pretty little One and enjoy Him"; and I took Him in my arms.

In the meantime, noises of weapons could be heard from outside, and He said to me: "This government will fall."

And I: 'When?' Touching the tip of His finger He added: "Just another finger tip."

And I: 'Who knows how long this finger tip is for You!' But He did not pay attention to me, and since I was not really interested in knowing it,

I said: 'How I wish to know the Will of God with regard to me.' *(←You and me both, and just about every other human I think.)* And He told me: "Do you have a piece of paper? For I Myself will write and declare my Will about you."

I did not have it, so I went to look for one and gave it to Him; and the Baby wrote: "I declare before Heaven and earth that it is my Will to have chosen her as victim. I declare that she made the donation of her soul and body to Me, and since I am her absolute Master, whenever I please I share the pains of my Passion with her; and in exchange I have given her access to my Divinity.*(I can't have that ← but I can try to do this → (pray for sinners))Why would jesus write or even need to write a declaration??? Formality Perhaps?)* **I declare that in this 'access' she prays to Me every day for sinners, continuously,** and she draws a continuous flow of life for the good of sinners themselves." And He wrote many other things, which I don't remember too well, *(I don't think anyone would forget this unless He will that it be forgotten?. Why the Formality, why the paper?)* therefore I leave them out. On hearing this I felt all confused, and I said: "Lord, forgive Me if I render myself impertinent; I did not want to know this, that *(which)*You have written - it is enough for me that You alone know it. What I would

like to know is whether it is your Will for my state to continue.' *(← He knew that, He wrote that for US.)* And **in my mind** I continued: '…whether it is His Will for the confessor to come to call me to obedience, or rather, the time I spend with the confessor is my own fantasy.' But I did not want to say it, fearing that I might be wanting to know too much, convincing myself that if one thing is His Will, the other must be His Will too. And Baby Jesus continued to write: "I declare that it is my Will that you continue in this state and that the confessor come to call you to obedience, as well as the time you spend with him. It is also my Will for you to be caught by the fear that your state may not be my Will; **this fear and doubt purifies you of every slightest defect."** The Queen Mother and Jesus blessed me, I kissed their hands, and I found myself inside myself.

(Monologue: Why was Jesus suckling at Mary's breast? Was she comforting Jesus because of some sins of mankind as only His mother can, or perhaps feeding Him the souls she has intervened to save, or perhaps simply the purity of her being was being manifested like this so we readers may relate to it in a visceral way?

Luisa suckling would have her receive the same spiritual comforts Jesus received, but it sure seems odd that she interacted in this way… (1 Peter 2:2: "as newborn babes, desire the pure milk of the word, that you may grow thereby")

From suckling at Mary's breast like a baby to witnessing a declination and a written contract with "The Word" that spoke the universe into existence. This reading is "different" to say the least. Luisa may have embraced a child like spiritual demeanor at the start but had to mature instantly in order to witness a very serious and legal event regarding her personally at the end.

Notice when she said: "He wrote many other things, which I don't remember too well," this should have set off alarms for the reader. I assume she forgot exactly what Jesus wanted her to forget, but I bet she now knows now innately what He wanted her to walk away with.)

This reading will be a favorite of Critics of this book, of this I have no doubt.)

July 5, 1905

The Humanity of Jesus is melody for the Divinity.

Continuing in my usual state, I was continuing my usual interior operations, and blessed Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, my Humanity is melody *(music?)* for the Divinity, because all my operations formed many keys, *(notes?)* which formed the most perfect and harmonious melody, such as to amuse the divine hearing. And the soul who conforms to my same operations, internal and external, continues the melody of my very Humanity for the Divinity."

July 18, 1905

The soul must not open her interior to others, only to the confessor.

(Gold: For the betterment of both, a confessor should/will keep secrets from the confessing soul."

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, when a confessor manifests to the souls his way of operating in their interior, he loses the drive to continue to operate; and the soul, knowing the purpose that the confessor has over her, will become negligent and nervous in her operating. In the same way, if the soul manifests her interior to others, in revealing her secret *(and)* her drive will evaporate, and she will be left all weakened. And if this does not happen when she opens herself to the confessor, it is because the power of the Sacrament keeps the steam, increases the strength, and places its seal upon it." *(It seems that The soul and the soul's confessor have a relationship based on hidden goals and hidden methods, for the betterment of both?)*

July 20, 1905

When the soul is not faithful to the Will of God, God ceases His designs upon her.

(Gold: "Certain graces are granted to people simply because of the positions He has given them. If they leave that position, He will give those graces to another, assuming they are worthy..)

This morning **I was praying for a priest who was infirm**, who had been my director, and I was thinking to myself: '**Had he continued my direction, would he be infirm or not?**' And blessed Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, who enjoys the goods that are present inside a house? Certainly those who are in it; and even though someone has been there before, only those who are currently in it can enjoy them. For example, as long as a servant remains with his master, the master pays him and allows him to enjoy the goods which are in his house; and when he goes away, he calls another one, pays him and lets him share in his goods. So I do; when something is wanted by Me and is left by someone, I transmit it to someone else, giving him everything which was destined for the other. So, had he continued your direction, given your state of victim, he would have enjoyed the **goods pertaining to the state of the one** who currently guides you, **therefore he would not have been infirm**. And if the current guide, in spite of his health, does not obtain everything else he wants, it is because he does not do fully what I want, and even though he enjoys some goods, yet, certain charisms of mine he does not deserve." *(If God has a special job for you, He will take care of you so you may do that job.)*

July 22, 1905

God does not look at the work, but at the intensity of love in working.

(←Gold: A reminder: "one who really loves Me never gets annoyed about anything.")

I was feeling annoyed for being unable to make certain mortifications, as it seemed to me that the Lord abhorred me, and therefore He would not permit me to do them. *(Oh Luisa, come on girl, you didn't just say/think that?:-)* And blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, one who really loves Me never gets annoyed about anything, but tries to convert all things into love. For what reason did you want to mortify yourself? Certainly for love of Me. And I say to you: '**For love of Me mortify yourself, and for love of Me take the reliefs;** and **both one and the other will have the same weight before Me.**' *(← Beautiful.)* The weight of any action, be it even an indifferent one, increases according to the dose of love it contains, *(← VIL)* **because I do not look at the work, but at the intensity of love that the working contains**. *(VIL)* Therefore I want no annoyance in you, but always peace; *(in other words: Stop that stuff!)* because in annoyances, in disturbances, it is always the love of self that wants to come out to reign**, or** *(without peace)* **the enemy** *(will try)* **to do harm."**

August 9, 1905

Effects of peace and of disturbance.

(Gold: There is a direct correlation between how much a soul is at peace and how much that soul is filled with God.)

Continuing in my usual state, I was feeling a little disturbed, and blessed Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, the soul who is at peace and whose whole being tends completely into Me, drips with drops of light *(enlightenment/ truth/ trust?)* which fall upon my garment and form my ornament. On the other hand, the soul who is disturbed drips with darkness, *(Lies / doubts/ deceptions?)* which forms the diabolical ornament. Not only this, but disturbance impedes the course of grace and renders it unable to operate good." *(To receive graces you must be in the correct state)* Then He added: "If the soul becomes disturbed over everything, it is a sign that she is full of herself. *(← No room for Jesus if she is full*) If she becomes disturbed with something that happens to her, but does not with something else, it is a sign that she has something of God, but there are many voids to be filled. If, then, nothing disturbs her, it is a sign that she is all filled with God. **Oh! how much harm disturbance does to the soul** – to the point of rejecting God and of filling her completely with herself." *(VIL. If you know "Jesus has got this!" no matter what "this" is, you are at peace, knowing and trusting that simple truth. Being "disturbed" is to not trust Jesus, forget Jesus or trust in yourself, thus hampering graces or even worse opening yourself to the diabolical (I think))*

August 17, 1905

All the glory of a soul is to be told that, of everything she has, nothing is hers, but all is of God.

(VIL: Blushing because of a compliment? Turn it into thanks and praise for Jesus)

Continuing in my usual state, I saw the Queen Mama who was saying to Our Lord: "Come - come into her garden to delight*",(Gardens are usually related to churches.)* and it seemed that She was pointing to me. On hearing this, I felt full of blushes, and I said to myself: 'I have nothing good at all – how can He delight?' As I was thinking of this, blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, why do you blush? All the glory of a soul is to be told that, **of everything she has, nothing is hers, but all is of God**; *(Beautiful! How can she blush when she remembers it is not Her but Jesus in her that delights He Mother.)* and I, in **exchange, say to her that everything that is mine is hers."** *(More Beauty: Thus in considering this, the Blush should become thanks and praise for what Jesus has given Her.)* And while He was saying this, it seemed that my little garden, which He Himself had made, would unite with His, most extensive, which He kept in His Heart, and they would become one, and we would delight together. Then I found myself inside myself. *(Garden?: "Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?" (1 Corinthians 3:16))*

August 20, 1905

Grace assumes as many images around the soul for as many as are the divine perfections and virtues.

(God wants to give you all graces you can handle but you have to correspond (but how? What way?))

This morning, on coming, blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, if in all of her actions the soul does everything for God, and to please God alone, Grace enters into the soul from all sides, just as the light of the sun enters from all sides into a house when balconies, doors and windows are open, and one enjoys all the fullness of the light. In the same way, the soul enjoys all the fullness of the divine light; **and through the correspondence** *(← So much room for different meaning He has for this word)* **of the soul, this light keeps increasing always**, until she becomes all light. But if she does otherwise, the light enters through the cracks, and in the soul everything is darkness. *.(Grace is always trying to enter the soul, but souls are boarded up by the creature.)* My daughter**, to one who gives Me everything, I give everything**; and since the soul is not capable

of receiving my Being all together**, Grace assumes as many images around the soul for as many as are my perfections and virtues**. So, It assumes the image of beauty, and It communicates the light of beauty to the soul; the image of wisdom, and It communicates the light of wisdom; the image of goodness, and It communicates goodness; the image of sanctity, of justice, of fortitude, of power, of purity, and It communicates the light of sanctity, of justice, fortitude, power and purity; and so with all the rest. So, the soul is studded, not with one sun, but with as many suns for as many as are my perfections. And these images are present around each soul; only, **for those who are open and correspond** *(⇐???)* **to them,** they are all in activity, working; **for those souls who are not**, they are as though asleep, and little or nothing can they use of their activity."

August 22, 1905

One who shares with Jesus the weight of His sufferings, *(AKA Victim souls***) that is, the work of His Redemption, comes to participate in the gain of the work of Redemption.**

(A victim soul can do good for whomever they please. VIL)

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came for just a little, and He transported me outside of myself; He shared His sufferings with me, and then He told me: "My daughter, when two people share together the weight of a work, together they share the compensation that they receive from that work, and **both of them can do good to whomever they want with that compensation.** So, since you share with Me the weight of my sufferings, that is, the work of my Redemption, you **come to share in the gain of the work of Redemption**. *(What wonderful gain will that compensation be?)* And since the compensation for our pains is divided between you and Me, I can do good to whomever I want, in general and also in a special way; and you too are free to do good to whomever you want with the compensation that is due to you. **This is the gain for one who shares my pains with Me, which is conceded only to** *(those in)* **the state of victim;** and it is gain for those who are closest to the victim because, being close, they can participate more easily in the goods that he possesses. Therefore, my daughter, rejoice the more I share my pains with you, because greater will be the share of your compensation." *(Are we all suppose to be victim souls?)*

August 23, 1905

If the soul does everything for God, she remains extinguished *(destroyed)* **in the flame of Divine Love. Thinking of oneself is never virtue, but always vice.** *(VIL)*

Continuing in my usual state, my blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, if the soul does everything for Me, she imitates those little moths which hang around and around a flame, and remain extinguished in that very flame. In the same way, according to whether she offers to Me the fragrance of her actions, of her movements and desires, the soul hangs round Me - now around my eyes, now my face, now my hands, now my Heart, according to the **different offerings** she makes to Me. *(The distance between the Divine and sinful man seems to be a chasm. Does he bridge this chasm with your different offerings?)* And by her continuous hanging round Me, she remains all extinguished in the flame of my Love, without touching the flames of Purgatory." Then He disappeared, and as He came back, He added: "Thinking of oneself is the same as going out of God and returning to live in oneself. Moreover, thinking of oneself is never virtue, but always vice, be it even under the aspect of good."

August 25, 1905

True virtues must have their roots in the Heart of Jesus, and be developed in the heart of the creature.

(Question: Are the "Roots" referring to the source or the stability of true virtues? Difficult Questions. VIL)

This morning, on coming, blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, **the soul must reside in my Heart**; and her very virtues… she must make it in such a way that they have their roots in my Heart *(fastened or sourced?)* and be developed in her heart. *(Thy Will be done Oh Lord.)* Otherwise, there might be the natural virtues, or those of sympathy, which are called virtues at times and circumstances, and *(but?)* are mutable; *(Not always virtues?)* while **the virtues whose roots are fixed in my Heart and are developed in the soul, are stable and adapt themselves to all times and to all circumstances, and are the same for all**.*(God defines Good and what is virtuous. We should not define but seek)* But the others are not, and it happens that **they feel** an unlimited charity for someone, that is, at one time they are all fire, they make true sacrifices, they would want to lay down their lives; but then someone else comes, perhaps more in need than the first one, and in one moment the scene changes: they become icy, they don't even want to make the sacrifice of listening or saying a word; *(They are exercising their will not God's)* they are listless and send him back embittered and irritated. Is this perhaps the charity whose root is fixed in my Heart? **Certainly not**. On the contrary, it is a vicious charity, all human and **of sympathy**, which seems to flourish at one moment, and it withers and disappears at another. *(So is the issue that creatures are not steadfast in their virtues, or that not all virtues are only virtues if they are sourced in the will of the heart of Jesus?)* Someone else is obedient to someone, submitted, humble; he makes himself a rag, in such a way that the other can do with him what he wants. But with another he is disobedient, recalcitrant, proud. Is this the obedience that comes from my Heart; as I obeyed everyone, even my very executioners? **Certainly not.** Someone else is patient

on certain occasions; be they even serious sufferings, he looks like a lamb that does not even open its mouth to lament. But with another suffering, maybe smaller, he loses his temper, he gets irritated, he swears. Is this perhaps the patience whose root is fixed in my Heart? **Certainly not.** Someone else one day is all fervent, he prays always, to the point of transgressing the duties of his state; but another day he has had an encounter a little disappointing, he feels cold, and he abandons prayer completely, to the point of transgressing the duties of a Christian - the prayers of obligation. Is this perhaps my spirit of prayer, as I reached the point of sweating blood, of feeling the agony of death, and yet I never

neglected prayer for one single moment? **Certainly not.** And so with all the other virtues. **Only the virtues which are rooted in my Heart and grafted in the soul are stable and lasting, and shine as full of light**. *(← This: is related to being steadfast)* The others, while they appear to be virtues, are vices; they appear to be light, but they are darkness. *"(← This is related to man's vs God's will in reference to virtues) (or perhaps a virtue become a vice if it is not steadfast?)*

Having said this, He disappeared, and as I continued to desire Him, He came back and added: "The soul who desires Me always impregnates herself with Me continuously; and I, feeling Myself impregnated by the soul, impregnate Myself with the soul, in such a way that, wherever I turn, I find her with her desires, and I touch her continuously."

August 28, 1905

The Heart of Jesus binds *(all?)* the human hearts to Itself, and they take everything of His Heart, even His very life, if they correspond to Him.

(A bit of a mystery, are all hearts bound, if so all bound in the same way?)

This morning, on coming, my adorable Jesus made me see His most lovable Heart. Something like many shining threads of gold, of silver, and red-colored, were coming out from within It, and it seemed that they were forming a net which, thread after thread, **bound all human hearts**. I remained enchanted on seeing this, and He said to me: "My daughter, with these threads my Heart binds to Itself all the affections, the desires, the heartbeats, the love and even the very life of the human hearts, **which are similar to my human Heart** in everything– except, **mine is different in sanctity**. *(Careful here: Is He saying Human hearts are similar to His or He binds only those which are similar to His in all but sanctity?)* And having bound them, **as my desires move** from Heaven, *(Jesus binds just those hearts as He wishes to bind)* the thread of desires excites their desires *(My desire for them , moves them to desire Me?)* ; if the affections move, the thread of affections moves their affections; *(a positive feedback loop)* if I love, the thread of love excites their love, and the thread of my life gives them life. *("…: "If today you should hear His voice, harden not your hearts,…" Heb 3:15)* Oh, what harmony between Heaven and earth, between my Heart and the human hearts! But only those who correspond to Me can perceive this, while those who reject Me with the effectiveness of their wills perceive nothing, and render vain the operations of my human Heart."

September 4, 1905

In all times God has had souls from whom, as much as is possible for a creature, He has received the purpose of Creation, Redemption and Sanctification - and who have received His goods.

(Must Read Stuff. PhD on what Jesus was secretly doing all this time)

Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus made me see His Most Sacred Humanity, all of His wounds, His pains; and from within His wounds, even from the drops of His Blood, many branches loaded with fruits and flowers came out, and it seemed that He communicated His sufferings to me, *(← What an amazing way of communication truths He has.)* as well as all His branches loaded with flowers and fruits. *(Blessing and Graces available for His Giving I assume.)* I remained surprised on seeing the goodness of Our Lord in sharing all His goods with me, without excluding me from anything of all that He contained; and blessed Jesus told me: "My beloved daughter, do not be surprised at what you see, **for you are not alone, nor the only one.** In fact, **in all times I have had souls** from whom - as much as is possible for a creature, perfectly in some way - I might receive **the purpose of my Creation, Redemption and Sanctification** and the creature might receive all the goods for which I created, redeemed and sanctified man. *,(Jesus Created, Redeemed and Sanctified man for a purpose, and although virtually all have fallen short, He always has some during each moment in time who did not fail Him. Those very few received the Goods we were all intended to receive.)* Otherwise, if I did not have even one single creature in each time, my whole work would be frustrated, at least for some time. *(VIL)* **This is the order of my Providence, of my Justice and of my Love** *("These are the Rules I God operate by, suck it up buttercup.)* – that in each time I must have at least one with whom I might share all goods, and that the creature must give Me everything she owes Me as creature. **Otherwise, why maintain the world?** ***(Wow!** Mind Blowing Stuff!)* **In one moment I would shatter it. This is precisely why** I choose **victim souls: just as divine Justice found in Me everything It should find in all creatures, and shared with Me, all together, the goods It would have shared with all creatures, in such a way that my Humanity contained everything, so do I find everything in the victims, and I share all my goods with them. During the time of my Passion I had my dearest Mother who, while I shared all my pains and all my goods with Her, was**

most attentive as creature, on gathering within Herself everything that creatures were to do for Me. *(Everything highlighted should be known to all mankind. It is not)* Therefore in Her I found all my satisfaction and all the gratitude, the thanksgiving, the praise, the reparation, the correspondence which I was *(supposed?)* to *((or) one day?)* find in everyone else. **Then came Magdalene, John, and so on, in all the times of the Church**. *(← Wow!)* And so that these souls might be more pleasing to Me and I might feel drawn to give them everything, first I anticipate them, and then I ennoble their souls, bodies, traits, and even their voices, in such a way that one single word has so much strength, it is so gracious, sweet, penetrating, that it moves my whole Being to compassion and tenderness; it changes Me, and I say: 'Ah! This is the voice of my beloved, I cannot do without listening to her; it would be as though wanting to deny what she wants to my very Self. *(He perfects the "special" souls, so that He may have at least one soul that He can love without any reservations.)* If I am not to listen to her, I should take the will to speak away from her; *(He wants a soul that He can NEED (I think))* but as for sending her back empty-handed – never.' So, **there is such electricity of union between Me and her**, that the soul herself cannot comprehend everything in this life, though she will comprehend it with all clarity in the next." *(The telegraph (1844) and commercial Radio (1900) were still new. Electricity as a Union would have been the new way of looking at things.)*

September 6, 1905

The evil of lack of attention.

This morning, after I struggled very much, I saw Our Lord crucified. I was kissing the wounds of His hands, and repairing and praying that He would sanctify, perfect, purify all human works for the sake of what He suffered in His most holy hands; and blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, the works which most exacerbate my hands, and which most embitter and enlarge my wounds, are the **good works** *(Works that He wills)* done without attention. In fact, lack of attention takes life away

from the good work, and things which have no life are always near to rotting; therefore they nauseate Me, *(Ouch This is God saying this.)* and for the human eye a good work done without attention is a greater scandal than sin itself.*(Wow! VIL)* In fact, **it is known that sin is darkness**, *(Not seeing the truth?)* and it is no wonder that darkness gives no life; but the good work which is **light and gives darkness** *(Light = truth, Darkness = lack of truth)* offends the human eye so much, that it is no longer able to find light, and therefore **it** *(Doing Good Works, God's work)* finds an obstacle on the path of good." (*Monologue; You want to do God's will. (Good works) You do as you should do but your heart is not in it. You just don't care (without attention). Then even if done correctly (technically at least) since you are suppose to be doing it because you believe it is God's will for you, but since you just don't care; God is gravely offended. As an example imagine a mass poorly considered by the priest.)*

September 8, 1905

True charity is to do good to one's neighbor because he is an image of God.

(Jesus: ." I only love the creature because she is my image.(+)" VILs)

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, true charity is when, in doing good to his neighbor, one does it because **he** is my image. *(Is "he" here the doer or the neighbor, both? (does it matter)?)* All the charity that goes out of this sphere cannot be called charity. If the soul wants the merit of charity she must never go out of this sphere of looking at my image in everything. It is so true that true charity consists in this, that my very charity never goes out of this sphere. **I only love the creature because she is my image**; *(Wow! VIL)* and if by sin she deforms this image of mine, I no longer feel like loving her – *(Wow! Again)* **on the contrary, I abhor her**; *(ouch!)* **and I only preserve plants and animals because they serve my images**; *(Third Wow!)* and the creature must modify all of herself on the example of her Creator."*("You must try to be like me.")*

September 17, 1905

How one can participate in the *(Seven)* **sorrows of the Queen Mama.** *(Must Read)*

The seven sorrows of Mary:
First Sorrow: The Prophecy of Simeon: "And you yourself a sword will pierce " (Lk 2:35).
Second Sorrow: The Flight into Egypt: Mt 2:13
Third Sorrow: Search for the Child in Jerusalem, Lk 2:46, 48
Fourth Sorrow: Mary Meets Jesus on His Way to the Cross, Jn 19:17, Lk 23:27
Fifth Sorrow: Standing at the Foot of the Cross, Jn 19:25
Sixth Sorrow: The Crucifixion and Descent from the Cross, (Jn 19:38)
Seventh Sorrow: Assisting at the Burial of Christ: Lk 23:55

Having been in much suffering because of the privation of my most sweet Jesus, this morning, the day of the Sorrows of Mary Most Holy, after I struggled in some way, He came and told me: "My daughter, what do you want, that you so much yearn for Me?" *(is He annoyed?)* And I: 'Lord, what You have for Yourself – that is what I yearn for myself.' And He: "My daughter,

for Myself I have thorns, nails and cross." And I: 'Well then, that is what I want for myself.' *(wow.)* So He gave me His crown of thorns and shared with me the pains of the cross. Then He added: **"Everyone can share in the merits and in the goods produced by the sorrows of my Mother. One who, in advance, places herself in the hands of Providence, offering herself to suffer any kind of pains, miseries, illnesses, calumnies, and everything which the Lord will dispose upon her, comes to participate in the first sorrow of the prophecy of Simeon**. *(← Wow! 1st Sorrow)* One who actually finds herself amid sufferings, and is resigned, clings more tightly to Me and does not offend Me, it is as if she were saving Me from the hands of Herod, keeping Me safe and sound within the Egypt of her heart *(2nd Sorrow)* – and she participates in the second sorrow. One who feels downhearted, dry and deprived of my presence, and remains yet firm and faithful to her usual practices - even more, she takes the opportunity to love Me and to search for Me more, without tiring - comes to participate in the merits and goods which my Mother acquired when I was lost. *(3rd Sorrow)* One who, in any circumstance she encounters, especially in seeing Me gravely offended, despised, trampled upon, tries to repair Me, to compassionate Me, and to pray for the very ones who offend Me – it is as if I encountered in that soul my own Mother who, if She could have done it, would have freed Me from my enemies; and she participates in the fourth sorrow. *(4th Sorrow)* **One who crucifies her senses** for love of my crucifixion, and tries to copy the virtues of my crucifixion within herself, participates in the fifth one.*(5th Sorrow)* One who is in a continuous attitude of adoring, of kissing my wounds, of repairing, of thanking etc., in the name of all mankind, it is as if she were holding Me in her arms, just as my Mother held Me when I was deposed from the Cross - and she participates in the sixth sorrow. *(6th Sorrow)* One who remains in my grace and corresponds to it, giving a place to no one else but Me within her heart, it is as if she buried Me in the center of her heart - and she participates in the seventh one."*(7th Sorrow)*

October 10, 1905

The sign that the soul is perfectly clasped and united with Jesus, is that she is united with all neighbors.

*(VIL: "no clashing or disorder must exist…" **with any person**.)*

While I was very afflicted because of the struggles that blessed Jesus makes me suffer in waiting for Him, this morning, making Himself seen for just a little, He told me: "My daughter, I feel sorry for your sorrow and for seeing you as though immersed in bitter affliction because of my privation. I feel such pain because of your affliction, especially since it is because of Me, that I feel it as if it were my own; and it is so great, that if all the afflictions of others were united together, they would not give Me as much pain as yours alone, **for it is only because of Me.** Therefore, show Me your cheerful face, and make Me see that you are content." Then He clasped Himself tightly with me, and added: "The sign that the soul is perfectly clasped and united with Me, is that she is united with all neighbors. **Just as no clashing or disordered notes must exist with those who are visible on earth,** *(Guilty me!)* so can no clashing note of disunion exist with the invisible God."*(VIL)*

October 12, 1905

The knowledge of self empties the soul of herself and fills her with God.

(The distractions of the world are just that: distractions. If we know/remember this then God's virtues are waiting 4U)

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, the knowledge of self empties the soul of herself and fills her with God. Not only this, but in the soul there are many receptacles, and everything that can be seen in the world takes its place in these **receptacles** – *(← Things that take her time, cause attention and\or activate intellectual or emotional investment, I assume)* something more, something less, according to the concept of them that she makes for herself. *(The degree of "buy-in" is all personal/ subjective)* Now, the soul who knows herself and is filled with God, knowing that she is 'a nothing', or rather, a fragile, rotten and stinking vase, *(not meant to be funny, but to me it is.)* is well wary of letting more **filthy rot** enter into her interior, which is the things that can be seen in the world. One who had a rotten wound and kept gathering more rot to put it on his wound, **wound** be quite crazy. *(← Come on now!, if He actually said "wound" instead of "would", He is doing a pun. (Thou most likely a typo)* Now, the knowledge of self brings with it the knowledge of the things of the world, and therefore how everything is vanity, fleetingness, goods that are only masked, deceits, inconstancy of creature. So, knowing how things are in themselves, she is well wary of letting them enter into herself, and so all those receptacles remain filled with the virtues of God." *(← Beautiful.)*

October 16, 1905

The closer the soul draws to the love of God, the more she loses her own virtues.

(Obey for love of God, as if He were the one asking directing you personally, and you want only to make the one you love happy. PhD stuff on how to obey, VIL)

Having read a book which dealt with the virtues, I was concerned in looking at myself, for I could see no virtue in me. If it wasn't that I just want to love Him, that I want Him, that I love Him, and that I want to be loved by blessed Jesus, nothing – nothing of God would exist in me.*(Humm, she doesn't see the virtue in this?)* Now, as I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, the closer the soul comes to the end,*(Death (I assume))* so as to draw near the fount of every good, which

is the true and perfect love of God in which everything will remain submerged and love alone will float, to be the engine of everything, the more she loses all the virtues she has practiced along the journey, to enclose everything in love and rest from everything – to love only. *(It's only the love of and the love for Jesus, that counts in the end (I think He's saying.))* Do the Blessed in Heaven not lose everything *(of themselves?)* to love only? *(Good question?)* In the same way, the more she advances, the less she feels the varied crafting of the virtues, because, investing them all, love converts them all into itself, keeping them at rest within itself like many noble princesses, working, itself alone, and giving life to all of them. *(**The virtues are tools** to help craft love. At first our attention is to the tools and how to wield them, but as we progress the thing that is crafted is all that is important , which is Love of God.)* And while the soul does not perceive them, in love she finds them all, but more beautiful, more pure, more perfect, more ennobled; *(As love is crafted and perfected the virtues that crafted that love also become perfected, your tools get better your skills at crafting love for God excels)* and if she does perceive them, it is a sign that they are separated from love. For example, a soul receives a command, and she exercises obedience to obey that person in order to acquire virtue, to sacrifice her own will, and for many other possible reasons. Now, by doing so, she already perceives that she is exercising obedience; she feels the toil, the sacrifice that this virtue brings with itself. Another then, **obeys,** *("but she does so…")* not to obey that person, nor for other reasons; but *("she obeys because…")* knowing that God would be displeased by her disobedience, she looks at God in the one who commands her, and for love of Him she sacrifices everything, and obeys. In this, the soul does not perceive that she obeys, but only that she loves, *(Beautiful!)* because **she has obeyed only out of love, otherwise she would have disobeyed anyway** *(The first person did the will of the one that commanding her out of discipline, believing it was God's will to obey, the second out of Love of God alone. For the second one: to obey for any other reason other than out of love of God would have actually been an act of disobedience.)* - and so with all the rest. Therefore, courage along the journey, because the more you move forward, the sooner you will enjoy in advance, also down here, the eternal beatitude of sole and true love." *(Thought: Obey for Love of God alone, (inc. silly rules and laws?). "I happily obey here purely for love of you, Jesus. My Guess: If there is an evil force behind this, you will be protected and the demons will go a screaming!)*

October 18, 1905

Everything is in increasing love and in remaining close to Jesus.

(Stop Thinking of yourselves!)

This morning, as I was in my usual state, Jesus came all of a sudden and told me: "My daughter, what foolishness – even in holy things **they think of how to content themselves**. *(Holy things are not about you people!)* If in holy things **they make Me flee**, where shall I find a place in the actions of my creatures? What a mistake! – when everything is in *(everything is supposed to be about…)* anticipating the actions of love, in executing them, gathering as many things as possible in order to increase love, and remaining very close to Me to drink at the spring of my love, and to immerse oneself completely in my love. And yet - what a blunder! *(Oh why people can't figure it out…)* – they do everything differently." Having said this, He disappeared.

October 20, 1905

Divine Justice converts the fire of sin into fire of chastisement.

(Short PhD on :When sinners want to unite in their sin, Jesus pours His Justice (chastisements) over the Earth)

As I was in my usual state, after I struggled very much, blessed Jesus came for just a little, **almost in the act of sending chastisements**, and He told me**: "My daughter, sin is fire, my Justice is fire**. Now, since my Justice must remain always the same, just *(perfect justice…)* always in Its operating, without receiving any profane fire into Itself, when the fire of sin wants to **unite** *(Unite not ignite, people are getting together)* to Its own fire, *(When man exercising or forcing His evil will (sin) instead of Gods Will)* It *(Perfect Justice)* pours it *(the results of the sin)* over the earth, converting it into *(a)* fire of chastisement." *(When you define Good and Evil, instead of turning to God, chastisement results.)*

October 24, 1905

The miseries of the human nature serve to reorder in it the order of all virtues.

(See yourself as muddy, rotten, weak, abominable" This is like fertilizer for your soul.. VIL)

While considering my misery, the weakness of human nature, I felt I was an object so very abominable to myself, and I imagined how much more abominable I am before God; and I said to myself: 'Lord, how ugly the human nature has become.' Now, coming for just a little, He told me: "Nothing has come out of my hands which is not good; on the contrary, **I created the human nature beautiful and striking**, and if the soul sees it as muddy, rotten, weak, abominable, this serves the human nature like manure serves the earth. One who does not understand what it is all about, would say: 'This

one is crazy, for he smears the earth with this filth'; while one who understands, knows that that filth serves to fecundate the earth, to make the plants grow, and to render the fruits more beautiful and tasty. So, I created the human nature with these miseries to reorder in it the order of all virtues; otherwise it would remain without the exercise of true virtues." *(true virtues (I assume) are ordered behaviors done to for love of God and of your own free will, If you could not choose to do bad, then you*

cannot choose do good, and therefore could not have true virtues.) Then I saw in my mind the human nature as though full of holes, and in these holes there was rot, mud; and from within them branches loaded with flowers and fruits were coming out. So I comprehended that everything is in the use we make, even of miseries themselves.

November 2, 1905

The soul must conform to the Divine Will, and if she does so, Jesus makes her live of Himself and in Himself.

As I was in my usual state, I was very afflicted because of the privation of my adorable Jesus; *(Again? Nine Days since He last talked to her)* and I was saying: 'Ah, Lord, I want nothing but You, I find no other contentment but in You alone – and **You have left me** so cruelly?' While I was saying this, He came out from within my interior *(as so often happens … He never leaves her.)* and told me: "Ah, it is so? I alone am your contentment? And I find all my contentment in you. So, even if I had nothing else, you would render Me happy. My daughter, a little bit of patience until the wars begin, for then we will place ourselves in order as before." And I, without knowing myself what I was saying, said: 'Lord, let them begin.' But immediately I added: "Lord, I was wrong.' And He: "Your will must be mine; nothing must you want, be it even a holy thing, which is not conformed to my Will. In the circle of my Will do I want you to go around always, without going out of it for one instant, so that I may render you the master of my very Self. Do I want the war? You too. And with the soul who comports herself in this way, I make of my Being a circle around her, in such a way as to make her live of Me and in Me." And He disappeared.

November 6, 1905

In His pains, the purpose of Jesus was primarily that of satisfying the Father in everything and for all, and *(only)* **then the Redemption of souls.**

While thinking about the Passion of Our Lord, I said to myself: 'How I would like to enter the interior of Jesus Christ, to be able to see everything He did,*(me too.)* and to see what was most pleasing to His Heart, so that I too may do it and mitigate His pains by offering Him what pleased Him the most.*(The difference between Luisa and me, I was just thinking of myself.)* ' While I was saying this, moving in my interior, blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, my interior was occupied with those pains primarily to satisfy my dear Father in everything and for all, and then for the redemption of souls. The thing that pleased my Heart the most was to see the satisfaction that the Father showed to Me in seeing Me suffer so much for love of Him, in such a way that He gathered everything within Himself – not even a breath or a sigh was dispersed, but He gathered everything in order to be satisfied and to show Me His satisfaction. And **I was so satisfied by this, that if I had nothing else, the sole satisfaction of the Father was enough for Me to be satisfied in what I suffered**; while, on the other hand, much – much of my Passion was dispersed on the part of creatures. And the satisfaction of the Father was so great, that He poured, in torrents, the treasures of His Divinity into my Humanity.

November 8, 1905

The first step to enter the Will of God is resignation. The soul who is resigned to the Divine Will comes to make of God her favorite food.

(The Four steps to enter God's Will. Gold, Key to understanding)

(Read slowly several times, meditate)

After I struggled very much, He came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, it happens to **the soul who resigns herself to my Will** *(Not to do His Will, but to abandon your will, and give yourself over for His Will alone. (I think.))* as to someone who, drawing near a beautiful food in order to see it, feels the desire to eat it, and as his desire is excited, he begins to enjoy that food, and to transmute it into His flesh and into his blood. Had he not seen that beautiful food, the desire could not have come, he could not have experienced its taste, and would have continued to remain on an empty stomach. Now, such is resignation for the soul. **As she resigns herself, in her very resigning she sees a divine light,** and **this light dispels what prevents her from seeing God;** *(Mind blowing)* and as she sees God, she desires to enjoy Him; and while she enjoys Him, she feels as if she were eating Him, in such a way as to feel God Himself all transmuted into herself.

Therefore, it follows that the first step is to resign oneself;*(In doing so the soul is promised to see a divine light.)* **the second is to desire to do the Will of God in everything; the third is to make of It one's favorite food, daily; the fourth is to consume the Will of God within one's own**. **But if one does not take the first step, he will remain empty of God."** *(Very Important Lesson indeed. (VIL)*

December 12, 1905

The word of God is fecund *(fertile)* **word, which makes virtues germinate.**

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, when the creature does good, *(God's Will,(by Definition?))*a light starts from her which goes to the Creator,(wow.) and this light gives glory to the Creator of light, and embellishes the soul with a divine beauty."

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Then I saw the confessor taking the book written by me in order to read it, and together with Him was Our Lord, saying: "My word is rain, and since the rain fecundates the earth, the sign to know whether what is written in this book is rain of my word, is that it is fecund word, which makes virtues germinate."

December 15, 1905

Jesus wanted to be crucified and lifted up on the cross, so that, if they want Him, souls may find Him.

*(Priests: Those that make Him suffer the most are the **religious** who…)*

Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking about the Passion of blessed Jesus; and He, making himself seen crucified, shared with me a little bit of His pains, telling me: "**My daughter, I wanted to be crucified and lifted up on the Cross**, so that, if they want Me, souls may find Me. So, someone wants Me as Teacher for he feels the necessity to be instructed, and I lower Myself to teach him both the small things and the highest and most sublime, such as **to make of him the most learned.** Another moans in abandonment, in oblivion; he would like to find a father, he comes to the foot of my Cross, and I make Myself Father, giving him a home in my wounds, my Blood as drink, my Flesh as food, and my very Kingdom as inheritance. Another one is infirm, and he finds Me as Doctor who, not only heals him, but gives him the sure remedies in order not to fall again into infirmities. Another one is oppressed by calumnies, by scorns, and at the foot of my Cross he finds his Defender, to the point of rendering calumnies and scorns back to him as divine honors; and so with all the rest. So, whoever wants Me as Judge finds Me as Judge; whoever wants Me as Friend, as Spouse, as Advocate, as Priest… such do they find Me. **This is why I wanted to be nailed, hands and feet: to oppose nothing of what they want - to make Myself as they want Me**. *(It seems He is saying "So I can be more relatable to man, but the reality must be much, much deeper.)* But woe to those who, seeing that I am unable to move even one finger, dare to offend Me." While He was saying this, I said: 'Lord, who are those that offend You the most?' And He added: "**Those who make Me suffer the most are the religious who, living in my Humanity, torment and lacerate my flesh within my very Humanity;***(VIL)* while one who lives outside of my Humanity lacerates Me from afar."

January 6, 1906

Prayer is music to the hearing of Jesus, especially if it is of a soul who is conformed to His Will.

(Those Living in the Divine Will, have a power, can render Jesus Divine honors (VIL, Gold)

Continuing in my usual state, my blessed Jesus came for just a little, and while I was praying, clasping my whole being, He told me: "My daughter, prayer is music to my hearing, especially **when a soul is all conformed to my Will**, in such a way that nothing can be seen in her interior but a continuous attitude of life of Divine Will. With this soul it is as if another God would come out and play this music for Me.*(← Wow!)* Oh, how delightful it is! – to find one who matches Me and can render Me divine honors. **Only one who lives in my Will can reach such a point,** because all other souls, even if they did and prayed much, would always give Me things and prayers that are human – not divine; therefore they do not have that power and that attraction over my hearing."

January 14, 1906

Jesus forms His Image in the light that comes out of the soul.

(One in the Divine Will, becomes all light, does everything for Jesus, and He finds no Hindrances. Key)

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, I am not content when only glimmers of light come out of the soul; I want that her thought be light - light the word, light the desire, light the works, light the steps; and that these lights, united together, form a sun, so that in this sun my whole Image may be formed. And *(when)* this happens *(,)* when she does everything – everything for Me; then does **she become all light.** And just as one who wants to enter into the solar light finds no obstacle to entering it, so do I find no obstacle in this sun which the creature has made of her whole being. On the other hand, with one who is not all light, I find many hindrances to forming my Image." *(Keys to understanding what it means to be in the Divine Will. VIL)*

January 16, 1906

No one can resist the truth. One who lives in the sphere of the Divine Will resides in the abode of all riches.

(Gold: Jesus shows us we are stupid and Evil)

Continuing in my usual state, my blessed Jesus came for a little, and told me: "No one can resist the truth, nor can man say that it *(truth)* is not the truth. As evil and stupid as one might be, he cannot say that white is black and that black is white, that light is darkness and that darkness is light. *(or that a man is a woman, or that a woman in a man)* Only, one who loves it

embraces it **and puts** *(~~and puts~~ → can put)* it to work, *(← Grammar bad? Typo? Mistranslation?)* and one who **does not** love **it** *(truth)* remains perturbed and tormented." And He disappeared like a flash. *(← ??? (Is this in reference to the final Judgement?)* A little later He came back and added: "My daughter, one who lives in the sphere if my Will resides in the abode of all riches, and one who lives outside of this sphere of my Will resides in the abode of all miseries. This is why it is said in the Gospel that one who has, will be given, and one who has not, will be deprived of the little he has. *(Matthew 13:12: "For whoever has, to him more will be given, and he will have abundance; but whoever does not have, even what he has will be taken away from him." Does this mean that in the end; you must be in the Divine Will, or you will cease to be?))* In fact, since one who lives in my Will resides in the abode of all riches, it is no wonder that he will continue to be enriched more and more with all goods, because he lives in Me as though in his own house; and keeping him in Me, would I perhaps be stingy? Would I not keep giving him, day after day, now one favor, now another, never ceasing to give to him until I have shared all my goods with him? Yes indeed. On the other hand, for one who lives in the abode of miseries, outside of my Will, his own will is already, in itself, the greatest of miseries and the destroyer of every good. So, what is the wonder if, if he has a little bit of good, not having contact with my Will, and being seen as useless in that soul, it is taken away from him?"

VOLUME 7

January 30, 1906

Constancy orders everything.

(PhD on passions (desires -emotions I think) are the truly part of you? VIL)

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, how necessary it is that **the soul be constant in doing the good which she has started**. **In fact, though she has a beginning, she will have no end, and not having an end, it is necessary that she conform to the ways of the Eternal God.** *(meditate on the constancy of God's passions (emotions))* God is just, is holy, is merciful, He is the One who **contains** everything *(everything is IN God somehow?)*– but perhaps only for one day? No – always, always, always… In the same way, the soul **must not** be patient, humble and obedient **one day**, and impatient, proud and capricious **another day**. These are broken virtues, it is like mixing black and white, light and darkness; everything is disorder, everything is confusion – ways which are completely dissimilar to her Creator. **In this soul there is continuous war**, because **passions** *(Emotions?)*wage war against her; in fact, in seeing themselves being nourished so very often, they hope the victory is theirs. *(At war with your passions as if they are not of YOU?)* **Demons, creatures, and even virtues** themselves in seeing themselves disappointed, wage a fierce war against her, and end up nauseating her. *(Look who is on the side of passions in Bold , with whom the soul makes war. Perhaps your passions really aren't part of you?)* If these souls are saved – oh, how **much work the fire of Purgatory will have to do!** On the other hand, for a constant soul everything is peace; mere constancy itself already keeps everything in its place; passions already feel they are dying, and who is the one who, nearing death, thinks about waging war against anyone? Constancy is the sword that puts everything to flight, it is the chain that binds all virtues, in such a way as to feel caressed by them continuously; and the fire of Purgatory will have no work to do, because constancy has ordered everything and has made the ways of the soul similar to those of the Creator."

February 9, 1906

The union of our actions with those of Jesus is guarantee of salvation.*(VIL)*

Continuing in my usual state, I saw just the shadow of blessed Jesus, all afflicted, and almost in the act of sending chastisements. Upon seeing Him, I said: 'From the way He appeared, who will be able not just to escape the chastisements, but even to obtain salvation?' And He, changing appearance, said: "My daughter, **the union** of the human works with Mine is the guarantee to be saved, because if two persons work in the same field, their working in that field is the guarantee that both of them must harvest. *(Want to do the same work as Jesus: Souls!)* In the same way, **one who unites his works with Mine** - it is as if he were working in my field, therefore, will he not harvest in my kingdom? Will he perhaps have to work united with Me in my field, and then harvest in a kingdom completely foreign to Me? Certainly not."

February 12, 1906

The virtues make us reach a certain height, but in the Divine Will there are no boundaries. Effects of the mere words 'Will of God'.

(Your progress to being "like God" is limited unless you are In His Will.) VIL)

As I was in my usual state, I was feeling all oppressed because of the privation of my blessed Jesus.*(3 days.)* Then He came for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, all other virtues in the creatures build a wall of a certain height, but the wall of the soul who lives in the Will of God is a wall so high and deep, that neither its depth nor its height can be found. Also, it is all of pure and solid gold, not subject to any misfortune, because since this wall is in the Divine Volition **– that is, in God** – God Himself keeps it, and there is no power that can defy God. And the soul, while **living in this Divine Volition**, is clothed with a light all similar to the One in whom she lives, so much so, that also in Heaven she will shine more than all the others, in such a way as to be an occasion of greater glory for the very saints. Ah, my daughter, think a little bit of what an atmosphere of peace and of goods the mere words 'Will of God' contain. **At the mere thought of wanting to live in this atmosphere,** *(Very important. Meditate on your will ceasing to be, and instead you live only in God's Will. (Mind Blowing))* **the soul feels already changed**; **she feels a divine air investing her, she feels her human being being dissolved**, **she feels divinized** *(Wow!)* – from impatient, *(to)* patient; from proud – *(to)* humble, docile, charitable, obedient; in sum, from poor, rich. All the other virtues arise to surround, like a crown, this high wall which has no boundaries; because, since God has no boundaries, the soul is dissolved within God, she loses her own boundaries, and acquires the boundaries of the Will of God."

February 23, 1906

How Jesus was nailed to the Cross in the Will of the Father.

(Must Read: PhD on "What is Sin!, and why we have all sinned! Mind Blowing!)

This morning I was thinking of Our Lord in the act in which they were nailing Him to the cross; I was compassionating all of Him, and blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, not only my hands and feet were nailed to the cross, but all the particles of my Humanity, soul and Divinity were all nailed in the Will of the Father. **In fact, the crucifixion was the Will of the Father,**

(Key! can we understand redemption without knowing ←this?) therefore I was nailed and transmuted completely in His Will. This was necessary because, **what is sin but withdrawing from the Will of God**, from everything that is good and holy which God has given us, believing to be something of one's own, and offending the Creator? *(Knowing (deciding for yourself) what is Good and Evil)* And I, in order to repair for this audacity and for

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this self idol which the creature makes of herself, wanted to dissolve my will completely and live from the Will of the Father at the cost of great sacrifice." *(You cannot sin if you are always doing His Will, and you cannot always do His will without being In His Divine Will)*

February 28, 1906

The greatest honor that the creature can give to God is to depend on His Divine Will in everything. The way in which Grace communicates Itself.

(A mystery is introduced that open to many different understandings.All graces come this way not Just Truth)
(Later: This is NOT "truth vs lie", but the Truth of reality, detatchment from Earth, the grace of His Beauty, His Truth etc. (42))

This morning blessed Jesus made Himself seen for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, the greatest honor that the creature can give to God is to depend on His Divine Will in everything; and the Creator, in seeing that the creature fulfills her duty of creature toward the Creator, communicates His Grace to her." And while He was saying this, a light came out of blessed Jesus, **which made me comprehend** the way in which He communicates Grace. I understood it in this way.*(:) (Luisa's interpretation may not be interpreted by every reader the same way (she is only human))*For example, the soul feels within herself the annihilation of herself; she sees her nothingness, her misery, her inability to do a shadow of good. Now, while she feels this way, God communicates His Grace, and **the Grace of truth**, in such a way that **the soul can see the truth in everything without deceit**, *(everything is not necessary ALL things, just everything under consideration by the soul (I think))* without darkness. *(I yearn for this)* And here is how, what God is by nature *(Thus He defines Truth)* – eternal Truth which cannot deceive nor be deceived – **the soul becomes by Grace.** That is to say, the soul feels detachment from the things of the earth, she sees their fleetingness, their instability, how everything is false, everything is rot, *(Controlled by the Father of Lies.)* which deserves to be abhorred rather than loved. While the soul feels this state, God communicates His Grace, and the Grace of true love and of eternal love; **He communicates His beauty, in such a way as to make the loving soul go mad,** and the soul remains filled with the love and the beauty of God. And here is how, what God is by nature – love and eternal beauty – the soul becomes by Grace; and so with all the other divine virtues, such that if I wanted to say everything, I would be too long. I only add that Grace anticipates the soul, It excites her, but **only when the soul masticates** *(chews to pieces)* those truths, and swallows them like food into her bosom, then It communicates Itself and enters to take possession of her. This is why **not everyone receives** the effects described above – because they let them escape from their minds like lightnings, and do not make a place for them.

March 4, 1906

Jesus jokes with Luisa.

(A little confusing?)

Continuing in my usual state, I was saying to myself: 'Lord, manifest your Will to me - whether I must be in this state or not. *(She has doubts about staying in her 'special' state?)* What would You lose? It is a 'yes' or a 'no' that You need to say.*(← Just let me know "yes" or "no")* ' While I was saying this, blessed Jesus made Himself felt in my interior, and told me: "My daughter, I say that I want you to go out of this state of victim, *(Whaaat!)* but if you do it – woe And I: 'If You Yourself tell me that You would want me to go out of it, should I not do it?' And He: "I must say it to you, push you, make violence on you, and you must not do it,*(←Whaaat?)* because a daughter who is always with her father must know the temperament of the father, the time, and the cause. She must ponder everything well, and if needed, she must dissuade her father from giving her this command." *(ah! Jesus wants her to want to be the one to talk him out of doing certain things at certain times. Such actions empowers and tests the soul, thrusting responsibilities and duties on Her, Do this with a billion souls and imagine the changes in the world through the great and holy souls.)* And I: 'I have not done it because obedience does not want it.' And He, without giving me time: "And if they allow you to, woe to the one who does it!" On hearing this, I said: 'Lord, it seems that this time You want to tempt me and create many embarrassments for me; I myself don't know what to do.' And He: "I wanted to joke a little bit with you. Do spouses not joke with each other sometimes? And could I not do likewise?"

March 5, 1906

Jesus asks her to give Him relief Him. She sees a man committing suicide.

(Pride Kills, can lead to suicide, and causes bitterness for Jesus.VIL)

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself with baby Jesus, all afflicted. In seeing Him so afflicted, said: 'My dear little one, tell me, what do You want? That I suffer in order to relieve You?' And He placed himself with His face to the ground, praying**, almost** wanting me to interpret His Will, but I could not understand anything. I raised Him from the

ground, I kissed Him several times, and I said: 'My beloved, I cannot understand what You want. Do You want me to suffer the crucifixion?' And He: "No". He took my arm with His hand, and my wrist appeared from the cuff of my shirt. In seeing this, I said: 'Do you want me to be stripped? I feel great repugnance, but for love of You, I submit myself.' In the meantime, I saw a man who**, taken by desperation and by esteem of his own self,** was committing suicide - and this, in our town. The baby told me: "I cannot contain so much bitterness – receive part of it." And He poured a little bit of His bitterness into my mouth. I ran to that man to help him to repent of the evil he had done. The **demons were taking that soul, placing it on the fire, and turning it over and over again as if they were roasting it**. *(For the sin of Pride or the sin of suicide?Later: he was not dead yet,... This 'Roasting" I assume was a spiritual metaphore of what this soul was subjected to I assume.)* I freed him as many as two times, and then I found myself inside myself, praying the Lord to have mercy on that unfortunate soul. Blessed Jesus came back with the crown of thorns, so sunken into His head, that the thorns appeared even inside His mouth; and He told me: "Ah, my daughter, yet many do not believe that the thorns penetrated even into my mouth. **The sin of pride** is so awful as to be the poison of the soul – it kills it. Just as one who has something across his mouth prevents any food from

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passing into his body to give him life, so **does pride prevent the life of God in the soul** *(Thus suicide and not turning back to God.)* . This is why I wanted to suffer so much because of human pride; and in spite of this, the creature reaches such pride that, drunk with pride, he loses the knowledge of himself, and reaches the point of killing his body and soul." To obey, I say that when I told father what I have written above, he assured me that on that morning a man had committed suicide.

March 9, 1906

She sees purging souls *(Souls in purgatory?)* **going to help the peoples.**

Continuing in my usual state, I just barely saw blessed Jesus and many purging souls, whom Jesus Christ was sending to the help of the peoples. *(I assume "purging souls" would be souls in purgatory? Does God send such souls in the support of other souls? (This is news?)A mystery)* It seemed that many disgraces of contagious diseases were to happen to the peoples, and earthquakes in some places. *(When? Where? Past ? Yet to be?)* Some were killing themselves, some were throwing themselves into wells or into the sea, and some were killing others. It seems that man is tired of himself, because without God he does not feel the strength to continue living. Oh, God, how many chastisements, and how many thousands of people will be victims of these scourges!

March 13, 1906

If the soul cannot be without Jesus, it is a sign that she is necessary to His love.

(A continuation from September 4, 1905? VIL)

This morning blessed Jesus was not coming, and I was saying to myself: 'Lord, don't You see that I feel life missing in me? *(Jesus addiction)* I feel such necessity of You, that if You do not come, I feel my being destroyed. *(Jesus withdrawal)* Do not deny me what is absolutely necessary to me; I do not ask You for kisses, caresses, favors, but only for what is necessary.' While I was saying this, I found myself all absorbed in Him; my whole being was dissolved in such a way that **I could do nothing and see nothing but what He Himself was doing and seeing**. *(show perfect union but is there a purpose other than a gift to the human soul?)* I felt blissful, happy, all of my powers dozy – just like one who goes into the depths of the sea, which is all water, and if he looks, he sees water; if he speaks, the water prevents his speech and enters even into his bowels; if he listens, it is the murmuring of the waters that enters into his ears. With this difference: that in the sea one's life is in danger, and one feels neither happy nor blissful, while in God one reacquires divine life, happiness and beatitude. Then blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, if you cannot be without Me, so much am I necessary for you, it is a sign that **you are necessary to my love**.*(He cannot be without he, or He has a plan that involves her?)* In fact, the degree in which one becomes necessary to someone else, is a sign that the second is necessary to the first. Therefore, even though sometimes It seems that I am not coming, and you struggle, and I see how necessary I am for you, **as this necessity grows in you, so does it grow in Me**, and I say to Myself: 'I am going to go and take this relief for my love.' **This is why, after you have struggled, I come."** *(One can say the God need no one, so no one is 'necessary' to Him. I think that this necessity is for a few sacrificial souls to prevent Him from wiping us all out. See September 4, 1905)*

April 17, 1906 * San Francisco Earthquake 8.3 and Fire 700 + die

God will arm the elements against man.

(according to wiki: 7.9 mag, "devastating fires soon broke out" more than 3000 died, Questions)

This morning I had a bad time; I was outside of myself and I could see nothing but fire. It seemed that the earth would open and threaten to swallow cities, mountains and men. It seemed that **the Lord would want to destroy the earth**, but in a special way three different places, distant from one another, and some of them also in Italy. They seemed to be three mouths of volcanoes – some were sending out fire which flooded the cities, and in some places the earth was opening and horrible quakes would occur. I could not understand very well whether these things were happening or will have to happen. How many ruins! Yet,

the cause of this is only sin, and man does not want to surrender; it seems that man has placed himself against God, and God will arm the elements against man – water, fire, wind and many other things, which will cause many upon many to die. *(Monologue; Sin: Questions: Were the dead those who were knowingly sinning? Did the earthquake save souls which would have otherwise been lost? Is it something like: "See I will soon lose a million souls if I do not act…If I allow a 8.0 Earthquake 65% of them will be saved and a 8.3 quake will save 75%")* What fright, what horror! I felt I was dying in seeing all these sorrowful scenes; I would have wanted to suffer anything to placate the Lord. And the Lord made Himself seen for just a little – but who can say how? I said a few words to placate Him, but He would not listen to me. Then He told me: "My daughter, I can find no place left in which to rest in my creation. *(These things wound Jesus, Evils He would rather not have done?)* Let Me rest in you, and you – rest in Me and keep quiet."

April 25, 1906

She suffers together with Jesus. He gives her all of His sufferings and all of Himself as gift.

(A horrifying threat, and an insightful glimpse into the divine patience and tolerance of man's sins)

As I was in my usual state, I seemed to see blessed Jesus inside of me, all afflicted, in the act of suffering the crucifixion, and it seemed that I would suffer a little together with Him. Then He told me: "My daughter, everything is yours: my sufferings and all of Myself - I give you everything as gift." *(Yet being infinite, He in never drained, let alone emptied)* Then He added: "My daughter, how many things creatures do against Me - what a thirst for sins they have, what a thirst for blood! **I would want to do nothing but pour the bowels of the earth inside out and burn them all up."** *(← Mind Blown, Horrifying!)* And I: 'Lord, what are You saying? You told me that You are all mine, and one who gives himself to someone else is no longer the master of himself. I do not want You to do this, and You must not do it. If You want satisfaction from me, make me suffer whatever You want, for I am ready for everything.'

So, I felt Him within me as if I were keeping Him bound, and often times He would repeat: "Let Me do, for I can take no more! Let Me do, for I can take no more!" And I would repeat: 'I do not want it, Lord, I do not want it.' But as I

was saying this, I felt my heart split with tenderness in admiring His goodness, so condescending to a sinful soul such as I. **I could comprehend many things about the divine goodness**, but I cannot say them well. *(Monologue; Perhaps by Divine Justice, we are suppose to be destroyed. The plan of salvation is not simply "I forgive" but I will buy you from the devil, I will hold your dept, you will learn how to repay, In this process you will become more like me, and like My mother, eventually greater than the Angels. VIL, Question and Thought:* ***Is purgatory a school, a boot Camp?*** *If so :Mind Blown. See March 9 1906)*

April 26, 1906

Jesus does not want to let her see the chastisements so as not to afflict her.

(A peek behind the curtain. VIL, Gold.)

Continuing in my poor state, I felt there were people around my bed who wanted me to see the chastisements which were happening in the world – earthquakes, wars and many other things, which I could not understand well – to make me intercede with the Lord. It seemed to me that they were Saints, but I cannot tell with certainty. In the meantime, blessed Jesus came out from within my interior, and He said to them: "Do not molest her, do not afflict her by wanting to make her see sorrowful scenes. Rather, let her be tranquil, and leave her alone with Me." They went away, and I remained concerned – 'who knows what is happening, that He does not even want me to see...' *(Control? My Guess: No. I think these things must happen to save souls. To intervene in other ways or by Luisa, (since she is unite with Jesus) would result in the loss of more souls, or critical souls.)*

Then, afterwards, I found myself outside of myself, and **I saw a priest** who began to talk about the earthquakes which had occurred in the past days, saying: "The Lord is very indignant, I believe they are not yet finished." And I: **Who knows whether we will be spared.'** *(thus this priest like Luisa was alive in this world, and not a Saintly priest that has already died.)* He became enflamed, and it seemed that his heart was beating so strongly that I could feel it myself, and those heartbeats would reverberate in my heart. I could not understand who he was, but **I felt a certain something being communicated to me**. Then he added: "How can grave things happen, with destructions and dying of people, **where there is a heart that loves for all?** *(←Luisa?)* At most, a few tremors might be felt, without considerable damage." *(Question: Was the Luisa Bi-locating in our material realm or was she and the priest meeting in a nonmaterial realm? Both possibilities tell us there is something far greater in reality than the world I experience.(seen later: there is a third option.))*

On hearing 'a heart that loves for all', **I felt as though I were being picked on**, *(Yep! Luisa.)* and I myself cannot tell how I came out saying:'What are you saying – a heart that loves for all? *(←Jesus take over Luisa? (Added Later))* **Not only that loves for all, but that repairs for all, that suffers, that thanks, that praises, that adores, that respects the holy law for all**;*(← Wow!)* because I do not believe it is true love toward the beloved, if one does not render him the love and all the satisfaction which the others were supposed to render him, *(Wow! Very Important Lesson (VIL))* in such a way that in that person, **he must find all the good and the contentment which he was to find in all**.' *(Thus does this mean that in the End God must/will have what He desires? For He sees the end from the beginning and is omnipotent.)* On hearing me, he became more ignited, and drew near me in the act of wanting to clasp me. I was afraid, I felt blushing for having spoken that way, and my heart, struck by his heartbeats, was throbbing. **He seemed to transform, as if he were Our Lord**, but **I cannot tell with certainty.** *(Perhaps Jesus, working within a real priest to test for this outcome for both souls.)* Without my being able to oppose Him, He clasped me to Himself, telling me: "Every morning I will come to you, and we will have breakfast together." *(So there was no priest, only Jesus? The third option. A Mystery)* At that moment I found myself inside myself.

April 29, 1906

How the soul who is empty of everything is like water that always runs.

(Question: What is an Empty Soul? Only an empty soul Comprehends The Truth and reaches Great Happines. VIL)

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little, and filling all of my interior with Himself, He told me: "My daughter, an empty soul is like water that runs, and always runs, and when it reaches the center from which it came, only then does it stop; *(an empty soul, never fills ("runs" = leaks?))* and since water has no color, it receives into itself all the colors that are reflected in it. In the same way, the empty soul *(Question: What is an empty Soul)* runs, and always runs toward the divine center from which she came,*(Thus ("runs" = seeks)* and when she comes to fill all of herself, completely, with God, only then does she stop. In fact, since she is empty, nothing of the Divine Being escapes her, and **since she does not have a color of her own**, she receives all the divine colors into herself. **Now, only an empty soul, because she is empty of everything, comprehends things according to the truth** *(Or "The Truth"?)* **:** the preciousness of suffering, the true good of virtue, the necessity for the Eternal One alone; because in order to love something, it is absolutely necessary to hate that which is opposite to what is loved.*(Everything which is "Good" comes from/is of Jesus.)* Only an empty soul reaches such a great happiness."

May 4, 1906

Fears and tears of the soul. Jesus asks her to be more precise in writing.

(A peek into why Luisa is so unique, and special to Jesus.)

I was very afflicted for not having seen my adorable Jesus clearly, with the addition that my thought was telling me that Jesus, He who is my life, did not love me any more. *(You would think Luisa was past this by now? Who is behind these feelings? Natural or Inspired?)* Oh, God, what mortal pains my poor heart felt! I did not know what to do to free myself from this. I shed bitter tears, and to free myself I said: 'He does not love me any more? - and out of spite that He does not love me any more, I will love Him more than before.' **I wrote this to obey**. Then, after much hardship, He came, **bearing my tears on His face**. I did not understand well why, but it seemed to me that since that thought had excited me and almost irritated me into loving Him more, *(He was)* pleased with it, *(Thus this is all Natural Luisa, not an inspiration from an external source.)* He would **almost** *(←?)* say to me: "What - I do not love you? I love you so much that I keep an account even of your tears, and I bear them on my face for my pleasure."

Then, afterwards, He added: "My daughter, I want you to be more precise, more exact, and to manifest everything in writing, because you skip many things, even though you take them for yourself without writing them; but many things will serve others." On hearing this, I remained confused because, in truth, I do this, and my repugnance to write is so great, that only the miracles that obedience can do could conquer me, since of my own will I would not be good at writing a single coma. May everything be for the glory of God and to my confusion.

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May 6, 1906

God is food and life of the soul. *(You must want this God food only. VIL)*
(Do not Curse God or creature or God may curse you.)

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little with a loaf of bread in His hand, *(Eucharist related?)* as if He wanted to refresh me, for I feel so ill because of His continuous privations that it seems that a mere thread of life keeps me alive, and that I would be reduced to ashes and consumed under this thread. Then, after He refreshed me with that bread, He told me: "My daughter, the material bread is food and life for the body, and there is no particle of the body which does not receive life from that bread. In the same way, God is food and life of the soul, and there must be no particle which does not take life and food from God – that is, animating all of oneself in God, nourishing one's desires in God, and making one's affections, inclinations and love take life and food in God, **in such a way as to enjoy no other food but God alone**. But – oh, how many let their souls feed on all sorts of filth!"

Having said this, He disappeared, and I found myself inside a church, and it seemed that various people were saying: "Curse you, curse you…", **as if they wanted to curse the blessed Lord and also creatures themselves**. *(←If you want to do this…)* I don't know how, I comprehended all the weight of those maledictions, as though they signified the destruction of God and of themselves, and I cried bitterly because of these maledictions. Then I saw a priest celebrating at the altar**, as if he were Our Lord**, and coming into the midst of those who had uttered those maledictions, He said with a solemn and authoritative voice: "Maledicti, maledicti!" *("curse you")* at least twenty times or more; and while He was saying this, it seemed that many thousands of people would drop dead – some from revolutions, some from earthquakes, some in the fire, some in the water. *(←...Jesus will do this.)* It seemed to me that **these chastisements were the precursors of nearing wars**. I cried, and He, drawing near me, told me: "My daughter, do not fear, for I am not cursing you; on the contrary, I say to you: 'benedicta' *("bless")* thousands and thousands of times. Cry and pray for these peoples."

May 7, 1906

Jesus does not want to go out of the interior of Luisa.
(Luisa and Jesus share a common office as "Victim.")
(We see the toll of chastisement has on the Humanity of Jesus (VIL, Mystery hinted at.)

This morning, after I received Communion, I saw blessed Jesus in my interior and I said to Him: 'My beloved, come out from inside - come outside, that I may clasp You, kiss You and speak with You.' And He, making a sign with His hand, told me: "My daughter, I do not want to come out, I am well within you*.(Oh-oh! Whenever He does not want to talk to Luisa, chastisements are a-coming.)* because if I go out of your humanity – a humanity **which contains tenderness, compassion, weakness, concern** – it would be as if I went out of my living Humanity. In fact, since **you occupy my same office of victim**, I should make you feel the weight of the pains of others, and therefore **spare them.** *("Them?" The people or the pains of the people? And "Spare" are they lost without sharing?)* I will go out, yes, but not from within you; rather, from within God without a Humanity, and **my justice** will make its course as appropriate to chastise the creatures." And it seemed He would go deeper and deeper inside. I repeated to Him: 'Lord, come out, spare your children, your very members, your images.' *(Is this saying Jesus was "hiding" in Luisa, while coming out of the Father as Divine Justice?)* And He, making a sign with His hand, repeated: "I am not coming out, I am not coming out…" *(Like a child not wanting to pull the bed sheets off this head for fear of the boogieman. I say not to belittle Christ, but this-I think, is to show us viscerally, to help us feel how much He hates to do what must be done.)* He repeated this quite a few times, and **He communicated to me many things about what humanity contains**, *(Sins and Evils no doubt.)* but I am unable to say them. *(Not allowed or not capable?)* **I have them in my mind, but I cannot** *(No words, denied*

the words by Jesus, or no permission to write the words infused in her) **express them with words.** I would rather have not written this, but obedience did not want it. Fiat – always Fiat.

May 15, 1906

The soul is like a sponge: if she squeezes herself she becomes soaked with God.

(Question and Mystery, Insight: Should we use pray/meditate using imagery rather than words?)

Continuing in my usual state, I felt an extreme affliction because of the privation of blessed Jesus, and I was almost tired and my strengths exhausted. Now, He made Himself seen for just a little in my interior, and told me: "My daughter, it is a continuous squeezing of herself that the soul must do. In fact, the soul is like a sponge: if she squeezes herself she becomes soaked with God, and by becoming soaked with God, she feels the life of God within herself, and therefore love for virtue and holy inclinations. She feels herself conquered and transformed in God, while **if she does not squeeze herself, she remains soaked with herself,** and therefore she feels all the effects which a corrupted nature contains; and all vices peep out – pride, envy, disobedience, impurity, etc., etc." *(Monologue; Is He saying "We are like sponges, soaking up nothing but vices that define mankind. We must make an effort to squeeze that sponge, ringing out mankind so we may absorb God who surrounds us for this effort.)*

*(**Questions & Insight:** does meditating using these sorts of imageries help a soul communicate his/her intentions more effectively than words? Should we embrace this technique?(If True: WOW!))*

May 18, 1906

The soul suffers while Jesus sleeps.

(A soul suffering on behalf of Jesus, gives Him rest.)

I was feeling very much in suffering, soul and body, to the point that I myself don't know how I live, when I saw blessed Jesus, for just a little, resting and sleeping in my interior. I called Him, I pulled Him, but He would not listen to me. Then, after much hardship, He told me: "My beloved, do not want to disturb my rest.*(You want me to rest? – then let me rest.)* Do you not tell Me that you want to suffer in my place, and that you want to suffer in your humanity everything which I would suffer in my Humanity if It were living, intending to relieve my suffering members through your sufferings, by suffering yourself so as to leave Me free? **So, while you suffer, I rest."** And while He was saying this, He fell asleep more soundly, *(No God doesn't sleep, this is the imagery to convey His contentment such humane behavior gives Him.)* and He disappeared. What He said to me are my continuous intentions in my sufferings.

June 13, 1906

The soul would even do excesses to obtain the intent of being loved more by her highest and only Good.

(A mystery, an odd twist in the Jesus Luisa relationship, jealousy, training, PhD questions)?

I go on amid continuous privations. At the most, He makes Himself seen in passing, or resting and sleeping in my interior, without saying a word to me; and if I go about lamenting, He either comes up saying to me: "You are wrong to lament – is it Me that you want? Well then, you have Me in the depth of your interior – **what more do you want?**"; or: "If you have Me completely within you, why do you afflict yourself? Is it because I do not speak to you? By just seeing Me, we understand each other"; or He comes up with a kiss, with a hug, with a caress, and if He sees that I do not calm down, He reproaches me severely, saying: "I am only displeased with your displeasure, and if you do not calm yourself, I will really give you displeasure by hiding completely." *(Monologue; Humm, If this was a normal husband/wife relationship, Luisa would be demanding more attention from her man and Jesus (the husband) would be negligent.*

Questions: Is this a fair comparison?

Can a relationship with Jesus be outdone by a common marriage?

For mortals a one to one relationship is demanded, For God is it a one to billions relationship?

Since God is infinite, while being one triune God, at the human level what would a one to one relationship 'look' like?

How many one-to-one relationships can an infinite being sustain with mortal souls?

Throughout these readings we can ask: is the relationship between Jesus and Luisa, a master/servant relationship? (I Think not, it's closer to lovers ("…beloved?") or child/parent in some places)

What kind of relationship are/were we always intended to have with our creator?

Who can say the bitterness of my soul? I feel dazed, and I am unable to manifest what I feel. Besides, in certain interior states it is better to keep silent and move on. *(Clearly - She is not content , (but is she even supposed to be?))*

Then, this morning, as I saw Him, I felt myself being carried outside of myself - I cannot tell well whether it was paradise. There were many Saints, all ignited with love, and **the wonder was that all loved**, but **the love of one was distinct from the love of the other**. *(All loved Jesus, Jesus loved all, yet relationships were unique.)* However, finding myself with them, I tried to distinguish myself and to surpass them all in love *(Well this doesn't seem "right" does it?.)* , wanting to be the first among all in loving Him, since my heart**, too proud**,*(jealous?)* *(I)* could not bear that others would equal me *(← well that **does** seem like pride.)* , because I seemed to see that one who **loves more** *(?)* is closer to Jesus, and is **loved more** *(?)* by Him. *(Loved more? What is the metric, the ruler- for love? Why is the comparison? Shouldn't she look at Jesus alone, not at others who themselves have their gaze fixed on Jesus?)* Oh, the soul would give in all excesses, she would not care about either life or death, nor would she think of whether it is convenient for her or not. *(I agree here but where is that "more" ?)* In sum, she would even do excesses to obtain this intent – to be closer to Him, *(Not: "closer to Him than…")* and to be loved a little bit more *(than others?)* by her highest and only Good. *(Speculation: I may be missing something but it seems that the issue isn't the "amount" of love but the one to many relationship. Jesus seems to be intentionally allowing, \ perhaps even invoking Luisa to jealousy. Perhaps the intent is to get her to lose herself in terms of others, and concern herself only with Jesus and not Jesus' relationship to others. (Just a guess))* But to my greatest sorrow, after a short time, an irresistible force drove me back into myself.

June 15, 1906

The whole of the Divine Life receives life from Love.

("the divine life" not "The Divine Life")

(PhD on the reality of the power of Love.)

After I struggled very much, my blessed Jesus came in passing and told me: "My daughter, it can be said that the whole of **the divine life** receives life from love: *(The "divine life" is the human soul united to the Divine (God) (I think He is saying) (But what is love?))* love makes **it** generate, love makes **it** produce, love makes **it** create, love makes it preserve, and gives continuous life to all of **its** operations; so, if **it** did not have love, **it** would not operate or **it** would have no life. *(What is the "it" referred to here? I assume it is souls united to The Divine, thus living "the divine life.")* Now, creatures are nothing but sparks come out of the great **fire** of love, **God**, *(So God is the "great fire of love?)* and their life receives life and the attitude to operate from this spark. *(Your very life, is not material but the result of "a spark" from the great "Fire of Love –AKA God.)* So, the human life also receives life from love; however, not everyone uses it to love and to operate what is beautiful, what is good – the all, *(I assume that this "love" is Divine Charity, all giving of the divine, so He may delight in your delight, as we as parents do for our children.)* but they transform this spark – some into love of self, some into love of creatures, some of riches, and some even of beasts, *(Who do you give yourself to? Does that "thing" delight in your gift of yourself?)* to the highest sorrow of their Creator who, having unleashed these sparks from His great fire**, yearns to receive them all back into Himself** once again – expanded, like as many images of His divine life. *(as an example: although your spouse/child even dog may return your love, and that is good, use this love returned to remind yourself to offer the love you received from them back to God, the (true and only) source of the love you received.)* But few are those who correspond to the imitation of their Creator. Therefore, my beloved, love Me, and let even your breath be a continuous act of love for Me, that a small fire may form from this spark, so as to give **vent** *(vent: The act of opening)* to the love of your Creator."

June 20, 1906

Everything must be reduced to one single point: everything must become a flame.

(Your will must be consumed, to embrace the light of the Divine (Fire to Light) it may(will) be painful. PhD)

Feeling very much in suffering, soul and body, and **having spent the night with a flaming fever**, I felt I was burning and being consumed. *(Jesus not only allowed **this He wanted this**. (I assume.))* My strengths were exhausted, I felt I was dying, and added to that, He was not coming – truly I could take no more. Then, after a long time, I felt I was going outside of myself, and **I saw** Our Lord within an immense light, and myself completely nailed, *(as if crucified?)* even the tiniest particles of my members. It was not just my hands and feet, like other times, but each of my bones had its nail driven into it. *(Is This is all about redemption ,atonement, and appeasing Divine Justice as is The Cross.)* Oh, how many bitter pains I felt! *(Notice: she did not just see, she felt.)* At each slightest motion I felt lacerated by those nails and I fainted; I felt I was about to die, but I was resigned and immersed in the Divine Volition, *(Volititation = the power of using His Will)* which seemed to me to be the key that would open divine treasures, from which I would draw strength to be sustained in that state of sufferings, to the point of making me content and happy. However, I was burning; those nails seemed to produce fire, and I was all immersed in it. *(Fire is normally related to purgatory, purging, (of oneself to make room in your interior for God.)* Blessed Jesus was looking at me, and seemed to be pleased; then He told me: "My daughter, everything must be reduced to one single point – that is, **everything must become a flame;** and from this flame, filtered, pressed, beaten, a most pure light comes out *(Flames consume, but consume what? (your will, your "you"?))* – not like the light of fire, but of Sun, fully similar to the light that surrounds Me. *(Your will is consumed and your **new will** is to be in God's Divine Will, which is seen a Divine Light)* The soul who has become light cannot be away from the divine light; rather, my light absorbs her into itself and transports her into Heaven. Therefore, courage, this is the complete

crucifixion of soul and body. *(Complete? Divine Justice is contented. (I think.)* Don't you see how your light is already about to take off from the flame, and my light awaits it in order to absorb it?"

While He was saying this, I looked at myself, and I saw a great flame inside of me; *(Her will was being consumed as by fire)* a tiny little flame of light came out of it, which was about to detach itself and take flight. *(She is being married to His Will, the consuming flames is the consummation of this marriage.)* Who can describe my contentment? At the thought of dying, at the thought of being always with my only and highest good, with my life, with my center, I felt paradise in advance.

---7---

June 22, 1906

A garment similar to that of Jesus.

(VIL: "the world, with its abuses, deserves to feel all the weight of the divine indignation...to my justice, which has been restrained for a long time."

Continuing in my state of sufferings, ever increasing, blessed Jesus came for a little, and showed me a garment, all adorned and whole, without seam and opening, suspended above my person. While I was seeing this, He told me: "My beloved, this garment is similar to my garment, *(The seamless garment is mentioned in John 19:23)* which I have communicated to you by having shared with you the pains of my Passion, and by having chosen you as victim. This garment covers and protects the world, and since it is whole, no one can escape its protection. But the world, **with its abuses**, no longer deserves to be covered by this garment, but to feel all the weight of the divine indignation. So I am about to draw it to Myself**, to be able to give vent to my justice**, which has been restrained for a long time by this garment." *(Cryptic?)*

At that moment, it seemed that the light I had seen in the past days was inside this garment, and the Lord waited both one and the other to absorb them into Himself.

June 23, 1906

Obedience makes her continue to live in the world as victim.

(Jesus is wanting to take her and punish the world. How much worse it is today.)

Continuing to feel ill, I told the confessor what I have written above, keeping silent about a few things regarding the same topic, partly because of the extreme weakness I felt, as I had no strength to speak, and partly out of fear that obedience might set some trap for me. Oh, Holy God, what fear! God alone knows how I live – **I live dying continuously,** and my only relief would be dying to find my life again in God. Yet, obedience wants to act as a cruel executioner, **keeping me dying continuously**, rather than living forever in God. Oh, obedience, how terrible and strong you are!

So, the confessor told me that he would not permit it, and that I was to tell the Lord that obedience did not want it. What a most bitter pain! So, finding myself in my usual state, I saw Our Lord, and the confessor praying *(to)* Him not to let me die. **Fearing that He might listen to him**, I was crying, and the Lord told me; "Daughter, be quiet, do not afflict Me with your crying. *(I love it when Jesus reacts as I think I would.)* I have every reason to take you because **I want to scourge the world**, *(Wow! Luisa is stopping this chastisement by her suffering.)* and out of regard for you and your sufferings I feel as though bound. But the confessor is also right in wanting to keep you on earth, because – poor world, poor Corato – in the state in which it finds itself, what would happen to it if no one protects it? And also for himself, because since you are there, **I make use of you**, sometimes directly, saying something **regarding him**, and sometimes indirectly, now reprimanding him, now pushing him, now keeping him from doing something that may displease Me. So, if I call you to Myself, I will make use of his sufferings. But, courage, as things are now, I feel more disposed to make you content rather than the confessor.*(in other words "I am more disposed to let you die Luisa.")* and I Myself will know how to change his will."

Then I found myself inside myself, **without having told Him** that obedience did not want it – it did not seem necessary to me to say it because, since I had seen the confessor together with Our Lord, it seemed to me that he would already know everything.

June 24, 1906

She continues to long for Heaven.

After I told the confessor what is written above, *(she wanted to die)* he got upset, for he absolutely wanted me to oppose the Lord, **because obedience** *(he, her confessor)* **did not want it.** As for myself, I was feeling worse; the thought of the many privations of blessed Jesus, which had burned me to the quick over and over again, **made me long for Heaven**. I felt my poor humanity vividly, as it kept grumbling against obedience. I felt my poor humanity as if under a press, and I could not make up my mind. In the meantime Our Lord came, with an arch of light *(like a rainbow, or was the light curved?(Later: Her soul.))* in His hands. A scythe *(used to reap the harvest, cut the wheat)* came out, also of light, which touched the arch that blessed Jesus held in His hands, and as the arch was touched, it remained absorbed in Christ; *(← Later: He is showing her that when she dies she will be absorbed into Jesus))* and He disappeared, without giving me the time to tell what obedience wanted. **I understood that the arch was my soul, and the scythe was death.**

June 26, 1906

She sees baby Jesus, who kisses her and compassionates her.

(Insights on her suffering. Meditate on her pains so we may better meditate on the pains of Jesus and Mary)

Continuing in the same way, the confessor came, and he kept giving me the same obedience. *("Do not let Jesus take you.")* Then, as baby Jesus came, I told Him of my bitternesses regarding the obedience, and He caressed me, compassionated me, and gave me many kisses. Through these kisses, He infused a breath of life in me, and as I found myself inside myself**, I felt my humanity as though strengthened.** God alone can understand these pains of mine, because they are pains which I am unable to narrate.*(They are not natural, but supernatural pains, pains necessary to a soul that is a victim)* I hope at least that the Lord may want to give light *(enlightenment, understanding, insight)* to those who give these kinds of obedience. *(I think He has enlightened her confessor. Jesus does not want to, have to chastise the world, He needs Luisa suffering..)* May the Lord forgive me – the pain makes me speak even excesses.

July 2, 1906

With her sufferings, she forms a ring for Jesus.

(Her suffering is beauty in the hands of Jesus)

---8---

As I was in my usual state and my **sufferings kept increasing a little**, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, truly I want to take you, because I want to disengage Myself from the world." *(Oh oh! That isn't good. (Not elaborated on any further here?))*

It seemed He wanted to tempt me, *(Test her, to see if she would obey her confessor ?)* but I did not say anything about His taking me, because obedience was opposed, and also because I am sorry for the world. *("Forgive them father for they know not what they do." Luke 23:34)* In the meantime, He showed me His hand; He had a most beautiful ring with a white gem on His finger, and many little gold rings *(wedding rings?)* were hanging from this gem, which were intertwined and formed a beautiful ornament for the hand of Our Lord. He kept showing it, so much did He like it, and then He added: "**You have done this for Me** in these past days **by means of your sufferings**, and I am preparing a more beautiful one for you." *(Questions: Are the rings symbolism? Metaphoric? Are her sufferings a decoration of Jesus? Are her sufferings a thing of beauty? Are all sufferings for Jesus = beauty?)*

July 3, 1906

The Will of God is the paradise of the soul on earth, and the soul who does the Will of God forms the paradise of God on earth.

(Even with her closeness to Jesus the Eucharist gets her closer still.)

*(There are **secrets** revealed only to those living in His Divine Will))*

Having received Communion, I felt all united and clasped to my most divine Jesus, and while He clasped me, I rested in Him and He rested in me. *(Note: even with her closeness to Jesus the Eucharist gets her closer still.)* Then He told me: "My beloved**, the soul who lives in my Will rests**, **because the Divine Will does everything for her**, and while It operates for her, I find the most beautiful rest in her. *(Rest? God does not tire, but I assume such souls require very little work.)* So, the Will of God is rest for the soul, and **rest for God in the soul.** While resting in my Will, **the soul remains always attached to my mouth, and suckles divine life into herself**, making of it her continuous food. *("...Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God." Matt 4:4)* The Will of God is the paradise of the soul on earth, and the soul who does the Will of God comes to form the paradise of God on earth. The Will of God is the only key that opens **the treasures of the divine secrets**, and the soul acquires such familiarity in the house of God as to dominate as if she were the owner."

Who can say what I comprehended about this Divine Will? Oh, Will of God, how admirable, lovable, desirable, beautiful You are! It is enough to say that, being in You, I feel all my miseries and all my evils being dissolved, and I acquire a new being, with the fullness of all the divine goods.

July 8, 1906

The soul is drawn by the light of Jesus, but obedience does not want it.

(Must Read Light and Fire: Souls and cleansing, Imagery used instead of words. Talking spiritually PhD, VIL)

It continues almost always in the same way; I only feel a little bit more strength. May God be always blessed. Everything is little in the face of His love, even His very privation, even being away from Heaven - and only to obey. Now **obedience wants me to write something about the light which I still see from time to time**. *(Monologue added Later: Jesus inspires you to understand something, a thought enters your mind, you feel there is something there, you mull it over, then suddenly you get it, you codify it so you don't forget. You are pleased as you feel enlightened. What does this look like in the spiritual realm? I think that is what follows…)* Sometimes I seem to see Our Lord inside of me, and another image, all of light, coming out of His Humanity.*(The image coming from Jesus is message, understanding or enlightenment He wants you to "get.")* More and more

His Humanity ignites the fire *(A thought just enters your mind, not fully formed yet…)* and the image of the light of Christ, as if It were **riddling** this fire; *("Wait a sec. let me think about this… hush just give me a second please"You know there is something there)* and from this riddled fire *(;)* a light comes out, *("Oh I got this , I get it now!…)* fully similar to His image of light. *(The thought, now fully formed is now ran over and over in your mind, you become more sure. You delight in this revelation and the feeling of enlightenment)* He is all pleased and awaits it anxiously to unite it to Himself, *(I imagine Jesus grinning, as He watches the souls response to the divine light waiting for her "Thank You Jesus!")* and then it becomes incorporated once again into His Humanity. *(He Jesus files it within Himself under:"Joe finally gets it!")*

Other times, I find myself outside of myself, and I see myself all fire; *(She sees her Passion?Emitting Light, or love)* I see the light which is about to take off from the fire, *(she is starting to understand now)* and Our Lord blowing His breath into that light. *(Receive the Holy Spirit John 20:22, (He is giving Her a push in the right direction))* The light rises and begins its way toward the mouth of Jesus Christ *(the source of all)* and with His breath He rejects it and attracts it, *("She does not quite "have it" yet here let me help.")* He enlarges it and makes it more shining; *(purifying her understand or the condition of her soul, making it more like His.)* and the poor light wriggles about and makes every effort, for it wants to go into His mouth. *(Her soul wants union with Jesus)* It seems to me that if I arrived at that, I would breathe my last; *(die)* yet, I am forced to say in my interior: 'Obedience *(her confessor)* does not want it,' in spite of the fact that saying this costs me my life - God. The Lord seems to delight in playing many jokes with this light.

It also seems to me that the Lord comes and wants to review everything that He Himself has given me – whether everything is orderly and clean of dust. *(What you understand and believe forms you, are you formed right?)* Then He takes my hand and removes the rings which He gave me when He espoused me to Himself; one of them He found intact, and the rest He dusted with His breath; and then He placed them back. *(vienial sins, hardly worth noting?)* Then, it is as if He clothes me completely, and then He places Himself near me and says: "Now, yes, you are beautiful. Come to Me, I cannot be without you. Either you come to Me, or I to you – you are my beloved, my joy, my contentment." *(I always wonder; how He addresses male souls?)* While He says this, the light wriggles about and makes every effort, for it wants to go into Jesus; and as it begins its flight, I see that the confessor blocks it with his hands and wants to enclose it inside me, *("Sorry Luisa I cannot let you die today")* and Jesus remains quiet and lets him do it. *(See two reading back, July 2nd first sentence)* Oh, God, what pain! Every time this happens, it seems I am going to die and **reach the harbor** *(The safe place IN Jesus, ending her voyage on Earth),* but obedience makes me find myself on the way again. If I wanted to say everything about this light I would never end; but it is so painful for me to write about this, that I cannot go on. Also, many things I am unable to express, therefore I keep silent. *(Insight: This is a lot like dreams… Imagery instead of words)*

July 10, 1906

One who gives herself completely to Jesus, receives the whole of Jesus.

As I was in my usual state, Our Lord came for a short time and told me: "My daughter, one who gives herself completely to Me, deserves that I give Myself completely to her. Here I am, at your complete disposal; whatever you want – take." I did not ask Him for anything; I only said to Him: 'My Good, I do not want anything – I want only You, and You alone. You alone are enough for me in everything, because if I have You, I have everything.' And He: "Brava, you asked well, and while wanting nothing, you have wanted everything."

July 12, 1906

Everything that serves as sufferings to the creature touches God.

(God gives something divine to the creature for suffering.)

Having struggled very much in waiting for my blessed Jesus, I was feeling tired and exhausted. Then, coming almost in passing, He told me: "My daughter, everything that serves as sufferings or as pricking to the creature, on one hand pricks the creature, on the other touches God. And God, feeling touched, **at each touch He feels, gives always something divine to the creature."** And He disappeared.

July 17, 1906

To one who does the Will of God *(← xxx)* **Jesus gives the key of His treasures,** *(← xxx)* **and there is no grace that comes from God in which she does not take part.**

(The title is incorrect … It's not what it says below: "Living in His Will, is much more than "doing His Will". One living in His Will is THE KEY, and those with this key Has access to all of His "Treasures" Insight)

This morning I saw blessed Jesus with a key in His hand, and He said to me: "My daughter, this key is the key of *(not* **to** *My Will but of)* my Will. *(keys allow access to things that you don't want just anyone to have access to.)* It befits one who lives in my Will to have the key in order to open and close as she pleases, and to take whatever she likes of my treasures. In fact, by living of my Will, **she will look after my treasures** more than if they were her own, because **all that is Mine is hers**, and **she will not spoil them**; *(←waste them by neglecting/ignoring them)* rather, **she will give them to others**, or will take for herself whatever can *(…in order to…)* give Me more honor and glory. Therefore, behold, I deliver the key to you *(Luisa? Alone?)*– look after my treasures."

While He was saying this, I felt all immersed in the Divine Will, so much so, that I could see nothing but *(the)* Will of God, and I spent the whole day in this paradise of His Will. What happiness, what contentment! During the night, as **I found myself outside of myself, I continued to be in this atmosphere**, *(←? "Outside of myself" is called an atmosphere? (Bad translation?))* and the Lord added: "See, my beloved, **for one who lives in my Will**, there is no grace that comes from my Will **for all creatures of Heaven** and of earth in which she does not take part as first. *(Angels and "regular" Saints come second to those living in the Divine Will? (**mind blown**))* And this is natural, because the one who lives in the house of a father is the one who abounds in everything; and if the others who are outside receive something, it is the surplus from the one who lives inside." *(They do not have "the key.")* But who can say what I understood of this Divine Will? *(←She is hinting: There is much more to know.)* These are things that cannot be expressed. May everything be for the glory of God. *(Is this the difference between Living in His Will and the average saint?) VIL*

July 21, 1906

The upright intention purges the action.

(If there is no special intention offered for Jesus, you actions are full of darkness, (Mind Blown))

Having come for a little, blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, all human actions, **even holy**, done without **a special intention for Me**, come out of the soul full of darkness, *(← Wow!)* while if they are done with an upright and special intention **to please Me**, they come out full of light, because the intention is the **purge** *(←To clean (1828 Websters)* of the action." *(Offer EVERYTHING you do to Jesus, to make it valuable, clean and full of light. VIL)*

July 27, 1906

In the Cross, Jesus dowered souls and espoused them to Himself.

(Mind blowing PhD on The Cross)

This morning, as my adorable Jesus made Himself seen embracing the Cross, I thought in my interior: 'What were His thoughts in receiving the Cross?' And He said to me: "My daughter, when I received the Cross, I embraced It as my dearest treasure, because in the Cross I dowered *(to give a dowry (matrimonial gifts))* souls and espoused them to Myself. Now, upon looking at the Cross – at Its length and breadth – I rejoiced, because I saw in It sufficient dowries for all my spouses, and none of them could fear not being able to marry Me, because I held in my own hands – in the Cross – the price of their dowry. *(← remember this when praying the forth sorrowful mystery)* **But with this condition alone:** *(←VIL)* that if the soul accepts the little gifts I send to her - which are the crosses - as the pledge of her acceptance of Me as her Spouse, the marriage is formed and I give her the gift of the dowry. If then she does not accept the gifts – that is, if she is not resigned to my Will – everything is undone, and even if I want to dower her, I cannot, because in order to form a marriage, it always takes the will of both sides; and since the soul does not accept my gifts, it means that she does not want to accept the marriage."

July 28, 1906

The daringness of the soul. Jesus defends her.

(A PhD on veneration vs. adoration and love of Jesus, again, mind blowing)

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for a short time, and as soon as I saw Him, I took Him and clasped Him in my arms - but so tightly, as if I wanted to enclose Him in my heart. At that moment I saw some people around me, saying: "How daring she is, she takes too many liberties, *(But look at her closeness to Jesus, this is to be envied (I think))* and when one takes liberties, there is not that esteem and respect that one should have." *(To see Luisa do this the people must have been saints, near saints or Angels)* I felt all ablush in hearing this, but I could not do otherwise; *(She knows him too well)* and the Lord said to them: "It can only be said that one loves, esteems and respects **an object**, when one wants to make it his own; and when one does not want to make it his own, it means that he does not love it, and therefore he has neither esteem nor respect for it. *(Here Jesus redefines the words "respect" and "esteem," You can respect a King or a judge without love for example, (we believe) but Jesus is saying "No! To offer me esteem or respect you must love me, if you do not Love me you do offer me the esteem or respect as you should." (I think))* For example: if one wants to know whether someone loves riches, in speaking to him about riches, he holds them in the highest esteem, he respects rich people, for nothing else than because they are rich, and he would want to make all riches

his own. If on the other hand he does not love them, in merely hearing one speak about them, he becomes annoyed; and so with all other things. *(Monologue; Allow me to offer an example: Can you offer esteem and respect to your parents? (yes of course) Can you as their child, do this without first loving them (Of course not.) Can strangers offer esteem and respect to your parents without loving them (yes of course). Would your parents consider it respectful or esteemed if you treated them the way those strangers did? (of course not, your offerings in love is far greater, anything less would be disrespectful and dishonorable. Thus; the highest form of esteem and respect, is offered through the familiarity that only Love offers.))* So, rather than blame, she deserves praise; and if she wants to make Me her own, it means that she loves Me, esteems Me and respects Me."

July 31, 1906

Jesus speaks about simplicity.

Jesus is simple spirit (a mystery) Question : Exactly what is a simple soul, VIL)
((Added Later): See Mat 18:3-5 And reading of September 2 1906)

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for a little, and embracing me wholly, He told me: "My daughter, **simplicity is to virtues as condiment to foods**. For a simple soul *(is this denoting intelligence, modest intent, or something else completely?)* there are neither keys nor doors to enter into Me, nor are there for Me to enter into her, because from all sides she can enter into Me, and I into her. Even more, to better say it, she finds herself in Me without entering because, **by her simplicity, she comes to resemble Me, Who am most simple Spirit,** *(Contemplate this)* and only **because I am most simple** I am present everywhere and nothing can escape my hand. *(Contemplate this also)* A simple soul is like the light of the Sun – in spite of any fog, or of the fact that its rays pass through whatever rubbish, it remains always light, it gives light to all, and it never changes. In the same way, a simple soul, no matter what mortification or displeasure she may receive, does not cease to be light for herself and for those who have mortified her.*(← not intelligence but this ←)* And if she sees evil things, she does not become stained, but remains always light; nor does she change, because **simplicity is that virtue which most resembles the Divine Being**. Only through this virtue can one participate in the other divine qualities, and **only in the soul who is simple are there no impediments or obstacles for Divine Grace to enter and to operate.** In fact, since both one and the other are light, *(Simplicity ← →Divine Grace)* **one light easily unites and transforms into the other**."

But who can say what I comprehended about this simplicity? I feel as though a sea is in my mind, and I am able to manifest but a few little drops of this sea, and those disconnected among themselves. Deo Gratias. *(Thank God)*

(Monologue: What does "Simple" mean? What does "life is complicated, messy, confusing etc. mean? Well these are opposites. Just Love God and get closer to Him, He's Got This.(I think this is what this means)

August 8, 1906

How it is necessary to run without ever stopping.

(Focus on your walk to/with Jesus, The mystery of "your center.")

This morning blessed Jesus came for just a little, and **since** I was all tired because of His privation, He told me: "My daughter, in order for the soul to reach her **central point***(←?)* , it is necessary that she run always, *(never stop trying)* without ever stopping, because by running, her path will become smoother, and as she keeps going, the point which she must reach in order to find **her center** *(a mystery to me? Perhaps the center of your life, Your very reason for being, your focus?)* will be manifested to her; and along the way, the Grace which is necessary to her journey will be administered to her, in such a way that, helped by Grace, she will not feel the weight of her toiling, or of life. All the opposite for one who walks and stops. In fact, just by stopping, she will feel the tiredness of those steps which she has already taken, and will lose stamina for the journey. *("No one who puts his hand to the plow and looks back is fit for the kingdom of God."… Luke 9:62)* By not walking, *(If she stops walking?)* she will not be able to see her point, **which is a good most high,** *(← The definition of "Point?")* and will not be attracted to it. Not seeing her run, Grace will not give itself in vain, and her life will become unbearable, because idleness produces boredom and bother." *(I think He is talking about going "All In" on getting closer to Him, He is not a secondary project but a lives goal. Nothing should matter more than this goal.)*

August 10, 1906

One contentment less on earth, one paradise more in Heaven.

(There are multiple paradises in heaven. You get them by depriving yourself for love of Jesus)

Continuing in my usual state, I saw blessed Jesus for just a little, and He told me: "My daughter, **for every slightest pleasure of which the soul deprives herself in this life for love of Me, I will give her one more paradise in the next life.** *(←Wow! mind Blown)* So, one contentment less here, one paradise more there. *(←There are multiple paradises in heaven?)*

Imagine a bit how many privations you have suffered in these twenty years of bed because of Me, and how many **more paradises I will give you in Heaven**."

On hearing this, I said: "My Good, what are You saying? I feel honored and almost your debtor because You give me the occasion to be deprived for love of You, and You tell me that You will give me as many paradises?' And He added: "It is precisely so." Deo Gratias.

August 11, 1906

The cross is a treasure.

(Only the soul with patience and resignation keeps it safe)

Finding myself in my usual state, I saw my adorable Jesus with a cross in His hand, all full of white pearls. *(According to September 9, 1899 pearls (and other precious stones) signify suffering for the love of Jesus alone?)* Giving it to me as gift, He placed it on my breast, and it sank into my heart as inside a room. Then He told me: "My daughter**, the cross is a treasure**, *(VIL)* and the safest place in which to keep this valuable treasure is one's own soul. Or rather, it is a safe place when the soul is disposed to receive this treasure with patience, with resignation and with the other virtues, because the virtues are as many keys that secure it, so as not to spoil it or expose it to thieves. But if it does not find especially the gold key of patience, this treasure will find many thieves, who will steal it and spoil it."

August 25, 1906

Self-interest and human sciences in priests.

(Must Read: Such involvement by a priest nauseates Jesus)

This morning, finding myself outside of myself, I seemed to see priests and prelates intent on their interests and on **human sciences, which are not necessary for their state,** with the addition of a spirit of rebellion against the authorities

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superior to them. All afflicted, Our Lord told me: "My daughter, interest, human sciences, **and everything that does not pertain to the priest**, forms a second nature for him, muddy and rotten; and the works that come from him, even holy, are so stinking and I feel such nausea, that they unbearable to Me. *(Mind Blown!)* Pray and repair for these offenses, for I can take no more." *(FYI: the Big Bang Theory came from Georges Lemaître, a Belgian cosmologist and Catholic priest. There were/are a lot of priest/ scientists.)*

September 2, 1906

Luisa wants to do the accounts with Jesus. Jesus wants her to have no thought about herself.

(PhD on doing His will vs. being In His Will. You being as a toddler. He- Daddy)

This morning, having to receive Communion, I was prepared to make a day of retreat – that is, to prepare myself for death. And after I received Communion, I said to blessed Jesus: 'Let us do the accounts now, so as not to leave them for the last extreme of my life. I myself don't know how I am; I make no reflection over myself, and by not reflecting on it, I do not perceive myself, and so I feel neither fears, nor scruples, nor agitations, while I see that others, who are far more good than I am - and even the very lives of the Saints which I read - they all reflect upon themselves: whether they are cold or warm, whether tempted or calm, whether they confess well or badly; and almost all of them are shy, agitated and scrupulous. All my attention, instead, is on wanting You, on loving You, and on not offending You. As for the rest, I take nothing into account; it seems **I have no time to think of anything else**, and if I engage in doing it, an interior voice shakes me, scolds me, and says: "Do you want to waste time? Think of doing your things with God." Therefore, I myself do not know the state in which I am – whether I am cold, dry, or warm. And if anyone wanted an account of it, I certainly would not be able to do it. I think I did it wrong. So, let us do the accounts now, that I may remedy it.'

And **after I prayed Him over and over again**, *(Notice: She was relentless and even one so close to Jesus did not receive an immediate response, VIL,)*He said to me: "My daughter, I keep you always on my knees,*(lap?)* and so tightly as to give you no time to think about yourself. I hold you like a father holds his little child on his knees: *(Yep! Lap)* he gives him now a kiss, now a caress; now he feeds him with his own hands, and now, if inadvertently the little child gets dirty, the father himself takes care of cleaning him. *("…Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven. Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child, the same is greatest in the kingdom of heaven. And whoso shall receive one such little child in my name receiveth me." Matt 18:3-5, (Note: This is the meaning of "Simple" I think from July 31 a page or two back))*

Now, if the father shows himself afflicted, the little one consoles him and dries his tears; if he shows himself irritated, the little one calms him. In sum, the father is the life of the little one and does not let him have the slightest thought about himself – whether he needs to eat, whether he gets dirty, whether he needs to clothe himself, and not even whether he needs to sleep, because, forming a cradle with his arms, he rocks him to make him fall asleep, and lets him sleep on his own lap. *(Beautiful: The relationship Adam and Eve had before the fall)* And the little one is all the relief and the life of the father, while the other grown-

up children take care of reordering the house, of cleaning themselves by themselves, and of all the other affairs. So I do with you: I keep you on my knees like a little daughter, and **so intimately united with Me** as to not let you feel yourself. I think and take care of all of you *(←Pure Gold.)* – cleaning you if you are stained, feeding you if you need food; in sum, I anticipate you in everything, in such a way that you yourself do not perceive your needs. *(Saints, Angels and others doing His Will are as adults, Those living in His Will are as children.(I Think))* And by holding you intimately tight to Me, it is a grace that I give you, because you escape many, many defects, while if you had the thought of yourself – oh, into how many defects you would fall! Therefore, think of doing your office of little daughter toward Me, and have no thought for anything else." *("Our Father" is a lot closer to "Our Daddy" Trust God as your two year old trusts you.)*

September 11, 1906

Everything which is not done for the glory of God remains obscured.

(PhD on good works, vs works.)

(Everything come from God, in everything give Him Credit. Give Glory to God.)

As I was in my usual state, I found myself with baby Jesus in my arms in the midst of many people, and He said to me: "My daughter, **all the works, words and thoughts of creatures should be sealed** with the mark: 'Gloriam Dei, Gloriam Dei.' *(Monologue; "Glory to God") (Interesting note on " sealed with a the mark".. we say today a "remark" is a statement, so I was tempted to say "sealed with the **remark** "Gloriam Dei") but it turns out that in the original Latin the prefix "re" means "again and again". In other words: repetition. So "...sealed with the remark "Gloriam Dei" would actually mean to never stop saying "Glory to God."in everything you do.)*And everything which is not sealed with this mark remains obscured and as though buried in darkness, stained, or at the most, as something of no value. *(← mind blowing stuff.)* So, the creature does nothing other than pull out darkness and abominable things from herself, because by not operating for the glory of God, the creature runs away from the purpose for which she was created – she is as though lost from God, and left alone with herself. **God alone is light, and it is through God that human actions acquire value.** *(Another mind blow)* Now, what is the wonder if the creature, by not operating for His glory, remains buried in her own darkness, and gains nothing from her toils – **on the contrary, she loads herself with heavy debts?"**

To our great bitterness, we looked at all those people as though buried in darkness. In order to distract blessed Jesus from that bitterness, I would clasp Him and kiss Him, and **almost wanting to play with Him**, I would say to Him: 'Say with me: I give such power to the **prayer** *(think "askings")* of this soul as to concede what she asks of Me.' But He would not listen to me; and I, wanting to force Him to say it with me, would renew the kisses, the embraces, and would repeat: 'Say it – say it together with me…(the same words written above).' *(Like a child toying by moving the lips of mom or dad, grinning and demanding "Say it")* I did so much that it seemed He said them, and I found myself inside myself, surprised at my daringness and madness; and I felt ashamed of myself. *(The adult Luisa surfaced.)*

September 12, 1906

Where God is not present, there can be neither firmness nor true good.

(Feeling Groovy? feeling peace and Love? Recognize God in you. VIL.)

I was thinking about my state, which now seems to be all peace and love - nothing disturbs me, everything is good, nothing is sin; and I said to myself: 'What will happen if at the moment of my death the scene will change and I will see the reverse of this – that is, all things will disturb me, and everything I have done will have been but a chain of evils.' *(Very Good question: what happens if at your last breath evil thoughts are upon you.)*

While I was thinking of this, He told me: "My daughter, it seems you want to disturb yourself by force and take away from Me my continuous rest in you. *(There's your answer: "Give it a rest will yah.")* Do you think that your patience, the constancy and the peace of this state of yours is your own, or rather, the fruit and the grace of the One who dwells in you? *(Thank you God for the times I find myself at peace.)* I alone possess these gifts, and from the constancy, the peace and the patience you can recognize who it is that operates in you. *(←Wow!)* In fact, when it is her nature or the devil, the soul feels dominated by continuous changes –she feels now one mood, now another; now all patience, now all vexation. *(← Get that.)* In sum, the poor one is flapped about like a reed by a strong wind. Ah! my daughter, where God is not present, there can be neither firmness nor true good; therefore, do not want to disturb my rest and yours any more. Rather, be more grateful."

September 14, 1906

Jesus defends the soul who gives herself completely to Him. The place of souls in the Humanity of Jesus.

(Gold: Jesus shows how special Luisa is to many devout people and priests VIL))

This morning I was outside of myself and I saw baby Jesus within a mirror, *(Mirror: showing how some soul mirrors him (I think)* so very clear and large, such that I could see Him very well from any point at which I would place myself. *(She*

reflects all of Him? Is like Him in many ways?) I made a sign with my hand for Him to come to me, and Jesus made a sign that I should go to Him. *(There is a significance her that I'm missing, normally a subject approaches the King)* In the meantime, I saw many devout people and priests, as though placing themselves between me and Him, and they were talking about me. I would not pay attention to them – my aim was my sweet Jesus. However, He came out from within that mirror, all in a hurry, and **wanted to beat** those who were talking, *(←Waaaat!)* saying to them: "Nobody touch her – because when one touches one who loves Me, I feel more offended than if he were touching Me directly. I will show you how I know how to take the part of one who gives herself completely to Me, and of her innocence"*(Is He offering to teach us, all sometime in the future?)* ; and He clasped me with one arm, while threatening them with the other. I did not care at all that they would speak ill of me; I was only sorry that He wanted to beat them, and I said to Him: 'My sweet life, I do not want anyone to suffer because of me, and from this I will know whether You love me - if You calm Yourself with them and do not beat them; otherwise, I will be discontent.'*(Showing to the "many devout people and priests" how special she is in comparison.)* So it seemed that He calmed Himself, and He pulled me away from the midst of those people, taking me into myself.

As I continued to see Him, no longer as a child, but crucified, I said to Him: 'My adorable Good, since when You suffered the crucifixion all souls had a place in your Humanity, what was my place?' And He: "My daughter, the place of the loving souls was in my Heart. *(there are others in other parts of His body?)* As for you, then, in addition to keeping you in my Heart, since you were to cooperate in Redemption with your state of victim, I kept you in all of my members, as help and relief." *(Thus why the mirrors reflected all of Himself to Luisa?)*

September 16, 1906

The sheer truth, naked and simple, is the most powerful magnet to draw hearts.

(Very Important lessons (VIL) on the truth and perhaps "The Truth")

As the confessor told me that Monsignor did not want people to come visit me, so that I might not be distracted, I said to him: 'You have given this obedience more than once, but it is never sorted out - it is done for a little while, and then things go back as before; while if you give me the obedience not to speak any more, my silence would drive everyone away.' Now, having received Communion, I said to the Lord: '**If it pleases You, I would like to know how things are in your sight.***(←Good Prayer)* You know the state of violence in which I find myself when I am with creatures, because with You alone I feel comfortable. I cannot understand why they want to come. I show myself rustic; I use no means to attract them, but rather, unpleasant manners. Why they want to come – I don't know. Oh, Heavens grant that I may remain alone!'

At that moment He said to me: "My daughter, **the sheer truth, naked and simple, is the most powerful magnet to draw hearts** and to dispose them to face any sacrifice for love of the truth and of the people who reveal this truth. Who disposed the Martyrs to shed their blood? The truth. Who gave to many other Saints the strength to conduct a pure and unblemished life in the midst of so many battles? The truth - and a naked, simple and **disinterested** *(←without a vested interest.)* truth. This is why creatures want to come to you. Ah, my daughter, in these sad times, how hard it is to find someone who would manifest this naked truth, even among the clergy, the religious, and devout people! Their speaking and operating always nurses something human, of *(invested)*interest or other things, and **the truth is manifested as though covered or veiled.** So, the person who receives is not touched by the naked truth, but by the interest or the other human purpose in which the truth has been wrapped, and he does not receive the Grace and the influence which the truth contains. This is why so many sacraments, so many confessions, are wasted, profaned and without fruit, even though I do not abstain from giving them light. But they do not listen to Me, because they think to themselves that if they did so, they would lose their prestige, their being well liked, their nature would no longer find satisfaction, and they would go against their own interests. But – oh, how they deceive themselves! In fact, **one who leaves everything for love of the truth** *(or "The Truth" Jn 14:6 → "…I am the way,* **the truth***, and the life…")* will superabound in everything more profusely than others. *(Matt 19:29 → "And every one that hath forsaken houses, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands, for my name's sake, shall receive an hundredfold, and shall inherit everlasting life.)* Therefore, as much as you can, do not neglect to manifest this naked and simple truth – it is understood, always complying to the obedience of the one who directs you; but as the opportunity arises, manifest the truth."

All that regards charity I have said in a veiled manner, and since obedience had told me to write everything in detail, I had the impression as if I had not obeyed. As I asked Our Lord, He told me that it was fine as it was, because one who finds himself in those defects, would understand.

September 18, 1906

Peace is light for the soul, light for her neighbor, and light for God.

(Peace is a requirement, for enlightenment?)

After struggling very much, I was feeling all oppressed **and almost a little disturbed**, thinking about why my adorable Jesus was not coming. *(One Day since last message.)* Then, He came in passing and told me: "My daughter, peace is **light** for the

soul, **light** for her neighbor, and **light** for God. Therefore, a soul who is at peace is always **light**, and being **light**, she is always united to the **Eternal Light** from which she draws ever new **light** so as to be able to give **light t**o others also. So, if you want **ever new light,** be at peace." *(Light is often associated with enlightenment and/or truth. If we continue with this understanding it would seem that He is saying that peace leads to truth and/or understanding of her soul, her neighbor and God, uniting herself with God and becoming a source of truth and enlightenment to others. Implying that without peace this is not possible) (I think.))*

September 23, 1906

How operating for Christ destroys the human work, which Jesus makes rise again into a divine work.

(Very important Lessons (VIL) on entering the Divine Will.)

(Luisa goes though Jesus withdrawal again, Jesus tries to make her understand.)

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for a little while, and embracing me wholly, He told me: "My beloved daughter, **operating for Christ and in Christ makes the human work disappear completely,** because by operating in Christ, since Christ is fire, He consumes the human work, *(here He is defining the fire of God.)* and after He has consumed the human work, His fire makes it rise again into a divine work. *("I see how you did that, now I will do it again, but this time perfectly so it may be a fitting offering to Our Father." (My Guess))* **Therefore, operate always together with Me**, as if we were both doing the same thing together; *(Beautiful!)* if you suffer, suffer as if you were suffering together with Me; if you pray, if you work, do everything in Me and with Me. *(Desiring to, hoping to and having faith and joy in the belief that He has accepted as so. (again, I think.))* In this way you will lose the human works completely and will find them again as divine. **Oh, how many immense riches creatures could acquire, but they do not avail themselves of them.** *(←Gold: "Your already doing the work, unite it with me first , watch what happens")*

Having said this, He disappeared, and I remained with a great desire to see Him again. Then, I was outside of myself, and I kept looking for Him everywhere; and not finding Him I said: 'Ah, Lord, how cruel You are with a soul who is all for You, and who does nothing but suffer continuous deaths for love of You! See, my will is looking for You, and not finding You, it dies continuously, because it does not find You who are the life of my will; my desires die continuously, because as they desire You and do not find You, they do not find their life. So, my breath, the heartbeats of my hearts, my memory, my intellect – everything, everything is undergoing cruel deaths; and You have no compassion for me.'

At that moment, I came back into myself and I found Him within Me; *(Yep, He is always there when she is out looking for Him.)* and as though wanting to give tit for tat, **He kept saying**: "See, I am all in you, and all for you." *(Nailed it! ;-)* He seemed to have the crown of thorns; He would push it onto His head, and blood would come out; and **He would repeat:** "This Blood I am shedding for love of you." He would show me His wounds and would add: "These – all for you." *(Monologue; I get the feeling the repetition is so that she would come to an understanding intellectually and of her own will, as opposed to Him enlightening her (impressing His knowledge or "making her understand") thus imposing His will on her. Luisa must come to understand to be content, (at peace) with whatever frequency, duration and intensity of visitations He decides to gift her with.(my Guess))* Oh, how confused I felt, seeing that my love, compared to His, was nothing but a shadow.

October 2, 1906

How our sufferings can relieve Jesus.

(A PhD on "Offering it Up")

Having received Communion, I felt I was outside of myself and **I saw a person** who was very oppressed by various crosses, and blessed Jesus was saying: "Tell her that in the act in which she feels as though **dogged** *(←I thought this was a modern expression)* by persecutions, by punctures, by sufferings, **she should think that I am present with her**, *(The act of "thinking" add an intension, shown here to have value)* and that whatever she suffers she can use to heal and medicate my wounds. *(AKA: "Offer it up!")*So, her sufferings will serve to medicate now my side, now my head, now my hands and feet, which are too much in pain and embittered by the grave offenses that creatures give Me. *(Gold: This is what "offering it up" does.)* This is a great honor that I give her, by giving her, Myself, the medicine to medicate my wounds, and by also giving her the merit of charity for having medicated Me." *(I assume it would be best you offer specific intentions, but I'm personally not sure if it matters.)*

While He was saying this, I saw many purging souls *(souls in purgatory?)* who, on hearing this, all amazed, said: "Fortunate are all of you to receive so many sublime teachings *(indeed)* – that you acquire the merits to medicate a God, which surpass all other merits in merit *(now we can too, I think)* - and your glory will be distinct from the others, as is Heaven from the earth. Oh, if only we had received these teachings - that our sufferings could serve to medicate a God - how many riches we would acquire, which now we do not have!" *(what are the "riches" in the life after this.)*

October 3, 1906

Jesus speaks about simplicity.

(A mystery regarding the graces diffused by simplicity)

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, simplicity fills the soul with Grace to the point of diffusing outside; *(Be as a child Matt 18:2-4)* so, if one wanted to constrain Grace within her, this could not be done. In fact, just as the Spirit of God, because He is most simple, diffuses everywhere without effort or strain, but rather, naturally*;(A Mystery as to exactly what He means. The Spirit of God come out of God (The Hoy Ghost) but I sense there s something very, very simple here. something that animates all creations that not explained.)* in the same way, the soul who possesses the virtue of simplicity diffuses Grace into others without even realizing it *(This type of soul, (I assume) does not use words, but is felt by others to be a holy or pious person (my guess))* ." Having said this, He disappeared. *(I wish Luisa had told us her impressions on what Jesus said here.)*

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October 4, 1906

How upright operating is the breath that lights the fire of love.

(A metaphor: Divine Love requires Jesus first and only. Wisdom of Jesus)

Having received the obedience to speak only a few words if anyone came, I was concerned I had failed the obedience, and added to that, blessed Jesus was not coming. Who can say the torment of my soul – thinking that He was not coming because I had committed sin. His privation is always a cruel torment, but the thought of having provided the occasion for it because of some fault, is a torment that makes one go mad and **kills with one blow**. *(←Hyperbole)*

Then, after I struggled very much, He came and touched me three times, telling me: "My daughter, I renew you in the Power of the Father, **in my Wisdom**, *(Jesus is wisdom? As in the book of wisdom? Interesting…)* and in the Love of the Holy Spirit." What I felt as He was saying this I am unable to express. *(Not capable of, or not allowed to?)* Then He seemed to lie down within me, placing **His head crowned with thorns** upon my heart, and He added: "Upright operating keeps Divine Love **always lit** within the soul, while the operating which is not upright keeps putting it out, and if it tries to light it, now comes the breath of love of self and puts it out, now human respect, now self esteem, now the breath of the desire to please others… In sum, many breaths always keep putting it out; while with the upright operating, it is not many breaths that light this divine fire in the soul, but one continuous breath which keeps it always lit – and it is only the omnipotent breath of a God."

October 5, 1906

Jesus is the master of the soul.

(Gold: Strange, Scary,Unnerving, a bit of a mystery, Jesus is shown embittered about something and Luisa is the Victim Soul)

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself together with baby Jesus. This time it seemed He felt like playing. *("playing" in some past readings always seem a little… scary)* He would press Himself against my breast and in my arms, and while looking at me with great love, now He would clasp me, now He would push me and **almost knock against me with His little head**, now He would kiss me so strongly that it seemed **He wanted to enclose me and identify me with Himself**. While He would do this, **I would feel great pain –***(???)* so much so, as to feel faint. But even though He would see me suffer like that He would not pay attention to me; on the contrary, if He would see from my face that I was suffering, since I would not dare to tell Him anything, He would do it harder, and would make me suffer more. *(That seems cruel, what am I missing?)* Now, after He well gave vent to Himself, He told me: "My daughter, I am your master, and I can do with you whatever I want. *(Like I said… scary)* Know that, since you are mine, you are no longer the master of yourself; and if you **arbitrate** *(decide)* something, even just one thought, one desire, one heartbeat, know that you are making a theft from Me." *(Ah-hah! It's a test, an exam. Will she walk away if she doesn't understand?)*

At that moment, I saw the confessor who, not feeling very well, wanted as though to unload his sufferings onto me; and all hurriedly, He pushed him away with His hand, and said: "I have to unload my own pains first, which are many, and then you can do it." And while saying this, He drew near my mouth and poured a most bitter liqueur. Then I commended the confessor to Him, praying Him to touch him with His little hand, and to make him get well. He touched him and said: "Yes, yes." And He disappeared.

October 8, 1906

The *(man's personal)* **cross is to** *(that)* **man as the rein to the horse.**

(Crosses (troubles) calms you and helps you arrive at your salvation.)

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, the cross is to the creature as the rein to the horse. What would happen to the horse if man did not use the rein? It would be untamed, unrestrained, and would but go from precipice to precipice, to the point of becoming fierce and noxious to man and to itself. On the other hand, with the rein it can be conducted, it becomes tame, walks straight, serves the needs of man as a faithful friend, *(Man would become wild.)* and stays safe from any precipice, because man keeps it and protects it. Such is the cross to man. The cross tames him, restrains him, arrests the course of his hurling himself along the paths of passions which he feels within himself, and which devour him

like fire.*(Questions: Do greater crosses come to wilder men, do lighter crosses come to more controlled men? Does God prefer the more naturally wild or the naturally tamer?)* So, **instead of raging against God and hurting himself**, the cross dampens his passions, softens him, conducts him, and serves the glory of God **and his own salvation.** *(Mind blowing!)* Oh, if it wasn't for the cross which, by Its mercy, Divine Providence holds as a rein in order to restrain man – oh, amid how many more evils would one see poor humanity lie!"

October 10, 1906

Jesus concurs in all the human actions.

(Pure Gold, PhD on how close God is.)

This morning blessed Jesus made Himself seen within a **torrent of light,** *(usually related to understanding or enlightenment)* and creatures were inundated with this light, in such a way that all the human actions received the attitude of operating from this light. *(Sounds great! What does it mean though?)* While I was seeing this, blessed Jesus told me: **"My daughter, I am concurring continuously in every slightest human action,** *(←???)* be it even one thought, one breath, one movement. But creatures, not thinking about this attitude of mine toward them, not only do they not do all of their works for Me, from whom **they receive the life of their very operating,** *(why not say "their very life? How are these different?)* but they attribute what they do to themselves. Oh! if only they thought about this continuous attitude of mine toward them, they would not usurp what is mine, to the detriment of my glory and of their good; while they should be doing everything for Me and give it to Me. *(Monologue; I think the "torrent of light" shown to Luisa is the uncovered veil of Jesus' mode of operating in people. In everything we do and think, He is there "concurring (uniting in action) continuously" To the point that without His continuous transmission to us we would not "receive the life of our operating." (we would die). .Absolutely Mind Blowing stuff. If I have this right.)*

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Everything which is done for Me can enter into Me, and I keep it deposited within Myself to give it all to them in the next life. But everything which is not done for Me cannot enter into Me, because those are not works worthy of Me; on the contrary, I feel nausea for them and I reject them, even though there was my attitude." *(Wow!! Mind blowing, Gold.)*

October 13, 1906

Detachment. Necessity of these writings, which are a Divine Mirror.

(if anything in this world 'bugs' you, you are not "empty"

As I was in my usual state, my good Jesus made Himself seen for a little while, and He told me: "My daughter, in order to know whether a soul is stripped of everything, it is enough to see this: if holy or even indifferent desires arise within her and she is ready to sacrifice them to the Divine Volition with holy peace, it means that she is stripped but if she becomes disturbed and upset, it means that she is keeping something for herself."

Hearing the word "desire", I said: 'My highest Good, my desire is that I would rather not write any more. How it weighs on me – if it wasn't for fear of going out of your Will and of displeasing You, I would not do it.' And He, breaking my words off, added: "**You do not want it, and I want it**. *(Next!)* That which I say to you, and which you write out of obedience, for now, serves as a mirror for you and for those who take part in directing you; but the time will come when it will serve as a mirror for others. *(A mirror where you see yourself or a mirror where you see yourself in some relation to Jesus.)* So, that which you write, spoken by Me, can be called 'Divine Mirror'. And you would want to take this Divine Mirror away from my creatures? **Watch it, seriously**, *(← This seems like modern day vernacular)* my daughter, and do not want to restrict this Mirror of Grace by not writing everything." On hearing this, I remained confused and humiliated, with a great repugnance to write these last words of His, but obedience absolutely imposed it on me, and only to obey, I wrote. Deo Gratias. *(Thank God.)*

October 14, 1906

Self-esteem poisons Grace. The Purgatory of a soul for having neglected Communion.

(Must Read: The Self-esteem of a priest can cause the loss of souls. A PhD example of God's Justice applied to a purging soul.)

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself with baby Jesus, and He seemed to say to a priest: "Self-esteem poisons Grace in you and in others. In fact, since by your office you must administer Grace, if souls detect that what you say and do, you do in order to be esteemed – and it can easily be detected when this poison is present – Grace does not enter alone, but together with the poison that you have. So, instead of rising again to life, they find death."

Then He added: "**It is necessary that you strip yourself of everything in order for you to be filled with the All, which is God**.*(VIL often repeated here.)* And by having the All *(God)* within you, you will give the All to all those who will come to you; *(If you have God in you, He will use you to give Himself to others.(Wow!))* and in giving the All to others, you will find everything at your disposal, *(Wow!)* in such a way that no one will be able to deny you anything – not even esteem; even

more, from human you will have it divine, which befits the All who dwells in you." *(to the priest who wanted esteem, He lost souls, yet if that priest had God in him he would have had Divine esteem.)*

After this, **I saw a soul from Purgatory** who, upon seeing us, hid and shunned us, and the blushing she felt was such that she was as though crushed. I was surprised that instead of running to the Baby, she would run away. Jesus disappeared, and I drew near her asking the reason for it. She was so ashamed that she could not utter a word, but as I forced her, she told me: "**Just Justice of God**, for having sealed upon my forehead confusion and such fear of His presence that I am forced to shun Him. I act against my own will, because while I am consumed with yearning for Him, another pain inundates me, and I shun Him. Oh, God – to see Him, and to shun Him – these are mortal and unutterable pains! However, **I have deserved these pains**, distinct from those of other souls, because in conducting a devout life, many times I made abuse by not receiving Communion because of trifles, temptations, coldnesses, fears, and sometimes even in order to be able to bring reasons to my confessor *(I think she means she thought not receiving communion would make her look mor holy in the eyes of the confessor)* and let him hear that I was not receiving Communion**. Souls hold all this as nothing, but God judges it most severely,** giving it pains which surpass the other pains, because these are defects more directed to love. *(← Just (Divine) Justice)* In addition to all this, **Jesus Christ in the Most Blessed Sacrament burns with love and with the desire to give Himself to souls.** He feels Himself dying continuously with love, and when the soul can draw near Him to receive it, but does not – *(← so be very careful that your reasons for not taking the Eucharist are sincere (perhaps do not even approach the Eucharist.))* or even more, she remains there indifferent with many useless pretexts – the affront and the displeasure He receives are such that He feels restless, burning, and cannot give vent to His flames. He feels as though suffocated by His own love, finding no one with whom to share it, and almost gone mad, He keeps repeating: 'The excesses of my love are neglected – even more, they are forgotten. *(Monologue; Question: I understand, but did she do this knowing she was in error? (I think not) So why this punishment, this type of purging when had she a clear understanding she would have corrected her behavior willingly? My guess:, it was not understanding she was missing, but a blemish of her soul, a weakness that lead to this, and this blemish manifested most harmfully in the non reception of the Eucharist. Perhaps coming out of purgatory will be a soul not just corrected but one with a desire to be near Jesus in excess of many other blessed souls. (I'm likely wrong.))* : Even the ones who call themselves my spouses have no yearning to receive Me and to let Me pour Myself out with them at least. Ah, in nothing am I requited! Ohh! Ohh! Ohh! I am not loved! I am not loved!' **And so, to have me purged of this defect, the Lord has made me share in the pain which He suffers when souls do not receive Him**. *(Gold.)* It is a pain, it is a sorrow**, it is a fire**, such that it can be said that the **very fire of Purgatory**, **compared to it, is nothing."**

After this, I found myself inside myself, all stupefied, thinking about the pain of that soul, while here with us neglecting Communion is really held as nothing.

October 16, 1906

How each good is a distinct melody in Heaven.

(Must Read: A peek behind the heavenly veil. Those who love are most pleasing to the Lord.)

Having neglected to write what follows, obedience commanded me to do it.

---16---

I seemed to be outside of myself, and it seemed that there was a special feast in Heaven, and I was invited to this feast. It seemed I was singing with the very Blessed, because**, up there**, **there is no need to learn**, but **one feels as though an infusion in one's interior**, *(Interesting)* and whatever the others sing or do, one is able to do as well. Now, it seemed to me that **each Blessed is a key**,*(musical note?)* that is, a melody himself, but all are in harmony among themselves, though each one is different from the other. One sings the notes of praise, one the notes of glory, one of thanksgiving, one of blessings, but all these notes reunite into one single note, and **this note is Love**.*(Notice these are "notes" not words sung in a particular key. Questions: Why does music affect us as it does? What is music? Is music the same in heaven? Are there musical instruments in heaven? Are the instruments the voices of the Blessed?)* It seems that one single voice reunites all those voices and ends with the word 'Love'. This cry, 'Love', is such a sweet and strong resounding that all other voices remain as though extinguished in this canticle, *(hymn or chant)* 'Love'.(*See Rev: 14:1-4)*

It seemed that **all the Blessed were made ecstatic, drowsy, awake, inebriated by this cry or chant**, *(High on Heavenly Love.)* 'Love', high, harmonious, beautiful, which deafened the whole of Heaven; they participated – one could say - in one more Paradise. *(Wonderful)* But who were the fortunate ones who cried out more loudly, who made this note, 'Love', resound in everything, and who brought great happiness into Heaven Itself? *(Very good question.)* **They were the ones who had loved the Lord more when they lived on earth**. **Ah, they were not the ones who had done great things, penances, miracles**… **Ah, no – never!** (← Mind blowing) Love alone is what surpasses everything, and leaves everything behind. **So, it is one who loves much, not one who does much, that will be more pleasing to the Lord**. It seems I am speaking nonsense, but what can I do? It is obedience's fault. Who doesn't know that the things from up there cannot be spoken down here? So, in order not to speak more nonsense, I stop here.

October 18, 1906

The works which most please Jesus are the hidden works.

(Meditate on: What are "Hidden works?")

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus just barely came and told me: "My daughter, the works which I like the most are the hidden works because, **free from any human spirit**, they contain such preciousness within themselves, **that I keep them as the choicest inside my Heart**; so much so, that in comparing a thousand external and public works with one internal and hidden work, the one thousand external ones remain below the single internal work, because in the external works the human spirit always takes its part. *(Monologue; Questions: What is the meaning of Hidden and external? Can we assume that it's the difference between those seen by others and those works seen by no one? Or is it something deeper? Suffering a cross or great pain and not telling anyone but offering it up to the lord and no one knows, vs. an obvious persecution due to your faith? Or perhaps He is talking about things that transpire between He and a soul as happens so often with Luisa?)*

October 20, 1906

Jesus laments over the state of His ministers.

(PhD Must Read: What causes the persecution of the church! Why there are chastisements? Who is at fault?)

As I was in my usual state, I found myself inside a church in which there were many people attending sacred services. In the meantime, it seemed that by the authority of the government other people were entering to profane this holy place. Some were jumping, some were using violence, and some were laying hands, sacrilegiously, on the Most Holy Sacrament and on the priests. On seeing this, I cried and prayed, saying to the Lord: 'Do not permit that they arrive at this – profaning your sacred temples – because who knows how many terrible chastisements You would unload upon your creatures because of these horrendous sins.'

While I was saying this, He told me: "My daughter, *(do you know..)* **the cause of all these enormous crimes***(?)* – *(it's)* **because one sin is the cause and chastisement of making others fall into more sins –** *(←One sin cause chastisement, and that chastisement is additional sins? – OR- One sin causes other sins and those sins are or cause chastisement?)* **have been the sins of priests.** *(← either way it's because priest sin first. (does this answer the great chicken or egg question? (Who came first, our sinful society give us bad priests or bad priests give us a sinful society?))* **They have been the first to profane my holy temple hiddenly with sacrilegious masses**, and **by mixing impure acts in the administration of the Sacraments.** *(Wow. Mind Blown!)* And under the appearance of holy things, they have reached the point of profaning not only my temples of stone, but of profaning and using **violence** *(Forcing people)*on my living temples, which are the souls**, and of profaning my very Body**.*(The Eucharist)* The secular have **somehow** *(← He knows how)* perceived all this, and not **seeing in them the light necessary** for their journey *(not seeing anything holy in the priests)* – or rather, they have found nothing but darkness – they have been left so clouded as to lose the beautiful light of faith; *(The secular world has no faith, (because of the priests and their forcing (violence) on souls.)* and without light, *(God's enlightenment)* it is no wonder that they reach such grave excesses.

Therefore, pray for priests, that they may be light for the peoples, *(←This is hereby ordered by Jesus.)* so that, **as the light arises again,** the secular may acquire life and may see the errors they commit; and by seeing them, they will feel disgusted to commit these grave excesses, **which will be the cause of grave chastisements."** *(Is This saying chastisements occur when those who had fallen away, then returned and then repented ? This makes sense!!! They suffer here now so the suffer less in purgatory!!! (mind blown! If I understand this correctly))*

October 23, 1906

How in these times everything *(including priests)* **is** *(are)* **effeminate.*(causing Jesus bitternesses)***

("What a deplorable poor humanity in…" 100+ years later… VIL)

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came for a little, and all oppressed and afflicted He wanted to pour His bitternesses into me. Then He told me: "My daughter, the bitternesses that creatures give Me are such that I cannot contain them; this is why I wanted to share them with you. **In these times everything is effeminate; priests themselves seem to have lost the masculine characteristic and acquired the feminine characteristic.** So, only rarely can a masculine priest be found; the rest – all effeminate. Ah, **in what a deplorable state poor humanity is!**" Having said this, He disappeared. I myself do not comprehend the meaning of this, but obedience wanted me to write it.

October 25, 1906

For one who receives It, Grace is light; for one who does not, It is fire.

(Luisa is crucified with Jesus, and wanted to die in this way. VIL)

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and there seemed to be people who wanted to crucify me. *(←Wow!)* While they were laying me on the cross, I saw Our Lord within me, and as I laid myself, He laid Himself too. *(←Wow again.)* So, in my hands there were His hands, and the nail was piercing my hands and His; whatever I suffered, He would suffer

too. The pain that those nails without a point gave us was such that I felt I was dying – but, how sweet to die together with Jesus! *(Question: This doesn't "Just Happen" this is a blessing to Luisa and Jesus offers such a blessing as a great grace. (who is worthy) Is this something we were all intended, should expect, or Should pray.. to experience?)* I only feared that I would not die. *(← Can there possibly be a more beautiful way to die?)*

Now, as they were about to crucify my feet, Jesus escaped me from within, and was now in front of me; my sufferings took as though shapes of light, and placed themselves before the Lord as though in act of adoration. After this, He told me: "My daughter, for one who receives It, **Grace is light**, **It is way**,*(???)* It is nourishment, It is strength, It is relief; but for one who **does not** receive It *(Grace)* , in addition to the fact that he finds no light and feels the ground missing under his feet, remaining on an empty stomach and without strength, Grace converts into fire and chastisement." While He was saying this, a torrent of light came out of His hand, which descended upon the creatures; *(A mystery, there are many ways of taking this.)* this light remained light for some, and for some it turned into fire.

October 28, 1906

Everything which is light comes from God.

(Gold: "Everything which is light is all Mine, Yet A person could want to walk in the shade, darkness, evil.)

Having received Communion, I found myself within a great light – it was Jesus Himself, and He said to me: "My daughter, everything which is light is all Mine – not of the creature. *(Light = Truth + Enlightenment)* It happens as to a person who is invested by the rays of the Sun: if he wanted to attribute the light which he enjoys to himself, he would be foolish and brainless. However, there is this: that that person, instead of enjoying the light of the Sun, could say, 'I want to walk in the shade', and withdraw from the light; while the soul, in withdrawing from my light, becomes darkness, and darkness can produce nothing but evil." *(A mystery, there is a deeper meaning or multiple meanings to this.)*

October 31, 1906

How for each suffering, the soul acquires one more kingdom within herself. *(VIL Gold)*

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came in passing, and told me only this: "My daughter, each suffering that the soul suffers is one more **dominion** that she acquires over herself. In fact, patience in suffering is regime, and by ruling herself, the more she suffers, the more dominion she acquires. She does nothing but expand and enlarge her kingdom of Heaven, acquiring immense riches for eternal life. So, for each additional pain you suffer, consider that you acquire one more kingdom in your soul – a kingdom of grace, which corresponds to a kingdom of virtue and of glory."

November 6, 1906

The Faith and the Hope of the soul who lives in the Divine Will.

(Jesus has/needs no faith or hope. In the Divine Will, you become all love. Doing His Will is FOOD for the soul)
(PhD Must Read on the transformation of a person in the Divine Will)

I was praying according to my usual way – **that whatever I do, I do it as if I were doing it with Our Lord** and with His own intentions. So, I was reciting the Creed, and without realizing it myself, I was saying that I intended to have the faith of Jesus Christ to repair for so many unbeliefs, and to impetrate the gift of faith for all. At that moment, He moved in my interior, and told me: "**You are wrong, I had neither faith nor hope, nor could I have them, because I was God Himself – I was only love."** *(Gold, VIL)*

On hearing 'love', I liked so much being able to be only love that, not paying attention, I spoke some more nonsense, which was: 'My Lord, I too would like to be like You – all love, and nothing else.' And He added: "**This is my goal, and this is why I often speak to you about perfect resignation**, because **by living in my Will, the soul acquires the most heroic love, and reaches the point of loving Me with my own love**.*(← Mind blowing)* She becomes all love, and becoming all love, she is in continuous contact with Me. **So, she is with Me, in Me, and for Me** she does everything I want; nor does she move or desire anything but my Will, in which all the love of the Eternal One is enclosed, and in which she herself remains enclosed. By living in this way, the soul almost comes to the point of **dissolving faith and hope**,*(←? Being or becoming one with the perfect love of Jesus , such a soul has no use for faith or hope, she lives in assurance, total knowing…)* because as she comes to live of Divine Will, the soul no longer feels in contact with faith and hope. Since she lives of the Will of God, what does she have to believe if she has found It and made of It her food? And what does she have to hope for, if she already possesses It by living, not outside of God, but in God? *(Of Course makes perfect sense.)* Therefore**, true and perfect resignation is the mark of sure predestination**, and the sure possession that the soul has of God. Have you understood? Think it over carefully."

I remained as though enchanted, and I said to myself: 'Really, one can reach this?!' *(Perfect! Just what anyone would ask.)* And I almost doubted, saying: 'Maybe He wanted to tempt me to see what I would do, to give me the field to speak more nonsense, and to show me where my pride reaches. However, it is good to speak some nonsense; at least one pushes Him to say something, and receives the good of hearing His voice, which restores one from death to life'; and **I kept thinking of what other nonsense I could say**.., *(←Baa haa haa!)* At that moment, He moved again and added: "It is you who want to tempt Me, not I

you. And besides, stop doubting about my truths*."(Wow , it's like two teenage friends kidding each other.)* And He kept silent. I felt confused, and I kept thinking of what He had told me; but who can say everything? These are things that cannot be expressed.

November 9, 1906

Effects of meditating continuously on the Passion.

(Gold, a PhD on the meditation, and the rewards of doing so. DO IT!)

Finding myself in my usual state, I was thinking about the Passion of Our Lord; and while I was doing this, He came and told me: "My daughter, **one who meditates continuously on my Passion and feels sorrow for it and compassion for Me, pleases Me so much** that **I feel as though comforted for all that I suffered in the course of my Passion**; and by **always meditating on it, the soul arrives at preparing a continuous food**. In this food there are many different spices and flavors, which form different effects. So, if in the course of my Passion they gave Me ropes and chains to tie Me, the soul releases Me and gives Me freedom. They despised Me, spat on Me, and dishonored Me; she appreciates Me, cleans Me of that spittle, and honors Me. They stripped Me and scourged Me; she heals Me and clothes Me. They crowned Me with thorns, mocking Me as king, embittered my mouth with bile, and crucified Me; *(→)* while the soul, meditating on all my pains, crowns Me with glory and honors Me as her king, fills my mouth with sweetness, giving Me the most delicious food, which is the memory of my own works; and unnailing Me from the Cross, she makes Me rise again in her heart. And **every time she does so, I give her a new life of grace as recompense**. She is my food, and I become her continuous food. **So, the thing that pleases Me the most is meditating continuously on my Passion**."

November 12, 1906

The soul gives Jesus a dwelling in time, and He gives <u>it</u> to the soul in eternity.

(It= a dwelling in Me VIL)

Continuing in my usual state, I was saying to blessed Jesus: 'Oh, how I wish to love You, to be loved more by You!' And He, in my interior, told me: "I love you so much that I never leave you, and I dwell in you continuously." And I: 'Thank You for your benignity in dwelling in me, but I am not so content; I would be more content and would feel safer if I could dwell in You.' And He: "Ah, my daughter, in time you give a dwelling to Me, and in eternity **I will give it to you;** and be well content and sure that the One who dwells in you has the power to maintain your dwelling fortified and free of any danger."

November 14, 1906

The cross expands the boundaries of the Kingdom of Heaven.

Oh, how I struggled and suffered because of His privation! *(Two days.)* Then, after a long time, He made Himself seen, just in passing, and told me: "My daughter, if perfect resignation is the certain and sure sign of predestination, the cross expands the boundaries of the Kingdom of Heaven." *He reminded her that His will be done. (Is the privation testing and tempering her?))* And He disappeared like a flash.

November 16, 1906

(PhD on the…) **Difference between the offenses of the religious and those of the secular.**

As I was in my usual state, I saw the **many offenses committed by priests** and **by religious people**, and the great sorrow that blessed Jesus felt because of them. **Almost** surprised, I said: 'My sweet life, it is true that religious people offend You, but it seems to me that the secular offend You more. Yet, You show greater sorrow for the first than for the second; it seems You are all eyes to look at all that the first are doing, and You seem not to look at what the second do.' *(**Almost** surprised. Inspired to ask on our behalf?)*

And He: "Ah, my daughter, **you cannot comprehend the difference that exists between the offenses of the religious and those of the secular** – this is why you are surprised. **The religious have declared that they belong to Me, love Me and serve Me**, and I have entrusted the treasures of my Grace to them, and the treasures of the Sacraments to others, who are the priests. Now, **while pretending on the outside that they belong to Me**, in their interior, if they *(feel they are in)* need, they are far away from Me; they show *(others/outwardly?)* that they love Me and serve Me, but they offend Me, and they use holy things to serve their own passions. **This is why I am all eyes** *(I need to see all?)* – so as not to let them spoil my gifts and my graces; but in spite of my cares, they reach the point of wreaking havoc with those very things with which, on the outside, they seem to be glorifying Me. **This offense is so grave, that if you could comprehend it, you would die of heartbreak**. **On the other hand, the secular declare that they do not belong to Me**, that they do not know Me, and **that they do not want to serve Me**; and because of this, **first of all, they are free of the spirit of hypocrisy**, **which is the thing that displeases Me the most**.*(← VIL, Gold)* Therefore, since they have declared themselves, *(…Uninterested in, unworthy of my gifts?)* I have not been able to entrust my gifts to them; even though **Grace excites them, It fights them** *(The have a passion, but against God?)* – It has not given

Itself because they do not want It. It happens **as to a king** *(←simile to follow)* who, having waged battle to free the peoples from the slavery in which they are kept by **other kings**, managed, by force of blood, to free some of those peoples. Then he placed them under his dominion, providing everything for them, and if necessary, letting them live in his own residence. Now, who would displease him more if they offended him? The peoples which have remained far away from him, and **which he yet wanted to free,** *(← Notice: He didn't say "that he could not free", or "did not free" but worded it in such a way that it implies that he may one day yet free.)* or the ones that live with him?" *(← Great simile)*

November 18, 1906

The works without interior spirit and upright intention bloat the soul.

(May be the difference between "Works" and "Good Works" VIL)

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As I was in my usual state, I saw only a shadow of blessed Jesus, and He told me only: "My daughter, if a food could be separated from its substance and someone ate it, it would be of no use, or rather, it would serve to bloat his stomach. Such are the **works without interior spirit** and without upright intention: being emptied of divine substance, they are of no use, and serve only to bloat the person; therefore he receives more harm than good."

November 20, 1906

Obedience communicates divine strength to the soul.

My poor state continues, full of bitterness because of the almost continuous privations that I suffer, but also of peace. I saw Him just flashing by, telling me: "My daughter, obedience is an unshakable wall, and such it renders the soul.*(obedience renders the soul unshakable)* Not only this, but in order to be unshakable, it is necessary for one to be strong and robust, and obedience communicates divine strength, in such a way that, in the face of the divine strength it possesses, all things are weak; so much so, that while obedience can move anything, nothing can move it." And He vanished away.

November 28, 1906

The good of operating together with Jesus.

(Hints at a new level of unification of Jesus and Man, a Mystery, Gold)

Continuing in my poor state, I just barely saw blessed Jesus, who seemed to transform all of Himself into me, in such a way that if I breathed, I could feel His breathing in mine; if I moved one arm, I could feel Him move His arm within mine, and so with all the rest. While He was doing this, He told me: "My beloved daughter, see in what a close union I am with you; this is how I want you to be – completely united and clasped to Me.*(Is this what He wants of all mankind one day?)* And do not think that you must do this only when you suffer or pray, but rather, always – always. If you move, if you breathe, if you work, if you eat, if you sleep – everything, everything, as if you were doing it in my Humanity, and as if your working came from Me, in such a way that you should be nothing but the **cortex** *(← The outer layer.)* , **and once the cortex of your work is broken**, one should find the fruit of the divine work *(Is this talking about an unveiling?)* . And this you must do for the good of the whole of humanity, in such a way that my Humanity must be present, as though alive in the midst of people. *(as an example to be followed?)* In fact, as you do everything, even the most indifferent actions, with this intention of receiving life from Me, your action acquires the merit of my Humanity, because since I was Man and God, in my breathing I contained the breathing of all; the movements, the actions, the thoughts… **I contained everything within Myself; therefore I sanctified them, I divinized them, I repaired them.** *(Wow! Jesus becoming man, means He united with every man? Mind Blown)* So, by doing everything in the act of receiving all of your working from Me, **you too will come to embrace and contain all creatures within you**, and your working will diffuse for the good of all. Therefore, even if the others will give Me nothing, I will take everything from you."

It seems I am speaking a lot of nonsense. These are intimate things, and I am unable to say them well; I would like to write them as I have them in my mind, but I cannot. **It seems that I take one drop of light, and one hundred more escape me.** *(←beautiful.)* It would have been better had I kept silent, but, after all, may everything be for the glory of God.

December 3, 1906

The sweetness and the peace of the soul.

(PhD on a proper attitude of behavior. Giving orders means something different now. VIL)

(The meaning of "Milk and Honey"? VIL)

Since blessed Jesus was not coming, I felt such bitterness…; not only this, but a sort of hitch within my interior, such as to make me almost restless. Oh, God, what pain! *(He has talked to her many time about this.)* All other pains compared to this are nothing but shadows, or rather, refreshment. Your privation alone can be given the name of pain.

Now, while I was fidgeting, He came out, in passing, from within my interior,*(← He is always there)* and He said to me: "**What is the matter with you?** *(Baa Haa Haa!)* Calm yourself, calm yourself; here I am - not only with you, but in you. And then**, I do not want this restless heart.** Everything in you must be sweetness and peace, in such a way that it may be said of you

that which is said about Me: *(← Makes perfect sense.)* that nothing but milk and honey flows within Me, symbolizing **sweetness with honey**, and **peace with milk**. *(Insight: Does this mean a land flowing with Milk and Honey, means sweetness and peace?)* I am so filled and soaked with them, that they pour out from my eyes, from my mouth, and from all of my works. **And if you are not likewise, I feel dishonored by you**, because, while the One who is all peace and sweetness dwells within you, you do not honor Me by showing even the slightest shadow of a resentful and restless heart. *(Insight: This , I assume is why He gives her so many privations. To teach her this.)* I love this sweetness and peace so much, that even if it were about something great concerning my honor and glory, **I do not want, I never approve, resentful, violent, fiery manners**, but rather, sweet and peaceful manners. *(Wow! VIL)* In fact, sweetness alone is that which binds hearts like a chain, in such a way that they cannot unbind themselves. It is like pitch that sticks to them and they cannot free themselves, and are forced to say: 'In this soul there is the finger of God, for we cannot act otherwise.' And then, if I do not like a resentful manner, not even creatures will like it. *(We witnessed Jesus not being all sweetness with the Pharisees many times in the bible (But we are not Jesus))*If one speaks about or deals with things, even of God, with manners that are not sweet and peaceful, it is a sign that he does not have **his passions in order**; *(More Gold)* and one who does not keep himself in order, **cannot order others**. *(I will not look at the word "Order" the same way again (Order not as commands, but arranged to be in its proper place))* Therefore, be careful with anything which is not sweetness and peace, if you do not want to dishonor Me"

December 6, 1906

Jesus hides to see what the soul does.

(Luisa's prolonged lessons in emotional self control continue. (God is indeed patient))

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Continuing in my state of almost total privation – at the most, [He comes] like a flash or a shadow – I was saying in my interior: 'Life of my life, how is it that You are not coming? Oh, how cruel You have become with me! How hard your Heart has become as You reach the point of not listening to me. Where are your promises? *(In the last reading just three days earlier He blasted her for this: "What is the matter with you!")* Where, your love, since You leave me abandoned in the abyss of my miseries? Yet, You promised me that You would never leave me; You told me that You love me – and now? And now? *(He is IN her I bet.)* You Yourself told me that it is from one's constancy that it can be known whether one really loves You, and if there is no constancy, one cannot rely on this love. So, how is it that You want it from me, who does not form your life, and then You who are my life deny it to me?' But who can say all of **my nonsense** – I would be too long.

In the meantime, He **moved in** my interior,*("moved in", not into. He was already there.)* raising His arm in the act of sustaining me, and He told me: "I am within you, *(nailed it)* and I hide more in you to see what you do. *(Nailed second "insight" on last reading.)* I have failed in nothing, neither in promises, nor in love, nor in constancy.*(He , God cannot fail.)* If you, imperfect, do it, I do it in the fullness of perfection toward you." And He disappeared.

December 15, 1906

How the Divine Will contains all goods.

(Must Read, PhD: on giving up your will for the Divine Will)

Continuing in my usual state, I was feeling embittered more than ever because of His privation. *(No surprise here.)* In one moment, **I felt as though absorbed in the Will of God**, and **I felt all my interior appeased**, in such a way as to no longer feel myself, but only the Divine Will in everything, even in His very privation. I myself said to myself: 'What strength, what enchantment, what magnet this Divine Will contains, such as to make me forget about myself, and make the Divine Volition flow in everything." *(Humm. Is this taste of the Divine Will, meant to show Luisa that her constant bitterness is stopping her from obtaining this new level of closeness?)*

At that moment, He moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, since the Divine Will is the only nourishing food that contains all flavors and tastes together, which are suitable for the soul, the soul finds her favorite food and becomes appeased. Her desire finds its food, and it only thinks of pasturing itself, slowly, and it forms without desiring anything else; her inclination has nothing else toward which to tend, because it has found the food that satisfies it. **Her will has nothing else to will,** because **the soul has left her own will**, which formed her torment, and has found the Divine Will, which forms her happiness; she has left poverty and has found wealth – **not human, but divine**. In sum, all of the interior of the soul finds its food – that is, its crafting with which it remains so occupied and absorbed as to be unable to move any farther. In fact, while finding all contentments in this food and crafting, **the soul finds so much to do and to learn, and ever new things to enjoy**, *(Mind Blown.)* that from a minor science she learns major sciences, and **there is always something else to learn.** She passes from small things to great things, from one taste she moves to other tastes, and there is always something new to taste in this environment of the Divine Will." *(Monologue; The most frightening aspect is to say "I no longer want my will to be done even for myself, I want to not only DO your will God but to be IN your will." Here Jesus is saying in His omnipotence, you will always be content. Consider: in your will you do one thing at a time. Laugh, cry, play , fight, veg, work, think, sing, anything-everything…with you all things are done one at a time. In the Divine will all things must happen at the same time, all the time. Done in perfection, in complete*

understanding, in perfect love. You do not give up yourself. You immerse yourself in God and He perfects you in your will because you are in His Will. (I think.))

January 3, 1907

True trust reproduces Divine Life in the soul.

(A test: Are you relying on God as you should? Do you fear anything?)

Continuing in my usual state, I saw blessed Jesus for just a little, and He told me: "My daughter, if one fears much, it is a sign that she relies much on herself, because in noticing nothing but weaknesses and miseries within herself, she naturally and justly fears. On the other hand, if one fears nothing, it is a sign that she relies on God, because by relying on God, her miseries and weaknesses are dissolved in God, and as she feels invested by the Divine Being, it is no longer she who operates, but God within her. So, what can she fear? Therefore, true trust reproduces Divine Life in the soul."

January 5, 1907

True sanctity consists of receiving anything that may happen to us as a specialty of divine love.

(See God in everything (because He is), See the love of God in everything, God will send you a wave of love.)

(A PhD on first steps in entering the Divine will.)

Having read about a soul who had scruples about everything, and who feared that everything might be sin, I was thinking to myself: 'And I? How lax I am! I too would like to think that everything may be sin so as to be more attentive not to offend the Lord.' Then, when blessed Jesus came, He told me: "**My daughter, this is nonsense**, and the soul remains stuck on the path of sanctity,*(The soul cannot advance further.)* while true and solid sanctity consists of receiving anything which may happen to her or which she may be doing, be it even the most indifferent thing, **as a specialty** *(Think "particularity")* **of divine love,** *(Sanctity is seeing God's love in all things, you do or that are done to you. Can you sin if you are doing accepting God's Will.)* just as it would be if she found a food enjoyable or disgusting. A specialty of love in the enjoyment, thinking that it is Jesus that produces that enjoyment in the food, and that He loves her to the point of giving her pleasure even in material things. A specialty of love in the disgust, thinking that He loves her so much as to produce that disgust for her in order to make her similar to Himself in mortification giving her, Himself, a little coin that she can offer to Him.*(Find the beauty of God even in the things that disgust you, by considering how similar it must be in Jesus' eyes.)* A specialty of divine love if she is humiliated, if she is exalted, if she is healthy, if she is infirm, if she is poor or rich. A specialty of love her breathing, her sight, her speech – everything, everything; and just as she must receive everything – everything as a specialty of divine love, **she must give everything back to God as a special love of hers**. So, she must **receive the wave of the love of God,** *(She starts to "feel" God's love.)* **and must give to God the wave of her love**. Oh, what a sanctifying bath is this wave of love! It purifies her, it sanctifies her, it makes her advance without her realizing it; it is a life more of Heaven than of earth. **This is what I want from you. Sin, and the thought of sin, must not exist in you."**

January 10, 1907

The evil of one's own taste.

(Insist on your will, your desires and there is no room in you for God. VIL)

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little, and He told me: "My daughter, the attachment of creatures to their own **tastes** *(←???(later: will or desires))* is such that I am forced to contain my gifts within Myself. In fact, instead of becoming attached to the Donor, they become attached to my gifts, idolatrizing my gifts to the offense of the Donor. So, if they find their own taste, they act - or rather, they do not, they just satisfy their taste; if there is no taste, they do nothing. *(If their will or desires are not satisfied having achieved them)* So, one's own taste forms a second life in the creatures. *(Their will and desires is what they live for.)*But, miserable ones,*(as they are or can be)* they do not know that where one's own taste is present, the divine taste can hardly be, *(if you insist on your will and your wants you cannot receive God's will or His desires,)* even in the very holy things. So, in receiving my gifts, graces and favors, she must not appropriate them as her own things,*(Give thanks and praise, all things are done by and/or IN God.)* making of them a taste for herself, but must keep them as divine tastes, using them in order to love the Lord more, and being ready to sacrifice them to that very love."

January 13, 1907

Jesus wanted to suffer in His Humanity in order to redo the human nature.

(PhD: A mystery as to exactly what "Redo" means. To know is key)

Continuing in my usual state, I saw my blessed Jesus flashing by, and He told me: "My daughter, how much I love souls! Listen: the human nature was *(←past tense.)* corrupted, humiliated, without hope of glory and of resurgence *(a return to higher position)* , and I wanted to suffer all humiliations in my Humanity. In a special way, I wanted to be stripped, scourged, and let my

flesh fall off in shreds under the scourges, almost undoing my Humanity, in order to **redo** *(Question, is this redoing what each individual had done wrong in their life or a redesign of man back to Adam like status?)* the humanity of creatures, and **to make it rise again full of life, of honor and of glory to eternal life**. *(←Question? Do we have to die first?)* What more could I do which I have not done?" *(Monologue: Man was broken beyond Repair. Jesus suffers as man should have suffered. Souls in the Divine Will suffer with Him and For Him. He goes to the Father and says: Look: see normal Human souls that Love and Repair, if this one can do it so can the rest.)*

January 20, 1907

The greatest sanctity is to live in the Divine Will.

(Aspire to be IN His Will. VIL)

Having read the lives of two female Saints – one who aspired so much to suffering, and the other who aspired so much to be little – I was thinking in my interior about which one of the two it would be better to imitate, *(Which is a higher calling?)* and unable to make up my mind, I felt as though hampered. So, in order to be free and to think only about loving Him, I said to myself: 'I want to aspire to nothing but to love Him and to fulfill His Holy Will perfectly.'

At that moment, the Lord told me in my interior: "**And it is here that I want you – in my Will**.*(All people eventually or Just Luisa)* Until the grain of wheat is buried in the earth and dies completely, it cannot rise again to new life and multiply itself, giving life to other grains." *(←John 12:24)* In the same way, until the soul is buried in my Will, to the point of dying completely by dissolving all of her will within Mine, she cannot rise again to new Divine Life *(← Thus Purgatory maybe?)* through the rising of all the virtues of Christ, which contain true Sanctity. Therefore, let my Will be the seal which seals your interior and exterior; and once my Will has risen completely within you, you will find true love – and **this is the greatest of all the other sanctities to which one can aspire.** *(←Gold)*

January 21, 1907

One who always loves Jesus cannot displease Him.

Finding myself in my usual state, I was saying in my interior: 'Lord, let it be that I may be all Yours and that I may be always, always with You, and that I may never separate from You. However, while I am with You, do not permit that I may be **a goad** *(a cattle prod is a type of goad)* that embitters You, that I may bother You, that I may displease You, but that I may be a goad that is present in You to sustain You when You are tired or oppressed, that consoles You when You are bothered by the other creatures.' While I was saying this, blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, one who is in the continuous attitude of loving Me is always with Me, and can never be a goad that gives Me bother, but a goad that sustains Me, that relieves Me, that soothes Me. In fact, true love has this as its own: it renders the beloved content. **Besides, one who always loves Me can never displease Me**, because love absorbs the whole person. At the most, there might be little things, and the soul herself does not even realize that she may displease Me, but love itself takes on the commitment to purify her, so that I may always find my delights in her."

January 25, 1907

Chastisements. She sees cities deserted. *(✓)*

I am going through most bitter days because of the almost continuous privations of blessed Jesus. *(4 Days, let's see if this goes the same way as all the others…)* At the most, He makes Himself seen in passing and like a flash, and immediately He hides so very deep within my interior that I cannot even catch sight of Him; and always in silence. *(Chastisements in the works?)* So, when I saw Him after much struggling, and He was **all embittered and oppressed,** *(←Oh oh!)* I said to Him: 'But, tell me at least – what is it that makes You suffer so much?' And He, unwilling, only to content me, told me: "Ah, my daughter, you do not know what must happen; if I told you, you would break my indignation, and I would not do what I have to do. *(Nailed it! :Chastisements)* This is why I keep silent. So, calm yourself about the way I act with you in this period of time. But, courage, it will be so very bitter for you, but do it as an athlete, as a generous one, always

living, but as though dead, in My Will, without even crying. " Having said this, He hid deeper within my interior, leaving me as though petrified, without even being able to cry for His privation.

Now, to obey, I write that even before the month of January, until now, I do nothing but find myself outside of myself; **it may also be a dream**,*(←??? She can't tell?)* but I seem to see places in desolation, cities deserted, entire streets with the houses closed, with no one walking along them; and dead people. My fright at seeing these things is such as to render me as though dazed, and I would like to imitate my good Jesus by remaining, I too, taciturn and silent. Why this, I am unable to say, because my light Jesus does not tell me anything. I wrote this only to obey. Deo Gratias.

February 20, 1907

Lack of correspondence to Grace.

(Not recognizing Jesus is akin to theft. Gold)

It continues with Him always in silence, in passing and like a flash. I spend my days in bitterness and as though dazed; it is as if my whole interior had been struck by a thunderbolt, without being able to move either forward or backward. I myself am unable to say what has happened in my interior; I believe it is better to keep silent than to speak about it. *(Certainly better to be silent than to complain.)* Then, this morning, He came for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, one who does not correspond to my grace lives like those birds which live by thievery. *(Birds are often connected to dishonest acts in the bible.)* In the same way, the soul does nothing but live *(…is doing so…)* by thievery – she steals my grace, she lives and does not recognize Me, and she even offends Me." And He disappeared like a flash, leaving me more dazed than before.

March 2, 1907

There is nothing that equals suffering *(Of that special souls who suffer)* **willingly**.*(VIL)*

Continuing in my usual state, and having learned that almost the entire town was with the influenza, and that in other places people were dying, I was praying Our Lord that He would be so benign as to spare so many victims, and that He would make me suffer to spare them, since nowadays I suffer little or nothing, for He has taken this also away from me. While I was saying this, He told me in my interior: "My daughter, it was said about Me 'that it was necessary that one would die to save the whole people'. *(John 11:50-53)* It was a truth, but at that time it was not understood. In the same way, **in all times it is necessary that there be one who suffers to spare the others**, *(Wow! Who knew?)* and this one, in order to be accepted must offer himself voluntarily, and only for love of God and of his neighbor, to suffer himself in order to spare all others. And **the suffering of this one cannot be equaled by the suffering of all the others put together**; **there is no value that matches it.** Do you think that the void of your suffering is nothing? Yet, it is not a complete void; and if I suspend you completely, where will the peoples end up? Woe, woe – things do not end here."

March 13, 1907

Luisa prays to Jesus for her mother, that she may not go to Purgatory after her death.

(Must read, a beautiful reading. Full of emotion.)

It continues almost always in the same way; at the most, He makes Himself seen in silence. In these last days, when He made Himself seen, He would caress me and kiss me, and since my mama was sick, He made me understand that He would take her. I would say to Him: 'My Lord, You want her, and I give her to You as gift before You take her; I do not want to wait until You take her, without *(me)* giving her to You *(first)* before. But I want (something) from You the recompense for the gift I give You, giving me as reward your taking her straight to Paradise, without letting her touch Purgatory, at the cost of making me suffer the purgatory that mama should have.' And blessed Jesus would say to me: "My daughter, **let Me do**."*(←??? What does that mean exactly?)*

Returning to pray Him again, I would say: 'But, my sweet love, who will have the heart to see my mama suffer in Purgatory, she who suffered so much, and who cried so much because of me. It is the weight of gratitude that pushes me, that urges me, and gives me strength. As for all other things, do whatever You want, but in this – no, I do not give up. **You will content me and will do what I want**.' *(← This seems bold even for Luisa)* And He: "My beloved, do not render yourself too **importunate** *(persistent, especially to the point of annoyance or intrusion)* - you are truly untiring, and by being untiring, You force Me to content you." *(This reminds me of the Parable of the Unjust Judge Luke 18:1-8)* However, He would not give me a definitive answer. I would return to storm Him and would cry like a child, and praying Him and praying Him again, I kept offering what He suffered in His Passion, minute by minute, hour by hour, applying it to the soul of my mother, that she might be purged - purged and embellished, and I might obtain my intent. *(I wonder if He is annoyed at this behavior, pleased or amused?)* And He would add, drying my tears: "But, my dear beloved one, do not cry, you know that I love you; can I not content you? See, with the continuous offering of my Passion, as you let nothing escape you of what I suffered for your mother, **her soul is inside an immense sea, and this sea washes her, embellishes her, enriches her, inundates her with light**. *(Notice: Luisa's mother is being purified, but unless the "sea" is suffering then there is a painless way of purifying without suffering. A mystery?)* And to assure you that I will content you, when your mother dies you will be surprised by a fire and will feel burned." I remained content, but not certain, because He had not yet told me whether He would take her straight to Paradise.

May 9, 1907

Death and Purgatory of Luisa's parents.

(A PhD on purgatory, a must read. Much Gold here Beautiful.)

It has been a few months since I wrote, and with great repugnance, and only to obey I begin to write again. Oh, what a weight I feel! Only at the thought that I could say to my beloved Jesus: 'See how I love You more, and how my love grows, since for love of You alone I submit myself to this sacrifice, and for as long as it lasts, I can also say that I love You more' – thinking that I can say to my Jesus that I love Him more, I feel the strength to make the sacrifice to obey.

Now, since I do not remember everything distinctly, I will tell of the past, all together and confusedly, starting from where I left when I was praying that He would take my mother to Paradise without her touching Purgatory. Then, on March 19, the day dedicated to Saint Joseph, in the morning, while I was in my usual state, my mother passed from this life **into the sphere of eternity;** *(is eternity a sphere, other places (later) it is called a wheel.)* and blessed Jesus, allowing me to see her as He was taking her, told me: "My daughter, the Creator takes his creature." *(This I expect to be amazing, so rare an event. (Later: **It is**))*

At that moment, I felt I was being invested, inside and out, with a fire so alive that I felt my bowels, my stomach and all the rest burning;*(Sounds like real fire not a metaphor)* and if I would have something, it would convert into fire, and I would be forced to bring it up immediately after I had swallowed it. *(She was not ingesting food at this time, I assume)* This fire consumed me and kept me alive. *(Like the Burning Bush Of Exodus 3)* **Oh, how I understood the devouring fire of Purgatory** which, **while consuming the soul**, gives her life! **The fire does the office of food, of water, of death and of life**; *(Food and water sustains the body, it is necessary in order to exist. Is this fire necessary in order to allow the disembodied soul to exist, destroying what we had "**of Death**" so we may transition to spirit alone "**Of Life**?"BWDIK)* but **I was happy *in that state*.** *(Here is the difference between a Holy Soul, and me)* However, since I had only seen that Jesus had taken her, **but He had not showed me where He had taken her**, my happiness was not full, and from my very sufferings I would draw concern, since those would be the sufferings of my mother if she was in Purgatory. *(For her mother they would be sufferings, yet For Luisa "was happy in that state")* And seeing blessed Jesus**, who in these days has almost never left me**, I would cry and say to Him: 'My sweet love, tell me – where did You take her? I am content that You have taken her away from us, because You keep her with Yourself; but if You do not have her with Yourself, this I do not tolerate, and **I will cry so much until You content me.**' *(← BaaHaahaa, Love it!)* And **He seemed to enjoy my crying**; He would embrace me, He would sustain me, He would dry my tears, and would say to me: "My daughter, do not fear, calm yourself; and once you have calmed yourself I will let you see her, and you will be very pleased. Besides, you can have the certainty that I have contented you from the fire that you feel."

But I would continue to cry, especially when I would see Him, since **I felt in my interior that something was still lacking to the beatitude of my mother**; *(Her mother was not yet perfected, I assume.)* so much so, that the people who surrounded me, who had come because of the death of my mother, in seeing me cry so much, thinking that I was crying because of the death of my mother, were almost scandalized, thinking that I had moved away from the Divine Will, when, more than ever, I was swimming in this sphere of the Divine Will. *(← So Beautiful.)* But I do not appeal to any human tribunal, **because it is false – only to the divine, which is full of truth.** ***(Amen!)*** And good Jesus was not condemning me; on the contrary, He would compassionate me, and in order to sustain me, He would come more often, **almost giving me a reason to cry more**, *(Wow ... this girl!)* because if He would not come, with whom was I to cry to impetrate what I wanted? The people were right because they judged from the outside; and then, after all, since I am so very cattiva [bad], it is no wonder that the others would be scandalized by me. *(The people were wrong in their assumptions, but they were correct in Luisa's critique of herself, (but only God knows the truth perfectly))*

Then, after quite a few days, as good Jesus came, He told me: "My daughter, be consoled, for I want to tell you and show you where your mother is. Since before and after she passed away, you have suffered continuously *(,)* **that which I learned, did and endured for her good in the course of my life, she partakes in what I did and enjoys my Humanity**. *(Because of Luisa's suffering, Her mother partakes in the life of Jesus' humanity. What Jesus earned, did and endured in His humanity for Luisa's mother is not mentioned, (forgiven I assumed) instead she enjoys His humanity.)* **Only the Divinity is concealed from her, but It will shortly be unveiled to her as well**, and the fire you feel, and your prayers, have served to exempt her from any other pain of senses, which all must have**, because my justice, receiving satisfaction from you, could not take it from both.**" *(Wow! Mind Blown.)* At that moment, I seemed to see my mother within an immensity which had no boundaries, and in it there were many delights and joys - for as many words, thoughts, sighs, works, sufferings, heartbeats…; in sum, for everything that the Most Holy Humanity of Jesus Christ contained. ***(←Gold!)*** **I understood that It is a second Paradise for the Blessed**, and **in order to enter the Paradise of the Divinity, all must pass through this Paradise of the Humanity of Christ**. *(←A Mystery!)* Therefore, the fact of having touched no other purgatory had been a most singular privilege for my mother**, reserved for very few.** However, I understood that even though she was not amid torments, but rather, amid delights**, her happiness was not perfect, but almost halved.** *(Mind Blown again!)*

May the Lord be always thanked.

I continued to suffer for twelve days, so much so, that I reduced myself to a thread of life, but since obedience intervened so that this thread of life might not break, I returned to my natural state. I don't know, it seems that this obedience has a magic art over me, and that soon the Lord will make it lose its prestige in order to take me with Himself. I felt discontentment because obedience places itself in the middle so as not to let me pass into Heaven; *(Perhaps this is the reason for a spiritual advisor, people this close to God tend to want to give up on this life far too easily.)* and good Jesus told me; "My daughter, **the Blessed in Heaven** give me much glory **because of the perfect union of their will with Mine,***(Can there be those in Heaven which are NOT Blessed?)* for their life is **a product of my Will**. *(His will made them Blessed.)* There is so much harmony between them and Myself that their breath, their breathing, their movements, their joys and everything that constitutes their beatitude is the

effect of my Will. *(If this is what they are like once they are in heaven, then doesn't it make sense that getting to this level is the purpose of Purgatory? (A Boot Camp for the Soul))* However, I tell you that **for the soul who is still a pilgrim**, *(Not in Purgatory, but still on earth)* if she is united to my Will in such a way that she never detaches from It, **her life is of Heaven,** and **I receive from her the same glory**. *(In the Glory He receives from those blessed in heaven)* Or rather, **I take more pleasure and delight** *(From the pilgrim soul)* **because what the Blessed do, they do without sacrifice and amid delights while what the pilgrim souls do, they do with sacrifice and amid sufferings**, and **wherever there is sacrifice, I take more pleasure and I am more delighted**. *("As delighted as I am with the soul which came to me through purgatory, Because You are in my Divine Will, and you suffered on Earth I delight in you even more.")* And the very Blessed, who live in my,

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Volition, since the soul who is still a pilgrim and lives in my Will forms one Life with them, participate in the pleasure I take from the pilgrim soul." *(The souls in His Will share (are united) with each other IN Him?) (In summary: "Already in My Will? No boot camp for you.")*

Another time, I remember that since I feared that my state might be a work of the devil, good Jesus told me: "My daughter, **the devil can also speak about virtue, but while speaking about virtue, he casts repugnance and hatred for virtue itself into the interior of the soul.** *(VIL Gold! Don't forget.)* So, the poor soul finds herself in contradiction, and without the strength to practice good. On the other hand, when it is I who speak, since I am the truth, my word is full of life; it is not sterile, but **fecund**,*(Fertile , Fruitful)* therefore while I speak I infuse love for virtue, and I produce that very virtue in the soul. In fact, **the truth is strength, it is light, it is support and a second nature for the soul who lets herself be guided by the truth.**"

I continue by saying that only about ten days had passed from the death of my mother, when my father fell gravely ill, and the Lord made me understood that he too would die. *(Rough couple of weeks.)* I gave him to Him as a gift in advance, and I repeated the same pleas which I made for my mother – that He should not let him touch Purgatory. But the Lord showed Himself more reluctant, and would not listen to me. I feared greatly, not for his salvation, because good Jesus had made me a solemn promise almost fifteen years before that, of my family and of those who belong to me, no one would be lost; but I feared very much about Purgatory. I kept praying, but good Jesus would hardly come. Only on the day my father died, that is, after about fifteen days of illness, did blessed Jesus make Himself seen, all benign, clothed in white, as if He were in feast, and He told me: "Today I am waiting for your father, and for love of you I will let Myself be found, not as a judge, but as a benign father. I will welcome him in my arms." I insisted about *(knowing about dad going to…)* Purgatory, but He did not listen to me, and He disappeared. **After my father died, I did not have any new suffering as had happened with my mother, and from this I understood that he had gone to Purgatory**. I prayed and prayed again, but Jesus would make Himself seen flashing by, without giving me time; and what's more, I could not even cry *(Weep or cry out?)* **because I had no one with whom to cry**, *(Cry out)* and the One who, alone, could listen to my crying, would run away from me. Adorable judgments of God, in His ways.

Then, after two days of interior pains, while I was seeing blessed Jesus and asking Him about my father, I felt he was behind the shoulders of Jesus Christ, as though bursting into tears and asking for help; and then they disappeared. I was left lacerated in my soul, and I kept praying. Finally, after six days, as I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, inside a church, and there were many purging souls. I was praying to Our Lord that He would at least let my father come inside a church to make his purgatory, *(← This Happens?)* because I could see that the souls in the churches receive continuous reliefs from the prayers and Masses that are said, *(Who Knew?)* and much more, from the real presence of Jesus in the Sacrament; it seems that that is a continuous refreshment for them. *(← mind Blown)* At that moment, I saw my father, venerable in his appearance, and Our Lord let me place him near the Tabernacle. So it seems I was left less lacerated in my interior.

I remember confusedly that, on another day, when blessed Jesus came, He made me comprehend the preciousness of suffering, and **I prayed that He would let everyone comprehend the good contained in suffering**.*(← Good prayer)* And He said to me: "My daughter, **the cross is a thorny fruit,** which is bothering and prickly on the outside, but once the thorns and the cortex are removed, one finds a precious and delicious fruit. But only one who has the patience to bear the bothers of the prickings, can arrive at discovering the secret of the preciousness and flavor of that fruit. And only one who has come to discover this secret, looks at it with love, and goes in search of this fruit with avidity, without caring about the prickings, while all the others look at it with contempt, and despise it." *(←Beautiful metaphor)* And I: **'But, my sweet Lord, what is this secret contained in the fruit of the cross?'** And He: "It is the secret of eternal beatitude, because in the fruit of the cross there are many little coins which circulate only to enter into Heaven, and with these little coins the soul is enriched and makes herself blessed for eternity." *(The cross has secrets. These secrets can pay your way into Heaven, these secrets enrich you, they can make you blessed. (I assume you must first unite your cross with His))*

The rest I remember confusedly, and I feel it is not orderly in my mind, therefore I move on, and I stop here.

May 30, 1907

Effectiveness of prayer.

(Prayer: One for all, or one for one – Just as effective. VIL)

As I was in my usual state, I saw blessed Jesus for a short time, and I prayed to Him for myself and for other

people, but with some difficulty outside of my usual way, as if I would not be able to obtain as much if I prayed for myself alone. *(Prayer on behalf of someone , or payer for the betterment of someone?)* And good Jesus told me: "My daughter, prayer is one single point, and while it is one point, it can grasp all other points together. *(←??)* So, whether the soul prays for herself alone or for others, she can impetrate *(to obtain by request or entreaty)* just as much. Its effectiveness is one." *(God is omnipresent, and omnipotent. One person or the whole population, all are nothing compared to Him, all to the individual are precious to Him.)*

VOLUME 8

J.M.J.

June 23, 1907

The most beautiful act is the abandonment in the Will of God.

(The Mystery of Reacquiring God, (We had God once?))

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus would not come, and I was thinking to myself about which would be the most beautiful act, and most pleasing to our Lord, which might more easily induce Him to come: sorrow for one's own sins or resignation? In the meantime, He came for just a little, and told me: "Daughter, the most beautiful act, and most pleasing to Me, is the abandonment in my Will – but so great, that the soul would remember no more that her being exists; *(An infant old abandons their will to their parent, This abandonment is even more complete than that.)* rather, everything for her is Divine Will. Even though sorrow for one's own sins is good and praiseworthy, yet**, it does not destroy one's own being;** while abandoning oneself completely in my Will destroys one's own being, and makes one **reacquire the Divine Being**. *(Question: "Reacquires" means the person had acquired it in the past, when?)* Therefore, by abandoning herself in my Will, the soul gives Me more honor, because she gives Me everything I can demand of the creature, reacquiring, in Me**, that which had come out of Me.** *(Questions: You came out of God? Does this mean something (you) were in God, and God had to remove you, for you to exist here on earth? Not a soul created but a soul transplanted? A Mystery is hinted at here)* And the soul comes to reacquire that which alone she should reacquire – **that is, she reacquires God**, with all the goods that God possesses. However, as long as the soul remains completely in the Will of God, she reacquires God; but as she goes out of my Will, she reacquires her own being, with all the evils of the corrupted nature*." (VIL)*

June 25, 1907

Whether still or walking, the soul must always remain in the Divine Will.

(Questions of being in the Divine Will, in daily acts.)

This morning I was thinking to myself that I felt as though stopped, without moving either forward or backward*;(←metaphor?)* and I said: 'Lord, I myself cannot say *(Cannot discern?)* what I feel. But after all, I will not afflict myself; whether I am behind, or still, or ahead, as long as I am in your Will I am always fine. In whatever point or in whatever way I may be, your Will is always holy, and in whatever way I will be in It, I will always be fine' In the meantime, blessed Jesus came for a little while, and told me: "My daughter, courage, do not fear if you feel stopped; but be careful to make your stops in my Will, without going out of my Volition at all. I too make my stops in It, but then, in a twinkling of an eye I do more than I have not done for years and years *(← this could mean so many things.)* **See, according to the world, it seems that I have stopped, because since it deserves to be severely chastised and I am not doing it**, it seems that I am not in motion; but if I take the rod in my hand, you will see how I will make up for all the stops. *(← well I wish it didn't mean THAT)* The same for you: remaining always in my Will, **if** you see that my Will wants you stopped, then stop and enjoy my Will; if you see that my Will wants you to walk, then walk – but walk always in my Volition, because by walking in my Will you will walk with Me, and will have the same Will of my walking. Therefore, remain always at the order of my Will, whether still or in motion, and you will always be fine." *(Questions; while In His Divine Will; Can she sense Him? Does she "Know" His Will? How? Does She Hear Him? When she doesn't sense Him what does she do?)*

July 1, 1907

In the Divine Will one forgets about sins.

(PhD, Must Read In the Divine Will it is not possible to Sin? For Truth to reign man deserves to be destroyed.)

I was reading about a female saint who would think constantly about her sins, asking God for sorrow and forgiveness. In my interior I was saying: 'Lord, what a difference between myself and this saint: I, who do not think about sins; and she, who always thinks about them. It shows how I got it wrong.' In one instant I felt Him move in my interior; something like a flash of light formed in my mind, *(She is literally "enlightened.")* and I heard Him say: "Silly, silly that you are – don't you want to understand this? **When in the world has my Will ever produced sins or imperfections?** My Will is always holy, and one who lives in my Will is already sanctified, and enjoys, nourishes herself with, and thinks of all that my Will contains. And even though she has committed sins in the past, finding herself in the beauty, in the sanctity, in the immensity of goods that my Will contains, she forgets the ugliness of her past and remembers only the present, **unless she goes out of my Will**. Then, as she would return to her own being, it is no wonder that she remembers sins and miseries. **Keep well in mind that these thoughts of sins and of oneself cannot enter my Will***;(← A Key to entering His Will? Gold)* and **if the soul feels them, it means that she is not stable and fixed within Me**, but she makes some exits." *(Monologue; Notice: In His Will → Sin is not possible . You must leave His Will to sin. Questions: So therefore, is this the very definition of Sin? Is it not failing to do His Will? Then on a very practical level does not God Himself Define Sin? (Good and Evil?) Does this not explain why every human (By not knowing His Will) sins? Doesn't this explain, why the Original Sin, not only by their disobedience of God, but by ingesting the Forbidden Fruit Adam and*

Eve by Knowing (AKA (re)defining/ proclaiming) what is Good and what is Evil? Is this not the very cause of every single problem in this world?)

Then, finding myself in my usual state, I saw Him for just a little, and He told me: "My daughter, as much as the **Truth** is persecuted, *("Truth" is capitalized. It is a proper Noun, a name.)* . A one cannot help recognizing it as Truth, and the time comes in which that very persecuted Truth is recognized and loved. In these sad times everything is falsehood and duplicity, *(much, much worse 115 years later.)* and **so that Truth may have lordship, man deserves to be beaten and destroyed.** *(I pray that this is not the case. The command man is a victim of the powerful and their propaganda. Bought and owned by the Father of Lies these (so called) elites wield the powers of the media in all it's forms. Mercy oh Lord! Send forth your spirit and they shall be created and you will renew the face of the Earth.)* **Part of these blows they themselves will give to themselves, and will destroy one another;** others will come from Me – especially for France; there will be such a great mortality as to almost depopulate her."

July 4, 1907

The soul must ruminate *(Think Deeply)* **within her mind on the truths she has learned.**

(Gold, a reading which may be key to getting closer to God.VIL)

I was thinking: 'How bad I have become – yet, the Lord does not correct me; He does not scold me.' While I was thinking of this, I felt Him move in my interior, telling me: "My daughter, **keep walking, keep walking**… If I am goodness, mercy, sweetness, *(←For those who seek me?)* I am also justice, strength, power.*(←For those who knowingly oppose me?)* **If I saw you go backward or commit voluntary defects after the so many**

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Graces I have given you, you would deserve to be struck by lightning, and indeed I would strike you. If I do not do it, you yourself can understand why; *(Because you are still walking? (trying to advance)* and if I do not always speak to you ,*(Which cause some to fall away, but as for you Luisa, you… →)*- **ruminate constantly in your mind on all the truths I have taught you** then **enter into your interior**, *(←meditate & Contemplate and…)* **unite yourself with Me**.*(The proper understanding of this phase is Key to entering His Will I feel (Probably wrong))* and I will always be with you, operating interiorly."

July 10, 1907

One begins to really live, when he begins to be a victim.

(Jesus holds the pillars of the church and the world. And is tired of doing it alone. Gold. Mystery)

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself together with my adorable Jesus, and in seeing Him crowned with thorns, I removed the crown from His head, and with both hands I placed it on mine, pressing it thoroughly. *(The Crown of Thorns are usually related to sinful thoughts, evil plans, things of the mind etc.)* Oh, how I felt the prickings penetrate into me! – but I felt happy to suffer to relieve the pains of Jesus. *(Did she also feel His pains of so many evil thoughts?)* Then I said: 'My good Jesus, tell me, is there much time left before You take me to Heaven?'

And He: "Indeed, very little" And I: 'Your little can be ten…or twenty years. I am already forty-two.' *(← Baa Haa Haa! Later: She died March 4, 1947 (age 81 years))* And He: "That is not true; your years only begin from the moment you began to be a victim. My goodness called you, and you can say that from that time you began to really live. And just as I called you to live my life upon earth, in a little while I will call you to live my life in Heaven."

In the meantime, two pillars came **out of the hands of blessed Jesus**, which then became one, and which He kept leaning on my shoulders quite heavily, in such a way that I could not move from beneath them. *(Humm? Pillars too heavy for Just Luisa? Support for roofs, foundations for buildings on waters?)* While He was calling me, **there was no one who would go to place his shoulders under those pillars**;*(? No Help to assist Luisa, who was helping Jesus?Help is wanted)* so they remained suspended in His hands, and while they were suspended, **slaughters of every kind occurred**.*(Whaaat?)* I understood **that those pillars were the Church and the world,** which had come out of His Most Holy hands, and were held inside His holy wounds. **They will always be there**, but if good Jesus has no place on which to lean them, He will soon tire of keeping them suspended in His hands – and woe!… but such woes as to be horrifying. *(My Guess: Jesus supports (keeps alive) The Church and the whole world. As long as He is alone in His crucifixion, Slaughters will occur (or continue?) And He is getting impatient (tired of doing it alone.) Implying, I assume, that the slaughters of every kind will end when more enter into the Divine Will.)* They are such and so many, that I believe it is better to keep them in silence. *(← She could tell us but will not.)*

July 14, 1907

Everything in the soul must be love.

(Purgatory is needed to fill the voids of love that exist in the soul. Meditate Cryptic)

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for a little while, and without thinking, I asked: 'Lord, yesterday I went to confession; if I had died, since confession remits sins, would You not have brought me straight to Heaven?' *(A question we have all had?)*

And He: "My daughter, it is true that confession remits sins, but **the surest and most certain thing to be exempt from Purgatory is love.** *(Not the answer I expected.)* **Love must be the predominant passion in the soul. Love - her thought, her word, her movements… everything, everything must be enveloped by this love. In this way, finding her all love, the Uncreated Love absorbs the created love within Itself. In fact, Purgatory does nothing but fill the voids of love that are present in the soul;** *(← This comment is LOADED with deep meaning. Ponder and Pray on this.)* and once It has filled these voids, It sends her to Heaven. But if these voids are not there, it is not something that belongs to Purgatory."

July 17, 1907

The true sign to know whether one lives in the Divine Will.

(…is …You are always in peace, never disturbed, VIL Gold Key)

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "**My daughter, the true sign to know whether the soul lives in my Will, is that everything that happens to her, every circumstance, takes place in peace**, *(Well, that leaves me out.)* because my Will is so perfect and holy that It cannot produce even the shadow of disturbance. So, if in contrasts, mortifications or bitternesses she feels disturbed, she cannot say that she is inside my Will. If she feels resigned and also disturbed, she can say, at most, that she is in the shadow of my Will; in fact, while being outside of It, she is free to feel her own self – but not inside." *(Whenever you feel disturbed you must remember Jesus VIL)*

July 19, 1907

Neither aridities, nor temptations, nor defects enter the Divine Will.

(VIL: A cryptic look at a soul in the Divine Will at death? (I think))

(The Human will is toxic to His Will)

Having spoken to someone about the Will of God, it had slipped from my mouth that if one is in the Will of God and feels aridity, *(dryness)* one would still be at peace. Now, as I was in my usual state, **blessed Jesus corrected me**, telling me: "My daughter, **be very careful** when you speak about My Will, *(Warning, caution or advise?)* because My Will is so happy that It forms Our very beatitude, *(blessedness?)* while the human will is so unhappy, that **if it could enter Ours, it would destroy Our happiness and would wage war against Us.** *(Wow! Mind Blown! Thus "…Thy will be done…as it is in Heaven", because the Human will must not enter there?Also, is the war in heave that produced the fallen angels related to them being "unhappy")* Therefore, neither aridities,*(dryness)* nor temptations, nor defects, nor restlessness, nor coldness enter my Will, *(To be in His Will, is to unite with God. How could these things possibly be allowed or even exist in Him.)* because my Will is light and contains all possible tastes.*(Tastes = desires of the souls united with Him. (I think))* The human will is nothing but a little drop of darkness, all full of disgusts. So, if the soul is already **inside my Will**, *(← While alive?))* **before she enters** *(←At her death)* **- at the contact with my Will,** Its light dissolved the little drop of darkness in order to be able to have it within Itself; *(Thus skipping Purgatory?)* Its heat dissolved coldness and aridities**;** Its divine **tastes** removed the disgusts,*(Cryptic but I think your desires disappear , and the desires of & for Christ only remain.)* and my happiness freed her from all unhappinesses."

August 6, 1907

She sees nothing but chastisements.

(The church is seen full of bitterness, and strangely, bitterness seems manifest in heaven and in Jesus. Interesting)

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, inside a Church, and I seemed to see a most beautiful Lady, with her breasts so full of milk that it seemed that her skin was about to split. *(This happens when a nursing mother wants to feed her children but cannot. A metaphor made manifest?)* Calling me, She said to me: "My daughter, this is the state of the Church. She is so full of interior bitternesses, and in addition to the interior bitternesses, She is about to receive external bitternesses. *(The church is like an engorged mother unable or unwilling to feed her children? But she is engorged with bitterness)* You, *(Luisa)* suffer a little, *(on their behalf)* that they may be mitigated."

And while saying this, She seemed to open her breasts, and forming a cup with her hand She filled it with milk and gave it to me to drink. *(The visual metaphor continues?)* It was so very bitter, and produced so many sufferings that I myself cannot explain. In the meantime, I saw people starting a revolution, entering churches, stripping altars and burning them, making attempts on the lives of priests, breaking statues… and a thousand other insults and evils. *(Is this time specific, has happened many times, or is yet to happen?)* While they were doing this, the Lord was sending more scourges from Heaven, and many were killed;*(which is cause, which is effect (chicken/egg)* there seemed to be a general uproar *(by the people? Anger? Fear? Panic)* against the Church, against the government, and against one another. *(could be today.)* I was frightened; I found myself within myself, and I kept seeing the Queen Mother, together with other saints, praying to Jesus Christ that He would let me suffer.

(Instead of chastisement) It seemed He would not pay attention to them, *(Not even to His Mother? (That doesn't seem right???)* and they kept insisting. Importuned, *(harassed or begged)* blessed Jesus answered: "Do not importune Me, be quiet, otherwise I will take her with Me." *(←Let her die as she wishes)* But in spite of this, it seemed that I suffered a little bit.

Now I am going to say, all together, that during almost all of these days, as I find myself in my usual state, I see nothing but revolutions and chastisements. Blessed Jesus is almost always taciturn *(not speaking)* , and every now and then He just tells me: "My daughter, do not force Me, *(…to stop or be merciful…)* otherwise I will make you go out of this state." *(←of Victim soul? I must conclude that in the end, these chastisements save more or very important souls, perhaps in the far future, and that the others, even His mother could not be allowed to see.)* And I say: 'My life and my all, if You want to be left free to do what You want, take me with You; then You will be able to do whatever You want.' *(Wow! Is she saying "Otherwise I will continue as I am"?)* It seems that in these days **it takes great patience in dealing with blessed Jesus.** *(←Consider this? Is it true? Is this the nature of God, that we mortals require patience to deal with Him?)*

August 22, 1907

The soul must be in the world as if there were no one else but God and herself. The cause that most renews the Passion of Jesus is the lack of resolution.

((you) must be in the world as if there were no one else but God and (yourself)VIL Hard to do.)

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, in order for Grace to have free access into the soul, **she must be in the world as if there were no one else but God and herself**, *(A very, very tall order unless you are a hermit.)* because any other thought or thing put themselves between the soul and Grace, preventing Grace from entering into the soul, and the soul from receiving Grace.

Another day He told me: "My daughter, the cause that most renews my Passion is the lack of resolution.*(Resolve)* Ah! Not even among themselves are they so cowardly as to not keep what they promise to one another. Only with Me do they reach such cowardice and ingratitude, even though they know that I suffer greatly because of it - that one hour they promise, and another they deny what they promised."

September *(1,)* **1907** *(No day actually given?)*

The more the soul is the same in everything, the closer she comes to divine perfection.

(A cryptic reading full of questions. Luisa (and Jesus?) is shown to be bitter.)

I am going through most bitter days, with continuous privations. At the most, He comes like shadow and lightning, and with almost continuous threats of chastisements. Oh God, what an uproar! It seems that the world is shaken; all are in the attitude of making revolutions and of killing one another. *(Chicken or egg?)* The Lord seems to withdraw His Grace, and men become like many fierce animals. But after all, it is better to keep silent about these things, because talking about it embitters my poor soul too much, which is already full enough of bitternesses.

Then, this morning, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "All the works of God are perfect, and **their perfection is recognized by their being round**, *(?)* **or square at most**;*(←??)* so much so, that not a stone is placed in the Celestial Jerusalem, which is not round **or square**."*(←Whaat???)* I could not understand anything of this; *(me either.)* however, as I went about looking at the vault of the heavens, I could see the stars, the sun, the moon, and also **the shape of the earth itself – all round**. *(And that is the end of "flat Earthers.")* But I could not understand the meaning of it, and the Lord added: "Roundness is the same in all of its parts; so, in order to be perfect, **the soul must be the same in all states, in all circumstances, whether prosperous or adverse, whether sweet or bitter.** *(This sounds like the souls must not be moved by its external pressures and forces)* Equality must surround her in everything, in such a way as to shape her like a round object; otherwise**, if she is not equal to herself in all things**, *(←Mystery)* she will not be able to enter, beautiful and smooth, into the Celestial Jerusalem, *(Mystery, again.)*and will not be able to **adorn like a star** the fatherland of the Blessed. *(Why are stars so often equated to blessed souls and Angels? Are stars physical manifestation of heavenly beings???)* **So, the more the soul is the same in everything, the closer she comes to divine perfection."** *(What about "Square at most"?) (Notice: Jesus could have enlightened Luisa, infused her with understanding but He did not, He used words. He did not choose to have her (or us) understand at this point.)*

October 3, 1907

How one's own self renders God a slave. *(Another mystery)*

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus would not come, and I was tormented by the pain of His privation; and not only by this, but by the thought that my state of victim might no longer be Will of God. I seem to have become nauseating before God, worthy only of being abhorred. *(Was she correct to some degree at this point?)* Then, while I was thinking of this, He came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, one who chooses his own self, even for one instant, represses Grace, becomes the master of himself, and renders God a slave."*(VIL)* Then He added: "*(Being IN… ?)* The Will of God makes one take the divine

possession, but obedience is the key to open the door and enter this possession." *(meditate on this. Much room for error/ misunderstanding/guessing)* Having said this, He disappeared.

October 4, 1907

The exaltation of the cross. The cross grafts Divinity to humanity.

(Luisa does a lamentation to The Cross. It is the "richness of the soul?) Questions)

Continuing in my usual state of privation, and therefore with little suffering, I was saying to myself: 'Not only of Jesus am I deprived, but also the good of suffering is taken away from me. Oh, God! You want to put me to fire and the sword, and touch the things which are most dear to me, and which form my very life: Jesus and the cross. If I am abominable to Jesus because of my ingratitude, He is right in not coming; but you, O cross – what have I done to you, that you left me so

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barbarously? Ah, did I perhaps not welcome you when you came? Did I not treat you as my faithful companion? Ah, I remember that I loved you so much that I could not be without you, and sometimes I even preferred you to Jesus. I didn't know what you had done to me, that I could not be without you. Yet, you left me! It is true that you have done much good to me; **you were the way, the door, the room, the secret, the light in which I could find Jesus**. *(with her suffer to avoid chastisements, for others Jesus could always be counted on to make an appearance)* This is why I loved you so much. And now, everything is over for me.'

While I was thinking of this, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "Daughter, the cross is part of one's life, and **only one who does not love his own life, does not love the cross**, *(So if you love your life you should love the cross.)* because it was with the Cross alone that I grafted the Divinity to lost humanity.*(← Very Loaded statement.)* Only the cross continues Redemption in the world, **grafting anyone who receives it into the Divinity**; *(← could/ may mean many things)* **if one does not love it, it means he knows nothing of virtues, of perfection, of love of God, and of true life**. *(VIL: But who truly understands it to the depths needed to embrace it as we should?)* It happens as to a rich man who has lost his riches, and is presented with the means to reacquire them again – and maybe even more. How much does he not love this means? Does **he perhaps not put his own life into this means** in order to find life again in his riches? Such is the cross. *(So we know there is the greatest value in the Cross, now seek its meanings with all your life.)* Man had become so very poor, and **the cross is the means not only to save him from misery, but to enrich him with all goods**. Therefore**, the cross is the richness** *(riches?)* **of the soul.**" And He disappeared, while I remained more embittered, thinking of what I had lost.

October 12, 1907

She sees places devastated because of Justice.

(because souls were in growing bold more souls will be lost if not corrected now.)

After going through days of privation and of tears, finally this morning Jesus came and told me: "Ah! my daughter, you know nothing of what is supposed to happen between now and one year from now. **Oh, how many things will happen! Take a look.**"

At that moment, I found myself outside of myself, together with Jesus, and I saw, somewhere places collapsed and entire towns buried, somewhere places flooded and everything that existed in them disappeared; in other places, earthquakes with great damage, dead people, revolutions in several places - and in some of them, so violent, that one could not take a step without treading on human blood. But who can say all the tragedy that could be seen? After this, good Jesus added: "Have you seen? Ah! my daughter, courage, patience in the state in which you are; **since justice wants to pours itself upon creatures,** it refrains from pouring itself upon you, and the void of your sufferings will fill the void of their sufferings. Let us give course to justice a little bit – it is necessary; creatures are growing too bold. *(This must be done this way because it is the best way. But if only we understood why any other way could not suffice?)* Then, everything will end, and I will be with you like before."

October 29, 1907

(A Treatise on the…) **True love** *(of God)* **and sacrifice.** *(Gold)*

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and I saw baby Jesus who, placing Himself on my bed, beat my whole body with His hands, giving me also some kicks. *(←Ok, I'm intrigued! Notice: not "Jesus came as a baby" but "I Saw baby Jesus" did she feel?)* After He beat me well and trampled me, He disappeared. *(Now This, I could understand if she thought **this** was the devil)* As I returned into myself, I could not understand the reason for this beating; but I was content, remembering that I had drawn closer to Jesus to be beaten more. *(←??)* Then, while feeling all beaten up, I was surprised again by blessed Jesus who, removing the crown of thorns from His head, Himself, drove it into mine, *(Cruel? Necessary?)* but with such force that all the thorns were driven into me. Then, placing Himself in my interior, almost in the act of moving forward, He told me: **"My daughter, how are you doing**? *(Now that seems like an odd comment, after a beating and thorns being rammed into your head???)* Let us go **higher,** *(←?)* let us go **higher** *(←?)* in chastising the world."

I felt frightened on hearing that I was uniting my will to His in going higher with chastisements. And He added: "That which I tell you, you must not forget. Remember that some time ago I showed you the present chastisements, as well as those which I was to send; and you, presenting yourself before my justice, pleaded so much for mankind, offering yourself to suffer anything, that it was conceded to you, as alms, that instead of doing 'ten', out of regard for you it would do 'five'. This is why this morning I beat you – to be able to give you your intent: that, though having to do ten, I do five." *(I think this means " Chastisement was surly due, we agreed that I would relent somewhat back then, now Justice demands His due.")*

Then He added: "My daughter, love is that which ennobles the soul and gives her possession of all my riches, because true love tolerates no division of any kind, even though one may be inferior to the other. *(All mankind is inferior to God.)* 'What is mine is yours': this is the language of two beings who really love each other, because **true love is transformation**. *(perhaps transformational?)* So, the beauty of one *(God)* removes the ugliness of the other, *(man)* and renders him beautiful; if one is poor, I make him rich; if ignorant, I make him learned; if wretched, I make him noble. *(This is how a woman gets a man to love her, by helping him to be the better man he wants to be.)* **One is the heartbeat, one the breath, one the Will in two beings that love each other**; *(←Beautiful poetry*.) and if any other heartbeat or breath wanted to enter into them, they feel suffocated, breathless and torn, and they become ill. **So, true love is health and sanctity,** and one breathes a balsamic and fragrant air, which is the breath and the life of love itself.*(← ???)* **But it is in sacrifice that this love is more ennobled, more strengthened, more confirmed and expanded**.*(Love is one thing Sacrifice is another but sacrifice elevates love to higher levels.)* **So, love is the flame, sacrifice is the wood.** Where there is more wood *(sacrifice)* , the flames are higher, and the fire is always greater.

What is sacrifice? It is to empty oneself out in the love and in the being of the beloved;*(God)* and the more one sacrifices himself, the more he is consumed in the being of the beloved,*(sacrifice yourself and get closer to God?)* losing his own, and acquiring all the features and the nobility of the Divine Being. *(See this level of love applies to God alone)* See, **it is so also in the natural world, though very imperfect**: who *(which one of these…)* acquires a name, nobility, heroism? – a soldier who sacrifices himself, who exposes himself in battle, who lays down his life for love of the king, or another who stands arms akimbo *(-with hands on the hips and elbows turned outward)*? Certainly the first one. The same for a servant: who can hope to sit at the table

of his master? – *(which of these two:…)* the faithful servant who sacrifices himself, who lays down his life, who has greater care for the interests of his master than for his own, out of love for his master; or the servant who, though he fulfills his duty, when he can shun the sacrifice, shuns it? Certainly the first one. The same for a son with his father, for a friend with his friend, and so with all the rest. **Therefore, love ennobles and unites, and forms one single thing;** sacrifice is the wood to make the fire of love grow; obedience, then, orders everything."

(The first part of this reading was an upset Jesus, and Luisa suffering, to prevent chastisements. The second part was about the union of sacrifices and love. The segue of the two parts is …loose. I must be missing something.)

November 3, 1907

The soul in the Divine Will must concur in everything.

(More on chastisements. Kind of Dark, disturbing. Clearly not made up. Insightful)

This morning, as I was in my usual state, I felt Him move in my interior, repeating: "Let us go higher*...("in chastising the world." (last reading?))* "On hearing this, I shrugged my shoulders, saying: 'Lord, why do You say, "Let us go higher"? **Say, rather, "I will go higher with chastisements"** *(←I love this: so honest.)* – I am afraid to put my will into it.'

And He: "My daughter, My Will and yours are one, and if I say 'let us go higher with chastisements', do I not say the same in the good I do to creatures which surpasses - oh, by far! - the chastisements? *("You want to be with me for the good stuff, but not the necessary evils?")* Also, are you not united with Me in the many other chastisements which I do not send? So, one who is united in good, should he not be united in mortifications? *(Nailed it!)* Between Me and you there must be no division. *("or how can you be in my will?" (I presume))* You are nothing but tiny little grass which God delighted in endowing with a marvelous virtue; *(true… but ouch!)* and just as one who does not know the virtue that this tiny little grass contains, tramples it and does not even look at it, in the same way, one who does not know the gift which I have placed in you and the virtue which my little grass contains, not only tramples you, but does not understand how I delight in giving value to the littlest things."

After this, He seemed to lean His head upon mine, and I said: 'O please! Let me feel your thorns.'

And He: "Do you want Me to beat you?"

And I: 'Yes'. At that moment, a rod armed with balls of fire found itself in the hand of Jesus, and I, seeing the fire: 'Lord, I am afraid of fire - beat me only with the rod.'

And He: "You don't want to be beaten, and I am going away.*(The chastisements are required, Luisa did not want them so Jesus left her presence.)* ' And He disappeared without giving me the time to pray Him to beat me as He pleased. Oh, how concerned and afflicted I remained! But He, who is so good, will forgive me.

(Monologue; I suspect there is an interplay between what is done on earth, and what is done in heaven. This reading and the last hint that not only that Jesus/ God is not far away from us looking down on us, but is immersed in some way with us, feeling and reacting to our behavior.)

(Notice that many other times Jesus infuses understanding into Luisa, but when it comes to chastisements He seems to use words alone to communicate. Thus WE don't get to fully understand.)

November 18, 1907

By living her nothingness, the soul is filled with God.

(Mystery of feelings not truly elaborated on yet.)

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little, and as soon as I saw Him, I said: 'My sweet life, how bad I have become – I feel I am reduced to nothing. **I no longer feel anything in me, everything is empty***; (I would assume that in the past she could sense Jesus but now she is feeling like you and I. (Later: but this is incorrect)* **I just feel an enchantment in my interior**, *(←???)* and in this enchantment I wait for You, so that You may fill me. But in vain do I wait for this filling; on the contrary, I feel I always return to nothing.' And Jesus: "Ah, my daughter! And you afflict yourself for you feel reduced to nothing? **Rather, I say to you: the more the creature is reduced to nothing, the more she is filled with the All.** And if she left even one shadow of herself, that shadow would prevent Me from giving all of Myself, completely, to the soul. *(←I would assume that this sentence would refer to giving up your will to adapt the Divine Will. I may be wrong.)* Your constant returning to nothing means that you are dissolving your human being to reacquire the Divine."

November 21, 1907

Love and union between Creator and creature.

(A cryptic PhD on behavior in the Divine Will. My interpretation in italics)

Continuing in my usual state, I was uniting myself with Our Lord, making His thought, His heartbeat, His breath and all of His movements one with mine, *(How?)* and then adding the intention of going to all creatures, to give all this to all. *(Yes please!)* And since I was united to Jesus in the Garden of Olives, I also gave to all and to each one, and also to the purging souls, the drops of His blood, His prayers, His pains and all the good He did, so that all the breaths, movements and heartbeats of creatures might be repaired, purified, divinized; *(Questions: But How does this work? What is seen? Sensed? Felt? What must be done ? What must one think????(My Guess, by being United with The Lord she sensed everything He was going through, and used them for the people))* and I gave the fount of all goods, which are His pains, as remedies for all. *(Does this comfort people? Heal them? Restore their minds or hearts?)* While I was doing this, blessed Jesus told me in my interior: "My daughter, **with these intentions of yours, you wound Me continuously**; and since you do them often, one arrow does not wait for another, and I am always wounded again." *(How? Why does this wound Him? Isn't she exercising her will, instead of His Will, or their Will?)*

And **I said**: 'How can it be possible that You are wounded, when **You hide and make me suffer so much in waiting for your coming?** *(Whaaat? Is she doing this to get Jesus to react?)* Are these the wounds – is this the love You have for me?' *(It's starting to sound like she is 'acting out')*

And He: "Rather, I have said nothing of all I should tell you. *(←??? Does this mean: I should be chewing you out right now, instead I will say nothing."? Or perhaps " I should have told you this before…")* The soul herself, while she is a pilgrim, *(←alive on earth)* cannot comprehend all the good and love that passes between creatures and Creator; *("Luisa, you are still but a baby")* **that her operating, speaking, suffering is all in my life,** *("everything you do, is also me doing it.")* and that only by acting in this way can she do good to all. *("Only through me, united with me, can you do any good at all.")* I will just tell you that each thought, heartbeat and movement of yours, each member of yours, any suffering bone of yours, are as many lights that come out from you; *("united with Me, all you think, do and feel is now seen in the spiritual realm as light.")* and as they touch Me I melt them for the good of all, *("I (Jesus) use this "light' emanating from you to me for the good of all")* while I send back to you, tripled, as many other lights of grace;*('And I send these lights which are graces back to you tripled")* and in Heaven I will give them to you of glory.*(Give all glory to God. But here God says He will give you Glory (in front of all) I assume) (Matthew 5:16: In the same way, let your light shine before others, so that they may see your good works and give glory to your Father who is in heaven.")* It is enough to tell you that there is such union, such closeness, that the Creator is the organ, and the creature is the sound; the Creator the Sun, the creature the rays; the Creator the flower, the creature the fragrance. Can one perhaps be without the other? Certainly not. Do you think that I do not take into account all your interior work and your pains? *("You know I love you sweetie, now stop acting out please")* How can I forget them if they come from my very Self, and are one thing with Me? I also add that every time my Passion is remembered, since it is a treasure exposed for the good of all, it is as if one put it on a counter, to multiply it and distribute it for the good of all." *("My passion is a special case, when considered it always benefits all as if giving a treasure.")*

November 23, 1907

If the soul suffers distractions at Communion, it is a sign that she has not given herself completely to God.

(Jesus Himself, stops the distractions, for those at a certain level.VIL)

Having heard from someone that she would get easily distracted at Communion, I was saying in my interior: 'How is it

possible to get distracted while being with You? *(Clearly because we do not sense Him as you do, If at all.)* Does one perhaps not remain all absorbed in You?' Now, finding myself in my usual state, I was doing my usual interior things, and it was as if I could see some distractions wanting to enter into me, and blessed Jesus put His hands in front of them and did not let them in. Then He told me: "My daughter, if the soul suffers distractions and disturbances, it is a sign that she has not given herself completely to Me. In fact, when the soul has given herself completely to Me, since she is my own thing, I know how to keep my gift in good custody; but when they do not give Me everything, because of their free will I cannot keep that special custody, and they are forced to suffer importuning things, which disturb my union with them. On the other hand**, when the soul is all Mine, she makes no effort to remain calm; the commitment is all Mine to let nothing enter which may disturb our union."** *(VIL)*

December 1907 *(No Day?)*

In all of her acts, the soul must have the intention of encountering Jesus.

(Golden steps to get closer to Jesus Beautiful.)

As I was in my usual state, I found myself with the thought of when blessed Jesus met His blessed Mother on the way to Calvary; and while I was compassionating both one and the other, sweet Jesus told me: "**My daughter, my Mother went out on the day of my Passion only to be able meet and relieve Her Son**. *(How did Mary give Jesus some relief?)* In the same way, **for a true loving soul,** her *(the soul's)* intention in all of her actions is only that of encountering her beloved, and of relieving Him from the weight of His cross. *(a soul must be continuously be thinking of the Cross of Jesus, and how to give Him releif)* And since human life is a continuous attitude of actions, both external and internal, the soul does nothing but meet her beloved continuously. *(Ah-ha! The perhaps the reason we do not sense Jesus in the Eucharist, (last reading) is because in our daily lives, and our daily actions we don't consider Him.)* And will she just meet Him? No, no; she will greet Him, she will embrace Him. She kisses Him, she consoles Him, she loves Him, be it even with a little word said in passing; and He will be satisfied and content. *(Perhaps by thinking of Jesus continuously, we are fulfilling the command of Thessalonians 5:17 "...pray without ceasing...")* And since the action always contains a sacrifice, *(Because you did it with and for Jesus)* if the action is done to encounter the sacrifice contained in it, it will serve to relieve Me from the weight of my cross.*(Wow!)* **What will be the happiness of this soul who, in her actions, is always in contact with Me?** How my Love will grow ever more at each additional encounter she has by means of her acting with Me! But, how few are those who make use of **it** *(This "Trick to increase commitment)* to find the shortest way in their actions to come to Me, **cling to Me, and relieve Me from the many afflictions that creatures give Me!"**

January 23, 1908

Jesus never goes to the soul uselessly. (Commit to the Lord because…) **Temporizing gives time and space to the enemies to wage battle**. *(VIL, Luisa feels something is off, Jesus explains it to her. Love is the greatest Merit)*

As M. came *(???)* , he told me that in these comings of Our Lord **I did not deserve anything**, *("Deserves" denotes entitlement.)* and that I only deserved something when I practiced the virtues; *(This denotes a contract?)* and he also told me to pray for certain needs of his. Then, during the course of the day I was concerned about what I had heard, *(what he said was gnawing on her)* and in order to snap out of it I said to myself: 'My adorable Good, You know **that I have never cared about merits**, but only about loving You. **It seems that they want to make me a servant in your house, as if I cared about gains**. No, I don't want to be servant, but daughter – even more, You my beloved, and I, Yours.' But in spite of this, that thought would come back very often. *(She could not reconcile the truth)* Now, as I found myself in my usual state, my blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, M. **did not tell you the truth**, *(lied or was simply in error?)* because when I go to a soul, I never go uselessly, but I always bring her some usefulness - now I speak to her about virtues, now I correct her, now I communicate my beauty to her, in such a way that all other things appear ugly to her - and many other things. *(Ok…)* And even if I did not say anything to her, it is certain that love develops more in the soul, and the more she loves Me, the more I come to love her in return; *(Ok I got that, and…)* and the **merits** of love are so great, noble and divine, that compared to other merits, those could be called lead, and these pure gold. *(Oh I Got it now… By talking of deserving M. was talking of merits, but the merits of Love trump all other merits, to the point that other merits are of no value in comparison.)* Besides, he *(M.)* himself came, and indeed he did not come like a statue – he tried to say some words, and to do some good to you, though as a creature; and then I who am the Creator, would do useless things?" *("M. came to help you Luisa, did you deserve his help in his eyes? So in his estimation he could do this for you without you deserving it, though he is but a creature, but he says I couldn't as The Creator of All?")*

At that moment, I remembered the needs that M. had told me, and I prayed Our Lord to answer him. In the meantime**,** I seemed to see him with a **silver-colored garment**;*(???)* **a black veil descended from his head**, covering part of his eyes *(Black = not good, Veil= hidden, covering eyes= slightly blinded? (My Guess))* , and this veil seemed to communicate itself to another person who was behind him.*(???)* I could not understand anything of this, and blessed Jesus told me: "**The silver-colored**

garment that you see on him is his purity in operating, and the black veil is the 'human' that he mixes with it. *(Brilliant!)* This human that he mixes is like a veil which, covering the light of truth that shines in his mind, sometimes makes him act with fear, or to content someone else, and not according to the truth which my Grace makes shine in his mind."

And I: 'Lord, grant him what he told me, for it is something that regards your glory very much.' And He: "For an irresolute *(uncertain, uncommitted)* soul, temporizing *(avoiding commitment)* gives time and space to the enemies to wage battle; while by not giving them time, and by showing oneself resolute and unshakeable, the doors are closed to the enemies, and one has the good of not even exposing oneself to the brawl. So, if he wants to reach his goal quickly, these are the means, and I will be with him, and he will be victorious. And then, the very ones who are most opposed to him will be the most supportive, and will admire him the most, seeing that he has undone their human views."

February 6, 1908

Signs to know whether the soul is in Grace.

(If you feel God may wants you to do something, prepare, for when He gives you the grace needed to Go! VIL)

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, the sign to know whether a soul is in my Grace is that, as my Grace communicates Itself to her, the soul is ready to execute what Grace wants, in such a way that the Grace which was already in her interior and that which communicates Itself afterwards hold hands and, united with the will of the soul, place themselves in the attitude of operating. If then she is not ready, there is much to

doubt about. *(This also may tie to commitment. You must be expecting God to communicate His grace to you, or you will rationalize it away. These are tests of your willingness to accept His graces. Anything more "in your face" would be imposing His Will onto you, (against the "rules"?))* Grace is symbolized by electric current, which turns on only those things where preparations have been made to receive the electric current. But where these preparations are not present, or some wires are broken or consumed, even though there is current, the light cannot communicate itself." *(Fantastic metaphor, you keep building the circuits as you feel He wants, He will deliver the power as needed)* And He disappeared.

February 7, 1908

Life is a weight that will turn into a treasure.

(The burdens experienced in life, if carried with God, they become treasures in heaven)

Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking about the enormous weight that blessed Jesus felt in carrying the cross, and **I said to myself**: 'Lord, life too is a weight *(Notice: she is continuously talking to the Lord even when she feels she is talking to herself.)* – but what a weight, especially because You, my highest Good, **are far away**.*(Far away? He keeps on appearing from "her interior.")* At that moment, He came and told me: "My daughter, it is true that life is a weight, but when this weight is carried with Me, and one finds out that at the end of his life he can unload this weight within Me, he will find this weight changed into a treasure, in which he will find gems, precious stones, diamonds and all riches, such as to make him happy for eternity." *(Humm, should we ask for more weight?)*

February 9, 1908

The way the soul must be with Jesus. Necessity of love for Jesus.

*(Must Read, PhD stuff: Cryptic answers for more advanced souls than me. hints of a new level for new apostles. **God has no passion?** Mind Blown!)*

Having received Communion, I was saying: 'Lord, keep me always clasped to You, **for I am too little**, and if You do not keep me clasped, because **I am little, I may get lost**.' And He: "**I want to teach you the way you must be with Me:** *(Added Later: You must become a teacher (I Think))* **first,** you must enter into Me, transform yourself in Me, and take what you find in Me.*("Enter into me" seems to be by degrees, what temperature, how deep am I?)* **Second,** once you have filled yourself completely with Me, *(This seems very advanced, this must e for Luisa level "filling"?)* go out and operate together with Me, as if you and I were one single thing, in such a way that if I move, you move as well; if I think, you think of the same thing of which I am thinking – in sum, whatever I do, you do as well. *(Very high level stuff here, presumptuous and dangerous if you make such an assumption through your own hubris, (I would assume.))* **Third,** with these acts that we have done together, move away from Me for one instant, and go into the midst of creatures, giving to all and to each one everything we have done together – that is, **giving my divine life to each one**, and then quickly returning into Me to give Me, *(and)* in the name of all, *(give me)* all the glory that they should give Me, praying, excusing them, repairing, loving… Ah, yes**! Love Me for all**, satiate Me with love! **There are**

no passions in Me, *(← Whaaat! He has no passion? Mind Blown.)* but **if there could be any passion, it would be only this and this alone: love**. *(His love is not passion, but if He did have passion it would be Love?.)* But love in Me is more than passion – it is my life; **and if passions can be destroyed, life cannot.** See the necessity of being loved in which I find Myself. Therefore, love Me, love Me." *(Monologue; After reading several times it dawned on me: These are instructions to apostles, or a teacher training course for those with advanced degrees; but for what? For a course never conducted before? Mind blown again!) (Note Added later: Passion = **uncontrollable** emotion. Mind blowing if true Makes sense now.)*

February 12, 1908

In one day a courageous soul does more than a timid one does in one year.

(PhD on being Timid Gold. Must Read.)

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, timidity represses Grace and hampers the soul. A timid soul will never be good at operating great things, either for God, or for her neighbor, or for herself. When a soul is timid, it is as if she had her legs tied: unable to walk freely, she always has her eyes fixed on herself, and on the effort she makes in order to walk. Timidity makes her keep her eyes low, never high. **In operating, she draws her strength not from God, but from herself,** and therefore, instead of becoming stronger, she becomes weaker. If Grace sows, it happens to It as to a poor farmer who, having sown and worked his little field, harvests little or nothing. On the other hand, in one day a courageous soul does more than a timid one does in one year."

February 16, 1908

How the cross *("carried with patience and resignation")* is the surest sign to know whether we love the Lord.

(Gold!)

As I was in my usual state, I was thinking about why it is *(that)* the cross alone that makes us know whether we really love the Lord, while there are many other things, like the virtues, prayer, the Sacraments, which could make us know whether we love the Lord. While I was thinking of this, blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, **it is really so, the cross alone is that which makes one know whether he really loves the Lord** - but a **cross carried with patience and resignation**, because **where there is patience and resignation in crosses, there is divine life**. **Since nature is so reluctant to suffering, if there is patience, it cannot be something natural, but divine,** *(Of course brilliant!)* and the soul no longer loves the Lord with her love alone, but united with the love of the divine life. So, what doubt can she have whether she loves or not, if she arrives at loving Him with His own love?

On the other hand, in the other things, and even in the very Sacraments, there also may be someone who loves, who contains this divine life within himself, but these things cannot give the certainty of the cross. It may be there, or it may not, because of lack of dispositions. One can very well go to Confession, but if he lacks the dispositions, it certainly cannot be said that he loves and that he has received this divine life within himself. Another may receive Communion; indeed he receives the divine life, but he can only say that this divine life remains within him if he had the true dispositions. In fact, it can be seen how some receive Communion or go to Confession, but as occasions arise, the patience of divine life cannot be seen in them; and if patience is missing, love is missing because love is recognized only through sacrifice. And so here are the doubts; **while the cross, patience, resignation, are fruits produced only by Grace and by love.**"

March 9, 1908

The lives of all palpitated in the Heart of Jesus.

(A lesson on the passion. Hints that ALL hearts will "rise again to Divine Delights." But what does this mean?)

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little, and He seemed to draw near me, letting me hear the beats of His Heart – but so very strongly; and many other little heartbeats palpitated in His heartbeat. He told me: "My

daughter, **this is the state in which my Heart found Itself in the act of my Passion**. **All human lives** palpitated in my Heart, which, with their sins, were all in the attitude of giving Me death; and my Heart, in spite of their ingratitude, taken by violence of love, gave back life to all. This is why I palpitated so strongly, and **in my heartbeat I enclosed all human heartbeats**, *(What does this mean exactly?)* **making them rise again** into heartbeats of grace, of love and of divine delights." *(What we know from this: All human heartbeats in Jesus' heartbeat, the human heart beats will "rise again into divine delights? Mind Blown.)* And He disappeared. In addition to this, having spent a day with many visits, I was feeling tired, and in my interior I was lamenting to Our Lord, saying: "Move creatures away from me; I feel very oppressed – I don't know what they find or want from me. Have pity on the violence I do *(to?)* myself continuously, to be with You in my interior and with creatures externally.' At that moment, the Queen Mama came, and raising her right hand, pointing to my interior, in which there seemed to be lovable

Jesus, *(and she…)* told me: "My beloved daughter, do not oppress yourself, creatures run to where there is a treasure. And since in you there is the treasure of sufferings, in which my sweet Son is enclosed, they come to you. You, however, while dealing with them - do not get distracted from your treasure, making each one love the treasure you contain within you, which is the cross and my Son. In this way, you will send them back all enriched." *(I'm not surprised that the Blessed Virgin Mary came, but I'm surprised she doesn't come more often. Why this time?)*

March 13, 1908

The warmth of the union with Jesus dispels from the soul the cold of human inclinations.

(Get closer and things will be easier, stop failing. VIL)

While I was in my usual state**, a demon came** who did strange things, but as soon as he disappeared I no longer thought about it, to the point of forgetting about his strange behavior, occupying myself with my highest and only good. Later, however, a thought came to me: 'How bad and insipid I am – nothing makes an impression on me.' And blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, there are certain regions in which the plants are not subject to cold, to frost, to snow, and therefore they are not stripped of their leaves, flowers and fruits; and if they take some breaks, it is for a short time, so that when their fruits are picked, there may be the necessary time for others to grow. In fact, warmth fecundates them *(makes them fruitful.)* in an admirable way, and they are not subject to slowness, as the plants in cold regions. These poor plants, because of frost and snow, for long months are subject to producing very few fruits, and for a very short time, almost tiring the patience of the farmer who has to pick them.

Such are the souls who have reached union with Me *("Reached" not "Given.)* the warmth of my union dispels from them the cold of human inclinations which, like cold, renders them sterile and stripped of leaves and of divine fruits. The frosts of passions, the snows of disturbances, block the fruits of Grace in the soul. But since they remain in the shadow of their union with Me, nothing makes an impression on them any more, nothing enters into their interior which may disturb our union and our rest; the whole of their lives turns within my center. So, their inclination, their passion, is for God; and if sometimes there is a little break, it is nothing but a simple hiding of Myself in order to give them a surprise of greater consolations, and therefore be able to enjoy in them more delicious fruits of patience and of heroism, which they have exercised during my hiding. *(The closer you get to God, the easier it becomes to stay closer to Him. The parable of the talents? Matthew 25:14-30)*

All the opposite happens to imperfect souls: they really seem like plants born in cold regions; they are subject to all impressions; so, their lives live more from **impressions than from reason and virtue**. **Inclinations, passions, temptations, disturbances** and all the events of life are like colds, snows, frosts, hails, which prevent the development of my union with them; and when it seems that they have had a beautiful flowering, a new failure, something that upsets them, is enough to make this beautiful flowering wither and fall to the ground. So, they are always at the beginning; they produce very few fruits, and they almost tire my patience in cultivating them."

March 15, 1908

When souls are all filled with God, storms have no strength to agitate them even slightly.

(A beautiful metaphor, about life's turmoil's and why you have them.)

This morning, I was feeling more than ever oppressed because of the privation of my highest and only good, but at the same time I was placid, without those anxieties that used to make me go round through Heaven and earth, and only when I would find Him, then would I stop. *(Aaah, She has matured.)* So I was saying to myself: 'What a change – I feel petrified from the pain of your absence, yet, I do not cry, I feel a profound peace that invests me completely; not a contrary breath enters into me.' *(nailed it.)* At that moment, blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, do not want to trouble yourself. You must know that when there is a strong storm in the sea, where the waters are deep the storm is only superficial. The depths of the sea are in the most perfect calm, the waters remain tranquil, and the fish, when they detect the storm, go to nest where the water is deeper so as to be safer. *(← Beautiful metaphor)* So, the whole storm unloads itself where the sea contains very little water, because since there is little water, the storm has the strength to agitate it from top to bottom, and even to transport it elsewhere, to other points of the sea. *(Thus God creates storms, to encourage you to dive deeper into Him, or to reveal to you that you have not. Mind blown!)*

So it happens to souls when they are completely filled with God - up to the brim, up to overflowing outside: storms have no strength to upset them even slightly, because there is no strength that can defy God; at the most, they may feel it superficially. Even more, **as the soul detects the storm, she puts the virtues in order, and goes to nest in the inmost depths of God.** *(←We must do this)* So, while externally there seems to be a storm, it is completely false – it is then that the soul enjoys more peace, and rests, tranquil, in the bosom of God, just like the fish in the bosom of the sea. **All the opposite for the souls who are empty of God, or contain just a little bit of God: storms agitate them all over; and if they have a little bit of God, they waste it**. Nor does it take strong storms to agitate them; **the slightest wind is**

enough to make virtues flee from them. *(←Wow! VILs)* **Even more, holy things themselves, which form a delicious pasture for those former souls who enjoy them to their fill, for these souls, turn into storms**. *(Wow! Even the good creates problems for souls without complete trust in God.)* They are knocked about by all the winds; from no side is it ever dead calm for them, because **reason demands** that where the whole of God is not, the inheritance of peace is far away from them."

March 22, 1908

The state of Luisa is a state of continuous prayer, of sacrifice and of union with God.

(The Purpose and state of Luisa is testified to by a "venerable lady" Questions answered)

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself and I seemed to see M. and other priests. Then, a young man of divine beauty came, *(Jesus.)* who drew near me and gave me some food, and I prayed him to share that food which he was giving me, with M. and others. So, drawing near M., he gave him a good share of it, saying to him: "I share my food with you, and you – satisfy my hunger by giving me souls", pointing to the work which M. wants to do, and also exciting him strongly in his interior, by giving him impulses and inspirations. Then he *(M.)* shared it with others.

In the meantime, a venerable lady came out, *(Mary?)* and those who had received food from the young man drew around her and asked her what my state was. And the lady answered: "The state of **this soul is a state of continuous prayer, of sacrifice and of union with God**; and while being in this state, she is exposed to all the events of the Church, of the world and of the justice of God**, praying, repairing, disarming and preventing, as much as she can, the chastisements which justice wants to unload upon creatures**. So, things are all suspended."

Now, while hearing this, I said to myself: 'I am so bad, yet they say that this is my state.' But in spite of this, I found myself near a little window up high, and from it I could see all that was being done in the Church and in the world, and the scourges which were about to fall. But who could tell them all? I move on, so as not to be too long. And I – oh, how I moaned and prayed! I would have wanted to tear myself to pieces in order to prevent all this. *(An assault on Luisa's humility)* But all of a sudden, everything disappeared and I found myself inside myself.

March 25, 1908

Temptations can be conquered easily. Where there is passion, the devil has more strength.

(uncontrollable emotion (passion) empowers the devil who is a coward. VIL)

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "Daughter, temptations can be conquered easily, because **the devil is the most cowardly creature that can exist**, *(← Whaat?)* and a contrary act, a contempt, a prayer, are enough to make him flee. *(← VIL)* In fact, these acts render him even more cowardly than he is, and in order not to bear that confusion, as soon as he sees the soul resolute in not wanting to pay attention to his cowardice, *(his temptation)* he flees terrified. Now, **if the soul cannot easily free herself, it means that it is not only a temptation, but a passion** *(passion = uncontrollable emotion. God does not have this (see February 9, 1908))* **rooted within the soul**, *(Mind blown)* which tyrannizes her together with the temptation. Therefore, she is unable to free herself; and where there is passion, the devil has more strength **to make fun of the soul."** *(←Mind Blown)*

March 29, 1908

Peaceful souls are the delight of God.

(Cryptic, Mystery, no commentary from Luisa.)

This morning, on coming, blessed Jesus seemed to carry a black mantle; *(mantle: two definitions: [1] a hooded cloak, [2]an important role that passes from on to another)* and drawing near me, **He seemed to place me under it**, saying: "In this way I will envelop all creatures, as within a black mantle." And He disappeared. *(As He has done to Luisa he will do to All Creatures? Protection though we are blind to it, or scared of it? A mystery)*

I remained concerned because of **some chastisement**, *("black cloak" related?)* and I prayed Him to come back, for I could no longer be without Him; but I was as though bothered by that sight from before. *(A Mystery! Even to Luisa.)* Then, after much hardship, He came, carrying a cup filled with some liqueur. He gave me some to drink, *(she does not say bitter or sweet)* and then He added: "My daughter, **peaceful souls eat at my same table and drink at my cup**, *(A parallel to the last supper and/or The cup of His passion in the garden?)* and the Divine Archer *(??)* does nothing but dart through them continuously, and no dart is wasted. *(The Divine Archer shoots arrows at the peaceful souls who drink of the lords passion?)* **All of them – all of them** *(The "darts" or the "peaceful souls" or both)* **wound the loving soul**; *(Notice: The "loving soul" may or may not be the same as the "peaceful soul<u>s</u> eating at His table")* and the soul faints,*(the loving soul (singular) faints.)* while the Divine Archer continues with His arrows which now make her die of love, now give her back new life of love. And from her wounds, the soul shoots her darts to wound the One who has so much wounded her. *(It would seem that Jesus is calling His soul she?)* So, **a peaceful soul is the delight and the amusement of God; while, with turbid** *(Foul, dark, muddy)* **souls, if the Divine Archer darts through them, the darts are wasted by the soul, leaving Him embittered, and forming the diabolical amusement and taste."**

April 5, 1908

All that the Queen Mama contains has its origin in the Fiat.

(A PhD on being united with the Will of God straight from the Blessed Virgin Mary herself Gold)

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, within a garden,*(← usually means a church of some kind, (later: nope))* in which I could see the Queen Mama placed on a very high throne. I yearned to go up there to kiss Her hand, and as I tried to go, She came to meet me, giving me a smacking kiss on my face. ***(Wow!)*** In looking at Her, I saw as though a globe of light in Her interior, and within that light there was the word 'Fiat'. From that word descended many different unending seas of virtues, graces, greatnesses, glory, joys, beauties, and everything that our Queen Mama contains as a whole. Everything was rooted in that Fiat, and all of Her goods took their origin from the Fiat. Oh, omnipotent, fecund, holy Fiat! Who can comprehend you? I feel mute… It is so great that I can say nothing; therefore I stop here.

So I looked at Her with amazement, and She said to me: "My daughter, all of my Sanctity came out from within the word 'Fiat'. **I did not move even for one breath, one step, one action, or anything at all, if not within the Will of God.** *(Confirmation of what every Catholic knows.)* My life, my food, my all, was the Will of God; and this produced such sanctity, riches, glories, honors for Me… not

human, but Divine. *(Beautiful!)* **So, the more the soul is united, identified with the Will of God, the more she can be called holy, and she is loved more by God. And the more she is loved, the more she is favored, because her life is nothing but the product of the Will of God. How can He not love her if she is His own thing?** Therefore, one must not look at how much or how little he does, but rather, at whether it is wanted by God. In fact, the Lord looks more at something little, if it is according to His Will, than at something great, without It." *(wonderful stuff.)*

April 8, 1908

The Divine Will is continuous communion. How to know whether a state is Will of God.

(Luisa is having doubts, we see her struggles A saint reassures her.)

I was concerned because I was not able to receive Communion every day, and good Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, I do not want you to be bothered by anything. It is true that having Communion is a great thing, but **how long does the tight union with the soul last? A quarter of an hour at the most**. *(←Now we know.)* But the thing you should cherish the most is the complete undoing of your will in Mine, because **for one who lives of** *(in?)* **my Wil**l, there is tight union not only for a quarter of an hour, but always - always. My Will is continuous communion with the soul; so, not once a day, but every hour and every moment is always communion for one **who does my Will**." *(Not lives of/in my will, but "Does my will." Are two different things being covered here? One while doing His will and the other being in His Will?)*

I have gone through most bitter days because of the privation of my highest and only Good, thinking and fearing that my state might be a pretense. Being in bed without movement or occupation until the coming of the confessor – and without that usual doziness - tormented me and martyred me so much, to the extent of making me fall ill for the pain and the continuous tears. More than once I begged the confessor to give me permission and obedience to sit on the bed according to my habit, and do my usual work of 'tombolo' *(←???)* , if I were not dozy and if Jesus Christ were not pleased to let me share, as victim, in one of the mysteries of His Passion. But he continuously and absolutely prohibited it to me. Rather, he added that this state of mine, although I was deprived of my highest Good, was to be considered as state of victim, because of the violence and the pain of the privation itself and of obedience.

I always obeyed, but the martyrdom of my heart was constantly saying to me: 'Isn't this a pretense? Where is your doziness? Where, your state of victim? And what do you suffer of the mysteries of the Passion? Get up, get up, don't make pretenses! Work, work! Don't you see that this pretense will lead you to damnation? *(I would Imagine if you were the only one experiencing what Luisa is experiencing, with no way to prove what you were experiencing was "real" combined with the words and looks of everyone around you, casting their disbelief upon you, then doubts of your sanity would be constant. I also imagine that your pains would be comforting, grounding you in reality and providing you with a sense of self worth.)* And you - don't you tremble? Don't you think of the terrible judgment of God? Don't you see that after so many years you have done nothing but dig your own abyss from which you will never get out for eternity?' Oh God! (*Even if you do not doubt your sanity, without the pains associated with comforting Jesus, you would doubt your worth. How painful it must be, especially if at these moments of doubt you think have nothing else, and feel you contribute nothing else.)* Who can say the ripping of my heart and the cruel sufferings that tormented my soul, crushing me and throwing me into a sea of pains? *(Is there a parallel to Jesus, did He ever feel, "what is the point?" or is this a very important growth lesson for Luisa.(VIL))* But tyrant obedience did not allow me even one atom of my own will. May the Divine Will be done, which disposes this way.

While in the midst of these cruel torments, last night, as I was in my usual state, I found myself surrounded by some people who were saying: "Recite a 'Pater, Ave, Gloria' in honor of Saint Francis of Paola, who will bring you some refreshment for your sufferings." So I recited it; and as I did so, the Saint appeared, bringing me a little loaf of bread. *(Hidden meaning?)* He gave it to me, saying: "Eat it."

I ate it, and felt all strengthened. Then I said to him: 'Dear Saint, I would like to tell you something.' And he, all affability: "Tell me, what would you like to say?"

And I: 'I fear very much that my state may not be Will of God. Listen: in the first years of this illness, which occurred at intervals, I would feel Our Lord calling me to become a victim; at the same time I would be caught by internal sufferings and wounds, such that externally it appeared that I was having a fit. Now, I fear that it was my fantasy that produced these evils.'

And the Saint: **"The sure sign to know whether a state is** *(the?)* **Will of God is that the soul is ready to do otherwise, if she knew that the Will of God was no longer that state."** *(In other words "if it was not for God I would not do this.")*

Not persuaded, I added: 'Dear Saint, I have not told you everything. Listen: the first ones were at intervals; then, from the time when Our Lord called me to continuous immolation, **it is twenty-one years since I have been always in bed** – *(Wow!)* and who can tell my tribulations? Sometimes it seems that He leaves me, He takes suffering away from me, the only and faithful friend of my state; **and I remain crushed without God, and even without the support of suffering**… and so, doubts and fears that my state may not be the Will of God.'

And he, all sweetness: "I repeat to you what I have said to you before: **if you are ready to do the Will of God, if you knew It, then your state is His Will.'** *(←Mind Blown! But this does not seem to be that same as said above?)*

Now, I very much feel within my soul that **if I knew the Will of God with all clarity, I would be ready to follow this Holy Volition at the cost of my life**. So I remained more tranquil. May the Lord be always thanked.

May 3, 1908

Effects of the circulation of the Divine Will in the soul.

(Doing His Will vs. Living in His Will seem to be the same thing here at places? VIL)

Continuing in my usual state, I felt Our Lord near me for just a little, and He told me: "My daughter, with the soul **who does my Will**, my Will circulates in her whole being like blood. So, she is in continuous contact with Me, with my power, wisdom, charity, beauty – she takes part in all that is Mine. As she no longer lives of her own volition, her volition lives in Mine; and as Mine circulates in hers, hers circulates in all of my Being, and I feel her continuous contact. *(It seems this is more than just doing His Will, it is knowing and doing His will continuously, Perhaps being one with His Divine Will, (I think))* . And as I feel touched by her continuously, you cannot comprehend how drawn I feel to love her, to favor her, to answer her in

everything she asks - if I denied it, I would deny it to Myself. Besides, all things considered, since **she lives in my Will**, she asks for nothing but what I Myself want. This is what she wants, and this alone makes her happy, for herself and for others, because **her life is more in Heaven than on earth**. This is the fruit that my Will produces – to beatify her in advance."

May 12, 1908

With their bad example, the rich have poisoned the poor.

(VIL: Read carefully, who is accountable for the poison, are the poison victims blameless?) (very interesting.)

Continuing in my usual state, I was praying to Our Lord that He would concede to put peace in the hearts, which are all in discord – the poor want to attack the rich; there is such turmoil, a thirst for human blood… It seems that they themselves can no longer contain themselves. If the Lord does not put His hand in, we are already close to the chastisements which many times He has manifested. Then, He came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, a just Justice Mine is. The **rich have been the first to give a bad example to the poor, the first to move away from religion, from fulfilling their duties, to the point of feeling ashamed to enter a church, to attend Mass, to perform their obligation**. **The poor have nourished themselves with their poisonous slobber**; *(Thus the rich, powerful, influential and educated deceive themselves and the poor follow the rich.)*and having fed themselves well with the poison of their bad example, with that same poison given by them, unable to contain it, they try to attack them and even to kill them. **There is no order without subjection;** *(The rich are to follow God, as are the poor, but the poor will at least follow the lead of the rich.)* the rich have subtracted themselves from God, and *(therefore?)* the peoples rebel against God, against the rich, and against everyone. The scale of my Justice is full, and I can no longer contain it."

(Questions: Who has committed the greater sin, the rich or the poor? Who is more culpable the powerful or the powerless? Does Justice allow the poor to chastise the rich? Are the poor, uneducated, powerless actually guilty, or are the elites also accountable for their sins. Are the powerful justly powerful, or did they sell their souls for that power? If so; are they victims also? Today the only difference in magnitude and volume of sin. Only Divine Justice and mercy can straighten this out.)

May 15, 1908

She sees wars and revolutions.

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, in the midst of revolutions. It seems that they are ever more obstinate in wanting to shed blood. I prayed to the Lord, and He told me: "My daughter, two are the storms which men are preparing *(planning)* – one against the government, and the other against the Church." *(Socialism)*

In the meantime, I seemed to see fleeing leaders, the king at risk of being made a prisoner, and trying to flee… I cannot say it well – it seemed that he was falling into the hands of the enemies. All the rich were undergoing grave dangers, and some were dying. That which was most sorrowful is **that among the leaders of revolutions, also against the Church, priests were**

not lacking. Then, when things were reaching the extreme excesses, a foreign power seemed to intervene. I will not continue further, because these are things said other times.

June 22, 1908

The Divine Will triumphs over everything.

This morning, I was feeling very oppressed because of the privation of my adorable Jesus, and I said to myself: 'I cannot take anymore – how can I go on without my life? *(I thought she was past this. (He is IN you Luisa.))* What patience it takes with You! What would be the virtue that would induce Him to come?'*(She is trying to find a way to trick or force Him to come.)* At that moment, He came and told me: "My daughter, **the virtue that triumphs** over everything, that conquers everything, levels everything, sweetens everything, **is the Will of God**, because It contains such power that nothing can resist It."

While He was saying this, a road, all full of rocks, thorns and steep mountains, appeared before me. Once all this was placed in the Will of God, by the power of It the rocks were pulverized, the thorns were changed into flowers, the mountains leveled. So, in the Will of God all things have one same appearance; they all assume the same color. *(No problems, no obstacles, no people,…are a problem if you are in the Will of God.)* May His Most Holy Will be always blessed.

June 31

, 1908 *(Note: June has only 30 Days?)*

The true spirit of charity in the rich and in priests.

(Must Read: A very interesting social commentary. It seems as if God condoned these revolutions. VIL)

Continuing in my usual state, full of bitternesses and of privations, after much hardship I seemed to see peoples in the act of rebelling and of intensifying the brawl against the rich. In the meantime, the lament of most sweet Jesus made itself heard in my ear, all embittered, saying: "**I am the one who is giving freedom to the poor - I am tired of the rich.** They have done enough - how much money wasted on balls, on theatricals, on useless trips, on vanities, and even on sins! And the poor? They could not have enough bread to satisfy their hunger; **they were oppressed**, *(stopped from obtaining or achieving what was their due.)* weary, embittered. **Had they given them** only what they spent on unnecessary things, my poor would have been happy. But the rich have kept them like a family that did not belong to them; **even more, they have despised them, keeping comforts and amusements for themselves as things befitting their condition, and leaving the poor in misery, as something befitting their condition**.*"(Hummm? But not enough bread to satisfy their hunger?)*

And while saying this, He seemed to withdraw grace from the poor, and these would become enraged against the rich, in such a way that grave things would happen. *(Using the poor to chastise the rich)* On seeing this, I said: 'My dear Life and my all Good, it is true that there are some bad rich people, but there are also some good ones, like the many devout ladies who give alms to the churches, and **your priests who do so much good to all**…'

"Ah! my daughter, keep quiet, and don't touch this key, so very sorrowful for Me. I could say that I do not recognize these devout ladies. They give alms where they want, to obtain their intent, to hold people at their service; they spend even thousands of lire for those who sympathize with them, but then, where it is necessary, they do not deign to give a cent. Could I say that they do it for Me? Could I recognize these actions of theirs? You yourself can recognize whether they do it for Me from these signs – if they are ready for any bare necessity; if they do not differentiate by giving

much where it is not so necessary, and refusing to give little where it is necessary.*(the rich give to those who do not need it, and do not give to those who do need it.)* One can well say that there is no spirit of true charity or upright operating. So, my poor are put into oblivion also by these devout ladies. **And the priests? Ah! My daughter – that is even worse.** They do good to all?! *(You say…)* You deceive yourself. They do good to the rich; they have time for the rich. By them also the poor are almost excluded; for the poor they have no time; for the poor they have not a word of comfort or help to tell them; they send them away, reaching the point of pretending they are ill. I could say that if the poor have moved away from the Sacraments, *(it is because…)* the priests have contributed to this, because they have always taken their time to confess them, and the poor grew tired and no longer came back. But then, if a rich person would show up, it is all the opposite: they would not hesitate one instant; time, words, comforts, help…, they would find anything for the rich. Could I say that the priests have a spirit of true charity, if they reach the point of picking the ones to whom they should listen? And what about the others? They either send them somewhere else, or oppress them so much, that if my grace did not help the poor in a special way, the poor would have been banished from my Church. True charity and upright spirit – only rarely do some priests have them, but as for the rest, I could say that these have departed from the earth." I remained embittered more than ever, imploring mercy. *(Monologue; Mind blown! From God's perspective truly the elite and the priest's caused this to happen, nevertheless…This (I think) is the start of socialism, which embraced Darwinism and atheism. Nevertheless, here we see Jesus used the poor to chastise the rich, and blames the rich and the priests for their own misfortune. Surely He foresaw Communism and the attacks on the church.*

I must confess, this reading has been most disturbing though nt surprising knowing in retrospect the damage done by, and the lack of good which has come by way of socialism. I assume Jesus did not want to lend a prophetic voice to the eventual

outcome at the time. Yet a veiled hint at what was to come would have been reassuring: Alas: His sight is eternal. Jesus I trust in you.)

July 26, 1908

Obedience. *(A nugget of Gold)*

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, obedience is the ark *(a sacred treasure chest)* of my dwelling in the soul. *(You must want to do His Will, not your own.)* Where this ark of obedience is not present, I can say that there is no place for Me in that soul, and I am forced to remain outside." *(so simple)*

August 10, 1908

The work of Love. *(Poetry)*

(A PhD on why suffering, why wars, why slaughters and how it is a step in the process to the Divination.)

Continuing in my usual state, but full of bitternesses and of privations, after I received Communion I was lamenting to blessed Jesus about the way He had left me, and about the uselessness of my state. *(What! Again Luisa?)* And He, having compassion on my laments, told me: "My daughter, nothing has diminished the goods that exist between Me and you, because **the whole of good is in the origin of its foundation**. *(←??(Later, He is building a foundation of divination, which requires the foundation she was born with to be devastated (I think.)))* When two persons unite themselves with the bond of friendship or with the bond of marriage, and they have exchanged gifts besides, and have loved each other so much as to become inseparable, to the extent that one has taken and copied the other so much as to feel the being of the beloved within herself – if out of bare necessity they are forced to be far away from each other, are those gifts perhaps diminished, or does their love decrease? Not at all. On the contrary, being far away makes them grow more in love, and makes them keep the gifts received with greater care, waiting for some greater unexpected gift at the return of the other. But there is more; since one has copied her beloved within herself, it seems that there is no distance for her, because she feels the voice of the beloved flow within her voice, having imitated him. She feels him flow in her mind, in her works, in her steps… So, he is far and near, she looks at him and he escapes her, she touches him but cannot clasp him; therefore, the soul is in a continuous martyrdom of love. *(Insight! Most have experiences separation from their loved one, and a longing for their return. This He equates with a martyrdom (of a sort.) as such it can be offered up. But more: If Jesus feels far from you, (which I think is the case for most of us) think of Him as you would lost son, brother, father or friend and allow yourself to long for Him as a an offering or penance.)* Now, if Justice forces Me to deprive you of Me and to be far away for some time, can you say that I have taken the gifts away from you, and that there is diminution of love?"

And I: 'My state is too hard, my dear Life – and what am I here for if You do not let Me suffer to spare my neighbor the chastisements? *(Remember; she is in bed, in pain, contributing nothing to her family or society (at least as far as can be objectively perceived), and may see herself as a burden to those around her. She **needs** this)* You have said many times that You would not allow rain – and it is not raining; so, **I cannot beat You in anything**.*(←I cant get you to do my will or change your mind in anything)* Whatever You say, You do; while if I had You near Me like before, I would tell You so much that You would let me win. *(I think this means Luisa sees His distance as His means to chastise, and if He were to make himself seen she could stop those chastisements. By force of her arguments in union with Him)* How can You say that distance is nothing?'

And He: "It is precisely because of this that I am forced to be far away – so as not to let you win, but *(I need to…)* give course to Justice. However, by keeping you here there is also some good, because the lack of water will call for famine; during this time the peoples will be humiliated, and after slaughters and wars have taken place, grace will find them more disposed to be saved. Is this not also a good, that while wars were about to overtake the famine, by keeping you here they will be postponed for a little longer, and so more souls will be saved?" *(← I think this means: souls were going to be lost, not made dead but lost to hell, wars and famine are a lot less devastating to their eternal souls than their own will, their hubris. If so :Mind Blowing!)*

Then He added: "Love never says 'enough'. Even if Love scourged the soul and tore her to pieces, those pieces would cry out Love. *(Because the soul would not be lost.)* Love never says 'enough'; It is not yet content – It pulverizes those pieces, It reduces them to nothing, and into that nothing It blows Its fire, and gives it Its own shape. *(He doesn't just want you <u>not</u> to Go to Hell, He wants you to become perfect, as He is Perfect, for your will to be His Will.)* **It mixes nothing human, but only the divine;** *(← This can only mean that The Human becomes divine. Mind Blown!)* and it is then that Love sings Its glories, Its braveries, Its prodigies, saying: 'I am content – my love has won; it has destroyed the human and built the divine.' *(What did I tell ya… Mind Blowing!)* It happens to Love as to a talented artisan who, having many objects which are not to his liking, breaks them to pieces, puts them on the fire, and keeps them there until they melt, making them lose all of their shape; and then he forms from them many other objects, most beautiful and pleasant, worthy of his talent. It is yet true that for that which is human this action of Love is so very hard, *(I'll say. It's even hard just to explain to another person. (Don't ever let me forget this Lord.))* but when the soul sees her gain, she will see how beauty has taken the place of ugliness, richness of poverty, nobility of roughness; and she too will sing the glories of Love." *(Question: How much is human hubris, and how much is because we just don't have the slightest clue?*

August 14, 1908

The human will serves as brush for Jesus in order to portray His image in the heart.

(Christ works on you through your Will and your Love.)

Having received Communion, I could see the Baby within my interior, as though looking for something important; and I

said: 'My pretty little one, what are You looking for with so much zeal? And He said: "Daughter, I am looking for the brush of your will *(?)* to be able to portray my image in your heart. In fact, if you do not give me your will, I lack the brush to be able to portray Myself freely in you; and just as your will serves as brush in my hands, love serves as colors in order to impress the variety of colors of my image. Moreover, just as the human will serves as brush for Me, my Will serves as brush in the hands of the soul in order to portray her image in my Heart; in Me, then, she will find abundant color of love for the variety of colors." *(Your Will must be given to Christ, in order for you to be in any way like Christ. The more ways you love, the easier it is to be like Him, and the easier it is for Christ to perfect you. (I think))*

August 19, 1908

The soul must sow good with her whole being.

(Gold, (Not Judgement?) but The sower reaps what he sows,)

Having done my meditation on the fact that one who sows good will harvest good, **and one who sows vices will harvest evils,** I was thinking about what good I could sow, given my position, my misery and inability. At that moment, I felt I was being harvested,*(?)* and I heard Him say in my interior: "The soul must sow good with her whole being – with all of it. The soul possesses a **mental intelligence, and she must apply it to comprehend God**, **to think of good alone**, never allowing any bad seed to enter her mind; and **this is the sowing of good with the mind.** The same with her mouth: she must never sow any bad seed, that is, bad words, unworthy of a Christian, but always say holy, useful and good words; so **here is the sowing of good with the mouth**. Then, with her heart she must love God alone, desire God, palpitate for Him, and tend to Him; **here is the sowing of good with the heart**. Then, with her hands she must do holy works, with her feet she must walk after the examples of Our Lord; and here is another good seed."

On hearing this, I thought to myself: 'So, in my position I too can sow good in spite of my extreme misery.' But I thought of this with a certain fear of the account that **the master will ask of me - whether I have sown well;** and in my interior I heard Him repeat**: "My goodness is so great that great wrong is done by those who make Me known as severe,** very demanding and rigorous. *(Gold, Mind Blown)* Oh, what an affront they give to my Love! **I will ask for no other account but of the little field given to them;** and I will ask for an account for nothing *(not Judgement, but the fruit of the crop you sowed"?(Mind Blown))* but to give them the fruit of their harvests. *(Not punishment or justice, this accounting is to show you what fruit you have produced. VIL)* **I will give it to the intelligence, for the more it has comprehended Me in life,** the more it will comprehend Me in Heaven; and the more it will comprehend Me, the greater the joy and beatitude with which it will be inundated. *(← Wow! Gold!)* To the mouth I will give the harvest of the different divine flavors, and its voice will harmonize above all the other Blessed; to the works I will give the harvests of my gifts; and so with all the rest."

August 23, 1908

The sign to know whether there is guilt in the soul during the privation.

(Gold, The needed conditions to be "Filled with God" explained,)

Continuing in my usual state, I was very concerned about the state of my soul, and I said to myself: 'Who knows what evil there is in my soul that the Lord deprives me of Him, and leaves me abandoned to myself.'

At that moment, He came for just a little and filled all of myself with Him, and my whole being was all directed to Him; there was not even a fiber or a motion that would not tend to Him. *(Humm. It's not our will or our intent, but His actions which unite us to Himself?)* Then, afterwards, He told me: "Have you seen, my daughter? **The sign that there is guilt in the soul** when she finds herself without Me, is that, as I return to let Myself be seen, she does not remain all filled with God, nor is her being immediately disposed to immerse itself completely in Me, in such a way that not a fiber would be left which is not fixed in **its Center**. *("The Center" has come up several times, I didn't really notice until August 8 1906 , but here → it seems that man's Center may be something immaterial (Later: more like what consumes you daily.))* Where there is **guilt**, or **something that is not completely Mine, neither can I fill her, nor can the soul immerse herself in Me.** Guilt, *(like)* **matter,** cannot enter into God, nor run toward God. *(←Mind Blowing)* Therefore, calm yourself, and do not want to trouble yourself." *(I think this means that what she experienced here while He enveloped her simply cannot be sustained while we have these mortal/material bodies)*

August 26, 1908

Constancy in good makes Divine Life grow in the soul.

(Inconsistency can/will make you spiritually crippled or handicapped (Gold))

As I was in my usual state, I was all afflicted and almost dazed because of the usual privations.*(JustThree Days have passed)* Then He came, just in passing, and told me: "My daughter, that which I want you to take to heart is constancy in good, both internal and external, because the repetition of the act of loving Me, **of many interior acts** and of **constant good, makes Divine Life grow ever more in the soul** – *(←VIL)* but with such energy *(←Energy = work)*, that she can be compared to a child who, growing in good air and with healthy foods, keeps growing well, in full health, until he reaches his proper stature, without needing either doctors or medicines. Even more, he is so robust and strong, that he relieves and helps others.

On the other hand, **one who is not constant** grows like a child who is **not** always fed with healthy foods and lives in putrid air. He grows sickly, and since his members do not have the strength to develop and grow due to lack of good nourishment, they develop with defects; and so a tumor forms in one place, an abscess in another. He walks with a limp, he speaks with difficulty; **one can say that he is a poor cripple**. Though one can see good members mixed in, those with defects are more; and even though he consults doctors and takes medicines, they do him little or no good, because his blood is infected by the putrid air, and his members are weak and defective from malnutrition. So, he will be a man, but **he will not reach a proper stature,** and **will always need help**, without being able to help others. **Such is the inconstant soul**. With inconstancy in good, it is as if the soul nourished herself with foods which are not good; and **by applying herself to other things which are not God, it is as if she breathed putrid air**. So, Divine Life grows with difficulty and poorly, because It lacks the strength and the vigor of constancy."

---14---

September 2, 1908

True virtue begins in God and ends in Him.

(You should see God in the poor)

I am going through bitter days because of the continuous privations of blessed Jesus. *(six days)* He came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, the sign to know whether one has true charity is that he loves the poor. In fact, if he loves the rich and is available for them, he may do so because he hopes for something or obtains something, or because he is in sympathy with them, or because of their nobility, intelligence, eloquence, and even out of fear. But if he loves the poor, helps them, supports them, it is because he sees in them the image of God, therefore he does not look at roughness, ignorance, rudeness, misery. Through those miseries, as though through a glass, he sees God, from whom he hopes for everything; *(Meditate on this: what traits in the poor mirror God. VIL)* and so he loves them, helps them, consoles them as if he were doing it to God Himself. This is the good kind of true virtue, which begins from God and ends in God. On the other hand, that which begins from matter, produces matter and ends in matter. As bright and virtuous as charity may appear**, if the divine touch is not felt,** *(← Both the giver and the receiver should feel the divine touch? The desire/inspiration for charity must come from God? It should not come from the Government, but through individuals and churches?)* both the one who does it and the one who receives it become bothered, annoyed and tired, and if necessary, they even use it to commit defects."

September 3, 1908

Jesus is light, and light is truth.

(A Literal "Truth Bomb" Jesus Defines Truth. VIL)

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus made Himself seen all light, and said these simple words: "I am light - but what is light made of? *(Good question? EM waves? But what is electricity and Magnetism? Are we talking about enlightenment?)* What is the principle of it? **It is truth.** *(speaking metaphorically of enlightenment)* **So, I am light because I am truth.** *(He cannot lie, any deception (darkness) you detect or are subjected to does not come from Jesus. He dispels the lies. Defines the truth. (But I still senses there is a hidden mystery which ties the metaphorical to the natural physics of light.))* Therefore, in order for the soul to be light and to have light in all of her actions, these must come from truth. Wherever there is artifice, deception and duplicity, there cannot be light - but darkness." And He disappeared like a flash.

September 5, 1908

As the creature changes, she feels the different effects of the presence of God.

(PhD Must Read on Judgment, anger, wrath and being cast out to hell. Love alone.)

I was speaking with the Confessor, and he was saying: "How terrible it will be to see God indignant! This is so true, that on the Day of Judgment, the wicked will say: 'Mountains – bury us, destroy us, that we may not see the face of God indignant." And I was saying: 'In God there cannot be indignation, but rather, it is according to the state of the soul: *(←Wow! Meditate on this. Indignant = angry, is His "wrath" without anger?)* if she is good, the divine presence, His qualities, His attributes, attract her whole self within God, and she is consumed with the desire to immerse herself completely in God. If she is bad, His presence crushes her, drives her away from Him; and in seeing herself rejected and **not feeling within her any seed of love toward a God so Holy**, so Beautiful, while she is so ugly and bad, the soul would rather get rid of His presence, if possible even by destroying herself. So, in God there is no mutation, but rather, we experience different effects according to how we are.' *(← Mind Blown!)*

Afterwards, I thought to myself: 'How much nonsense I said.' *(oops! Made sense to me???)* Then, while I was doing the meditation during the day, He came for just a little and told me: "My daughter**, it was well said** – I do not change, but it is the creature that feels the different effects of my presence, **as she changes**. *(Ahhh! Vindicated!:-)* In fact, how can one who loves Me ever fear, if she feels my whole Being flow within her and form her very life? *(←Alas, a level greater than mine, or perhaps He is describing what happens at your death?)* Can she ever fear my Sanctity, if she takes part in Sanctity Itself? Can she ever be ashamed of my Beauty, if she keeps trying to embellish herself ever more in order to please Me and to be like Me? She feels the whole of the Divine Being - all of It, flow in her blood, in her hands, in her feet, in her heart and mind, in such a way that It is something that belongs to her – It is fully her own. *(← Living in The Divine Will, or at your last breath/ personal Judgement.)* And how can It fear or be ashamed of Itself? This is impossible. Ah! my daughter, it is sin that casts so much disorder into the creature, that she reaches the point of wanting to destroy herself so as not to bear my presence. *(But we all sin?)* On the Day of Judgment it will be terrible for the wicked. Not seeing any seed of love in themselves, but rather, hate toward Me, my Justice imposes on Me to not love them; *(← Mind Blown (and terrified for such souls) I assume He does love them, he wants them to manifest love, but in not doing so, He is obliged not to allow them to know His Love?)* and the persons who are not loved, one does not want to keep around, and one makes use of some means to drive them away. *(I assume He is talking of the Soul rejecting Him, not He rejecting the Soul?)* I will not want to keep them with Me, and they will not want to stay – we will shun each other. **Love alone is that which unites everything and makes all happy."**

(Monologue: Imagine one day you feel the presence of another" Being flowing within you": in your blood, in your hands, in your feet, in your heart and your mind (etc...) Not only that, but you realize this being has always been with you, he's familiar, He has always been in you, when you sense, a gentle breeze -, a fleeting glance, or a delicate whisper as you sensed him in the past, He is now replaying your lifelong interactions and showing you himself at every stage of your life without question or hiding.

NowI ask the reader:What is your state of mind?

If you have been searching your whole life for Him, loved the gentle breezes as if they were kissed on the forehead,, the fleeting insights as if winks and loving reminders, and the whispers as if so many "I love you " then you will delight in the feelings as He Flows within you, and long for something even deeper.

On the other hand, if the breezes have chilled you your whole life, if the occasional recognition disturbed you, and the whispers annoyed you because they hindered you from doing whatever you wanted to do how do you thinkyou would feel?

Did you notice the actions of Jesus is exactly the same in both scenario, but the responses as diametrically opposite.

In one case it is perceived as if your loving grandfather never left your side, and this is close to the reality of God always being with you your whole life. But in the other case in a life review this is a reminder of your lifetime of filth. You want to rid yourself of His presence. Just to perceive Him would only highlight your insurmountable differences. You can't even look at Him, you can't even look at the Holes in His Feet, without screaming inside at the things you did against Him in your life. You don't want to hear, you don't want to feel, you just want to forget, to go away from His Perfection.

Now, is there a way for that dammed soul to be saved? His personal demons are convicting him, that he is not worthy of salvation, and that soul wants to throw himself into the fires of perdition as he feels this is his just deserts?

Imagine: That soul feels a hand on his shoulder, He knows this hand. He chances a glance. "Bob?" It's Bob from work… "Whaaa?..." Bob say's " Joe you've been lied to , deceived by the "Father of Lies" your whole life Joe, I'm no better than you, you know that. Now watch and listen let me show you , you have many things to know and a lifetime of lies to unlearn, and you have no time left…" perhaps Bob says to Our Lord "Please Jesus, I know a little of your love for this soul, and you don't want him lost, please let me have just a moment, just enough time to convince him to chance glancing at you..."

Prayers of Those in The Divine Will?

But Hey! What Do I Know?)

September 6, 1908

Jesus wanted to suffer in order to reunite everything to Himself.

(Mind blown, PhD, a speculation on His mercy and Love)

Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking about **the mystery of the scourging**; and as Jesus came, pressing His hand on my shoulders, I heard Him say in my interior: "My daughter, I wanted my flesh to be scattered in pieces, and my Blood to be shed from my whole Humanity, so as **to reunite** *(Not unite but reunite)* all of **dispersed humanity**. *(Dispersed Humanity instead of gathered united in God)* **In fact, of all that was torn from my Humanity – flesh, blood, hair – nothing was dispersed in my Resurrection, but everything was reunited again to my Humanity**. By this, I incorporated all creatures within Me. *(Monologue; Contemplate this. A great and deep mystery, Why so much suffering in this world? Why must Jesus Suffer? "Look! See : I was right there with you, when you were suffering I was suffering in my humanity with you, you were not alone. I offered* ***our*** *suffering , yours with mine, to the Father. (Know now His Love, His mercy, His sacrifice, having just drawn your last breath, your heart overflows with gratitude and love for Him) Oh how much more valuable it would have been if you offered it to Me*

while we were suffering together.") So, after this, if one wanders away from Me, **it is out of his obstinate will that he tears himself from Me** to go out and be lost." *(Combined with the last reading, how clear it is that a Love for Jesus saves all.)*

September 7, 1908

The more things of which the soul deprives herself down here, the more she will have up there in Heaven.

(In summary: don't worry about yourself (I think) A mystery, Gold VIL)

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, the more things of which the soul deprives herself down here, the more she will have up there in Heaven. So, **the poorer on earth, the richer in Heaven; the more she is deprived of tastes, pleasures, amusements, trips, strolls on earth, the more tastes and pleasures she will have in God.** Oh, how she will stroll in the expanse of the Heavens, especially in the immeasurable Heavens of the attributes of God! In fact, each attribute is one more Heaven, one more Paradise; and among the Blessed *(This is a bit of a mystery, surely this is not denials to the point of misery, buying your way into heaven? The spiritual value I would assume is in not valuing these things, instead value the life to come. Denying a pleasure for a duty. A rosary instead of an amusement. A charity instead of a purchase? I may be wrong, because the above is quite clear.)* – some enter into

them as though at the margin of the attributes of God; some walk in the middle of them, some even higher; and the more they walk, the more they taste, enjoy, and amuse themselves. So, one who leaves the earth, takes Heaven, be it even in the smallest thing. Therefore, **it follows that the more one is despised,** *(Despised for being a Christian I assume)* **the more he is honored**; the smaller, the greater; *(the more humble)* the more submitted, the more dominant; *(avoid control)* and so with all the rest. Yet, of the mortals, who thinks of depriving himself of something on earth, to have it eternally in Heaven? Almost no one."

October 3, 1908

As long as the soul is in the continuous attitude of operating good, Grace is with her.

("If you are continiously trying to do "good" Grace is with you. But if your indifferent to good or do evil Grace widthdraws.)

This morning blessed Jesus made Himself seen - just a shadow, and told me: "My daughter**, as long as** the soul is in the continuous attitude of operating good *(not necessarily doing His will , but trying to do what you think is "good"?)* , Grace is with her and gives life to all of her actions. If then she is indifferent to doing good, or she is in the act of doing evil, Grace withdraws, because it is not something that belongs to It, and unable to take part in it or to administer Its own life, sorrowful, It departs with great displeasure. Therefore, do you want Grace to be always with you, and my very life to form yours? Then remain in the continuous act of doing good. *(What is good but doing God's Will.)* In this way you will have my whole Being developed in you, and will not have to grieve so much if sometimes you do not have my presence. **In fact, you will not see Me, but will touch Me in all your acts**; and this will soften, in part, the pain of my privation."

October 23, 1908

How divine science is in upright operating.

(Attempt to always improve yourself, seek perfection?)

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, all of divine science is contained in upright operating. In fact, that which is upright contains everything beautiful and good that can be found; it contains order, utility, beauty, mastery. A work is good insofar as it is well ordered, but if the threads *(any little part of her?)* appear crooked, and placed crookedly, *(then…)* one does not understand anything, and can see nothing but something disorderly, which will be neither useful nor good. This is why, from the greatest to the smallest things I have made, they all appear orderly, and all of them serve a useful purpose – because the fount from which they came was my upright operating. Now, as much as a creature is good, so much divine science she will contain within her; as much as she is upright, so many good things will come from her. A crooked thread in her operating is enough to put herself in disorder as well as the works that come from her, and to obfuscate the divine science that she contains. One who goes out of what is upright, goes out of what is just, holy, beautiful, useful, and goes out of the boundaries in which God placed her; and by going out, she will be like a plant which does not have much soil under it: now the rays of a scorching sun, now frosts or winds, will cause the influence of divine science to wither within her. Such is crooked operating – like frosts, winds, and rays of a scorching sun; so, lacking much soil of divine science, she will do nothing but wither within her own disorder."

November 20, 1908

When the soul makes love *(of God)* **her food, this love becomes solid and serious.**

(Must Read: PhD on Love, He defines Love, pay attention to emotional words VS sensible words)

Continuing in my usual state, full of bitternesses and of privations, this morning blessed Jesus came for a little while; I would lament to Him about my state, but instead of answering me, He would draw closer to me. Then, afterwards, without answering what I was saying, He told me: "My daughter, the true loving soul is not content with loving Me with anxiety, with desires, with surges, but when she comes to make love her food and daily nourishment, only then is she content. It is then that love becomes solid, serious, and keeps on losing all that lightness of love to which the creature is subject. *(He is defining Love)* And since she makes it her food, it is spread throughout all of her members, *(Not just her heart (emotions))* and because it is spread everywhere, she has the strength to bear the flames of love that consume her and give her life. *(all makes sense, "feels right" because it is not just feelings.)* By containing love within her, by possessing it, she no longer feels those intense desires, those anxieties, but she only feels that she loves more the love that she possesses. This is the love of the Blessed in Heaven – this is my own love. **The Blessed burn,** *(Note love is equated with burning)* **but without anxiety, without clamor**, rather, with solidity, with admirable seriousness. This is the sign that a soul has come to feed on love: she loses more and more the characteristics of human love. In fact, if one sees only desires, anxieties, surges, *(AKA emotions alone)* it is a sign that love is not her food, but it is only a few particles of herself that she has dedicated to love. So, since she is not all love, she does not have the strength to contain it, and so she has those surges of human love. These souls are very voluble, and without stability in their things; while the former ones are stable, like mountains that never move." *(It would seem Godly love is not a passion, not emotionally driven but constant, sensible, content, a desire to give of yourself and get closer to Him.)*

December 16, 1908

The privation of Jesus is the greatest of all pains.

(Mystery and PhD on a kind of suffering, of pain, that Luisa Suffers unequaled in Heaven and Earth)

Going through most bitter days, I was lamenting to Our Lord, saying: 'How cruelly You have left me! You told me that You had chosen me as your little daughter, that You would keep me always in your arms – and now? *(← again Luisa?)* You have thrown me to the ground, and instead of a little daughter, I see that You have changed me into a little martyr; but even though little, my martyrdom is just as cruel and harsh, bitter and intense.' While I was saying this, He moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, you are mistaken - **my Will is not to make you a little martyr, but a great martyr**. If I give you the strength to bear my privation with patience and resignation – which is the most painful and most bitter thing that can be found, *(Mind blown)* and there is no other pain that equals it or resembles it either in Heaven or on earth *(Hell? ← Is this the "Fire of His Love"?)* – is this not heroism of patience and the ultimate degree of love, compared to which, all other loves remain behind, are almost nullified, and there is

nothing that can compare to it or stand before it? Is this not, then, great martyrdom? You say that you are a little martyr because you feel you do not suffer so much. It is not that you do not suffer, but it is the martyrdom of my privation that absorbs your other pains, making them even disappear. *(Ah-ha! She has other pains perhaps physical pains, but it is privation which pains her the most.)* In fact, in thinking that you are without Me, you neither bother about nor pay attention to your other sufferings; and by not paying attention to them, you reach the point of not feeling their weight, therefore you say you do not suffer. *(So this Jesus Withdrawal is a supernatural addiction to the Lord, which is made to be "the most painful and most bitter thing that can be found")*

And then, I have not thrown you to the ground; rather, I keep you more than ever clasped in my arms. Even more, **I tell you that if to Paul I gave my efficacious grace at the beginning of his conversion**, **to you I give it almost continually** – and this is the sign of it: that you continue in your interior everything that you used to do when I was with you almost continually - doing what now you seem to do by yourself. Your feeling all immersed in Me and bound to Me, always thinking of Me even though you do not see Me *(← what we should be doing?)* – this is not your own thing, nor an ordinary grace, but special and efficacious grace. And if I give you much, it is a sign that I love you much, and I want to be loved much by you." *(I owe Luisa an apology, I thought she was being juvenile about her privation)*

December 25, 1908

How to make Jesus be born and grow in your hearts.

(Be little, Focus on Jesus alone, Give your all to Him. Cryptic VIL)

Finding myself in my usual state, I was longing for little Baby Jesus, and after many hardships, He made Himself seen in my interior as a little Baby, and told me: "My daughter, the best way to make Me be born in one's own heart, is to **empty oneself of everything**, because in finding empty space, I can place all my goods in it. *(Meaning exactly?)* And only then can I remain in it forever, if there is room to be able to carry all that belongs to Me, all that is my own. A person who went to live in the house of someone else, could be called happy only if he found empty space in which to be able to put all of his belongings; otherwise, he would be unhappy. So I am. *(My Guess: Forget about yourself; your wants, your goals, your desires, your concerns)*

The second thing in order to make Me be born and to increase my happiness, is that everything the soul contains, both internal and external - everything, must be done for Me; everything must serve to honor Me, to execute my orders. If only one thing, one thought, one word, is not for Me, I feel unhappy, and **while I should be the master**, they make Me a slave. Can I tolerate all this? *(My Guess: By being master, He is also taking care of all of your concerns. Trust in Him, be as a child to Him.)*

The third one is **heroic** love, magnified love, love of **sacrifice**. These three loves make my happiness grow in a marvelous way, because they render the soul capable of works which are superior to her strengths, as she does them with my strength alone. They will expand her, by making not only her, but also others love Me. *(Notice the nuance, we know that Heroic and Sacrificial love is not about emotions and feelings, but more practical and serious like a soldier or a fathers love.)* And she will reach the point of enduring anything, even death, in order to triumph in everything, and be able to say to Me: 'I have nothing else; everything is only love for You.' In this way, she will not only make Me be born, but will make Me grow, and will form a beautiful paradise in her heart."

As He was saying this, I looked at Him, and from little, in one instant He became big, in such a way that I remained completely filled with Him. Then everything disappeared.

December 27, 1908

What passed between Baby Jesus and His sweet Mama when She would feed Him from Her breast. The 'I love You' of the creature is requited by the 'I love you' of the Creator.

*(Mystery hinted at. **Tell God you love Him! It is enough**! VIL)*

I was meditating on when the Queen Mama would give Her milk to Baby Jesus. *(Ok?)* I was saying to myself: 'What must have passed between the Most Holy Mama and little Jesus in this act?' *(Got it! A woman nursing God. Has got to be deep!)* At that moment, I felt Him move in my interior, and I heard Him say to me: "My daughter, when I suckled milk from the breast of my most sweet Mother, together with milk I suckled the love of Her Heart *(It was not just a physical act, there was a spiritual, transcendent portion also)* – and it was more love than milk that I suckled. While suckling, I would hear Her say to Me: 'I love You, I love You, O Son'; and I would repeat to Her: 'I love You, I love You, O Mama.' And I was not alone in this; at my 'I love You', the Father, the Holy Spirit and the whole of Creation - the Angels, the Saints, the stars, the Sun, the drops of water, the plants, the flowers, the grains of sand, all of the elements, would run after my 'I love You', and repeat: 'We love You, we love You, O Mother of our God, in the love of our Creator.' *(Ok Mind Blown! Mystery: If not metaphorical then even the Sand, water, atoms and plants have a conscience related to their existence. I would assume that all matter is "maintained" in order to exist in some way by the continued Will of God, and that Will was the ones saying "We love You." (Most likely wrong.))*

My Mother could see all this, and would remained inundated. She could find not even a tiny space in which She would not hear Me say that I loved Her. *(She was (Is) immersed in His omnipotence.)* **Her love would remain behind and almost alone**,*(compared to His I Love You to her)* and She would repeat: 'I love You, I love You…' But She could never match Me, because the love of a creature has its limits, its time, while my love is uncreated, unending, eternal. **The same happens to any soul when she says to me, 'I love You';** *(Wow!)* I too repeat to her, 'I love you', and with Me is the whole Creation, loving her in my love. Oh, if creatures comprehended what good and honor they procure for themselves even by just saying to Me: 'I love You'! *(Mind Blown!)* This alone would be enough *(Mystery: enough to what?)* – a God beside them who, honoring them, replies: 'I love you too."

December 28, 1908

Earthquakes in Sicily and Calabria.

(Read between the lines, Imagine the heartbreaking grief PhD (must read))

Finding myself in my usual state, I felt as if the earth were shaking and wanted to slip away from beneath us. I was concerned, and I said to myself: 'Lord, Lord, what is this?' And He, in my interior: "Earthquakes." And He kept silent. *(From PBS: On December 28, 1908, at approximately 5:20am, Europe's most powerful earthquake shook southern Italy. Centered in the Messina Strait, which separates Sicily from Calabria, the quake's magnitude equaled a 7.5 by today's Richter scale. and subsequent tsunami that devastated southern Italy .The total death toll throughout Italy was estimated at nearly 200,000.)*

I almost paid no attention to Him, and within myself I continued my usual interior things when, all of a sudden, about five hours after that word had been spoken to me, I felt the earthquake sensibly. As soon as I felt it cease, I found myself outside of myself. *(He called her)* Almost confused, I could see harrowing things, but this sight was immediately removed from

me, and I found myself inside a church. A young man clothed in white came from the altar – I believe He was Our Lord, but I cannot tell with certainty *(Assuming it was Jesus, why the disguise?)* – and drawing near me, with an imposing look He told me: "Come".

I shrugged my shoulders, without getting up, and calculating within me that at that hour He was scourging and destroying, I said: 'Lord, You want to take me now?!', almost refusing His invitation. *("What are you doing Lord! Stop it! Are you going to take me now? Because I'm not going along with this my love!" (my Guess.))* And **the young man threw Himself**

into my arms, *(He didn't want to do this, Justice demanded it.)* and **in my interior I heard Him say:** "Come, o daughter, that I may end it with the world; I will destroy a great part of it, with earthquakes, with waters and with wars." *(Monologue; He did not want to be seen by Luisa in His usual way,(presenting Hisself as if saddened or ashamed at what He must do?) He threw Himself into her arms, (He needed her embrace,) What He said in her interior, He knew Luisa would squelch. He needed to see/feel/hear her "No!" In His humanity you can imagine His intense grief at what He had to do and the weight and frustration at having needed to have done so? . I expect He not only felt the fear, panic, loss and even the deaths of every soul in Italy this day over 110 years ago… I bet He was right there with every single individual feeling it too. This is not a cruel and dispassionate God punishing from on high. I am reminded of His grief in the Garden in Matthew 26:38-39, where He asked that this cup be "taken away" and in Luke 22:44 where it is recorded that He sweat Blood at that time.* After this, I found myself inside myself.

December 30, 1908

The infancy of Jesus to divinize the infancy of all.

(

(Must Read,PhD on: Are children Sinless. Gold)

I was meditating on the mystery of His infancy, and I said to myself: 'My Baby, to how many pains You wanted to subject Yourself *(to)*! It was not enough for You to come as an adult – You wanted to come as a baby, and suffer from the swaddling clothes, from silence, from the immobility of your little Humanity, of your feet, of your hands**… Why all this?'** *(What a great question!)*

While I was saying this, He moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, my works are perfect**. I wanted to come as a little infant in order to divinize** *(make divine)* **all the sacrifices and all the little actions of infancy**. So, **until children begin to commit sins, everything remains absorbed in my childhood, and divinized by Me**. *(Mind Blown!)* **When sin then begins, separation begins between Me and the creature** - a separation which is sorrowful for Me, and mournful for them."

And I: 'How can this be, if babies do not have reason, and are not capable of deserving?' *(How can it be that they are divinized without reason or that they can sin without reason?)*

And He: "First, because I give merit by my grace; *("They merit divinization by my grace.")* second, because it is not out of their will that they do not want to deserve,*("That their young minds do not want to be divinized, is not their fault")* but because such is the state of infancy disposed by Me.*("because of Me, and the way I made them I divinize.")* Besides, a gardener who has planted a plant is not only honored, but he also picks the fruit of it, even though the plant does not have reason; the same for an artisan who makes a statue, and for many other things. *(He is speaking of innocence in the hands of the creator)* Sin alone is that which destroys everything and separates the creature from Me; *(By doing their will not Mine?)* but everything else, even the most trivial action, comes to the creatures from Me, and to Me it returns, with the mark of the honor of my Creation." *(Are infants subject to original Sin? This reading says they are divinized by His Grace. But I know it is deeper than this.)*

January 2, 1909

More about earthquakes. The Sacramental lot of Jesus under the rubble is less hard than in many Tabernacles.

(Must Read: The people pay for the priests sins.)

(Note : On December 28 1908 Messina Italy had a 7.1 earthquake struck killing~ 80,000))

To my great repugnance and only to obey, I continue to tell what has happened from December 28, regarding the earthquake. I was thinking to myself about the lot of so many poor people, alive under the rocks,*(Wow!)* and about the lot of my Lord in the Sacrament, He too alive and buried under the rubble; *(Humm!, Her mind is always on Jesus, here worried about Him in the Holy Eucharist)* and I said to myself: 'It seems as if the Lord is saying to those people: "I have had your same lot because of your sins. I am together with you to help you, to give you strength. I love you so much that I am waiting for one last act of love to save you all, not taking into account all the evil you have done in the past". Ah! my Good, my Life and my All, I send You my adorations under the rubble – wherever You are; and my embraces, kisses and all my powers to keep You continuous company. Oh, how I wish I could come to dig you out, to put you in a more comfortable place, and more worthy of You!'*(← Is it just me, or does this seem …odd? Is Jesus Trapped, scared, injured, powerless in the Eucharist as these trapped people were?)*

At that moment, my adorable Jesus told me in my interior: "My daughter, you have somehow interpreted the excesses of love which, even while scourging, I send to the peoples.*(←???)* But this is not all - there is more. Know that **my Sacramental lot is perhaps less unhappy, less nauseating under the rocks than in the tabernacles**. *(← I didn't see that comng…)* The number of sacrileges committed by priests, and also by the people, is such that I was tired of descending into their hands and into their hearts, **to the point of being forced to destroy almost all of them.** And then, what about the ambition and the scandals of priests? Everything was darkness in them, they were no longer the light which they should be; and when priests reach the point of no longer giving out light, **the peoples reach the excesses, and my justice is forced to destroy them.**" *(Mind Blown, we see cause and effect, what of responsibility)*

I was also thinking about His privations, and I felt a fear in me, as if some strong earthquake were also to happen here. In seeing myself so alone without Jesus, I felt so oppressed as to feel I was dying. Then, having compassion for me, good Jesus

came, just a shadow, and told me: "My daughter, do not oppress yourself so much; out of regard for you I will spare this city most grave damages. See if I should not continue to chastise: **instead of converting, of surrendering, in hearing of the destruction of other provinces they say that it is those places and lands that make this happen**, *(← ie: nature made this happen?)* and so they take their own good time, continuing to offend Me. *(But what does the average person know, we are deceived by "science," denied the truth entrusted to the church, yet who lays under the rubble?)* How blind and foolish they are – is the whole earth not in the palm of my hand? Could I perhaps not open chasms in the earth and cause them to be swallowed in other places as well? And to show them this, I will cause earthquakes in other places, in which they do not usually occur." *(Yes but "science" will explain it away, and the news will promote their contrivances as fact, and even more will be deceived. We need hear truth from authority.)*

While saying this, He seemed to stretch out His hand into the center of the earth, taking some fire and moving it closer to the surface of the earth; and the earth would shake and the earthquake would be felt, some places more intensely, some places less. And He added: "This is only the beginning of the chastisements – what will be the end of them?" *(I have to continuously tell myself, "Chastisements work, they save souls from perdition." But I don't see how.)*

January 8, 1909

The fruit and the purpose of Communion. *(VIL Gold)*

*(Pray here with me A personal prayer for **this Truth** to be known to all)*

Having received Communion, at the best moment I was thinking of how I could cling to blessed Jesus more then ever, *(She senses Him in the Eucharist.)* and He said to me: "In order to cling more tightly to Me, to the point of dissolving your being in Mine, just as I transfuse Mine into yours, **you must take what is Mine in everything, and in everything leave what is yours;** *(← I have NEVER heard a priest say this Ever!)* in such a way that if you always think of things which are holy and regard only what is good, and the honor and glory of God, you leave your mind and take the divine. *(←This then should be spoken of so often as to be known by all, sinner, saint devout and unbeliever! (or am I wrong?))* If you speak, if you operate good, and only out of love for God, you leave your mouth and your

hands, and you take my mouth and my hands.*(Do I criticize or do I pray? Did the souls buried under the rubble hear this Truth? Was it just lost to the people of the late 20th Century?)* **If you walk along holy and upright paths, you will walk with my own feet; if your heart loves Me alone, you will leave your heart and will take Mine,** and will love Me with my own love; and so with all the rest. So, you will be enveloped with all my things, and I with all of yours. Can there be a tighter union than this? If the soul reaches the point of no longer recognizing herself, but the Divine Being within her, these are the fruits of good Communions, and **this is the divine purpose in wanting to communicate Himself to souls.** *(Lord let this be known to all I pray. No longer just a few without a voice but known as a fact, impenetrable to the deceptions of the Father of Lies and his installed minions in positions of power and influence. Lord I do trust in You.)* But, how frustrated my love remains, and how few are the fruits that souls gather from this Sacrament, to the point that the majority of them remains indifferent, and even nauseated by this divine food." *(We are told otherwise by the people in positions of authority and power. Few sense your presence.)*

January 22, 1909

When God is of the soul.

(Love God more than He would expect from you and make Him your debtor? VIL)

I was thinking about the many privations of Our Lord, and about the fact **that once, years ago**, after I had waited for Our Lord for a few hours, when He came I lamented to Him for He had made me struggle so much for His coming, and blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, when I surprise you, anticipating your yearnings for Me, and I come without having you wait, then you are my debtor. *((Later) "When I show you my love more than you expect, you owe me") (Aug 10, 1906?)* **But when I have you wait for some time and then I come, I become your debtor –** and do you think it is trivial that a God gives you the occasion to make Him your debtor?" *(Later this is all about love.)*

And I was saying to myself: ' At that time, it was hours, but now it is days – who knows how many debts He has made with me! I believe they are innumerable, because He has been having many of these whims.' But then I thought to myself: 'And what is the good for me to have a God debtor? I believe that to have Him as debtor or to be His debtor is the same for Jesus, because in one instant He can give so much to the soul as to equal and surpass the debts He has – and so, here is how the debts are canceled.'

But while I was thinking of this, blessed Jesus told me in my interior: **"My daughter, you are speaking nonsense.** *(I imagine just about everything I have ever said is nonsense to God.)* In addition to the 'spontaneous gifts' that I give to souls**, there are the 'gifts of bond'**. To the souls of the 'spontaneous gifts', I may give or may not – it is my choice, because no bond binds Me; **but with the souls of the 'gifts of bond', as in your case, I am bound and forced to give them what they want, and to grant them my gifts.** *(Mind Blown)* Imagine a gentleman and two persons; one of these two persons keeps his money in the hands of the gentleman, while the other does not. That gentleman may give to both one and the other; but which one is more sure

to obtain in a circumstance of need – the one who has money in the hands of the gentleman, or the one who does not? Certainly the one who has the money will have all the good dispositions, the courage, the confidence to go and ask for what is deposited in the hands of that gentleman. And if he sees him hesitant in giving, he will say to him, frankly: 'You better give it to me, and quickly, because indeed I am not asking you for what is yours, but for what is mine.' On the other hand, if the other one goes, who has nothing deposited in the hands of that gentleman, he will go timidly, without confidence, and it will be up to the gentleman, whether he wants to give him some help or not. This is the difference that passes between when I am the debtor, and when I am not. If you could understand what immense goods are produced by having a credit with Me!" *(Can You make Jesus your debtor by giving Him more of your love than what is naturally expected?)*

I add that while I was writing, I was thinking to myself about some **more nonsense**: 'When I am in Heaven, my dear Jesus, You will feel irritated for having made so many debts with me; while if you come now, since I become the debtor, You, who are so good, at the first encounter we will have, will cancel all my debts. But I, who am bad, will not let it go, and will demand payment for even a breath of waiting.' But while I was thinking of this, He told me in my interior: "My daughter, I will not feel irritation, but contentment, because my debts are debts of love, and I desire to be the debtor more than to have you as my debtor. *("I rather have you giving me excess love than to feel you have not given me enough love.")* In fact, these debts which I make with you, while being debts for Me, will be pledges and treasures which I will keep in my Heart for eternity, and which will give you the right to be loved by Me more than others. This will be one more joy and glory for Me, and you will be repaid for even a breath, a minute, a desire, a heartbeat; and the more pressing and greedy you will be in demanding, the more pleasure you will give Me, and the more I will give you. Are you happy now?" I remained confused, and did not know what else to say.

January 27, 1909

'Luisa of the Passion of the Tabernacle'.

(The Dual roles of Luisa, reflect Jesus at different times. Beautiful)

Continuing in my usual state, I said to myself: 'What a useless life mine is – what good do I do? *(Luisa is Bed ridden)* Everything is over; there is no more sharing in thorns, crosses, nails – it seems that everything is exhausted. I do feel suffering, to the point that I cannot move - it is a general rheumatism of pain; but it is something all natural. I am only left with the continuous thought of the Passion, and the union of my will with that of Jesus, offering what He suffered and all of myself **as He wants, for whomever He wants**; but apart from this, there is nothing but squalid misery. So, what is the purpose of my life?'

While I was thinking of this, blessed Jesus came, just a flash, and told me: "My daughter, do you know who you are? **'Luisa of the Passion of the Tabernacle'**.*(Jesus in the concecrated Host, is left alone in the Tabernacle, Jesus shares these pains with Luisa)* **When I share my pains with you, you are still *'(Luisa)* of Calvary'; when I don't, you are 'of the Tabernacle'**. See how true this is: in the Tabernacle, I show nothing on the outside – neither crosses, nor thorns; yet, my immolation is the same as on Calvary, the prayers are the same, the offering of my life still continues, my Will has not changed in anything**, I burn with thirst for the salvation of souls**… I can say that the things of my sacramental life, united with those of my mortal life, are always at one point *(Outside of time , Eternal)* – they have decreased in nothing; however, everything is interior. So, if your will is the same as when I used to share my pains with you, if your offerings are similar, if your

interior is united with Me, with my Will – am I not right in saying that that you are Luisa of the Passion of the Tabernacle? With this difference alone: that **when I share my pains with you, you take part in my mortal life, and I spare the world the gravest scourges;** when I do not share them with you, I scourge the world, and you take part in my sacramental life – but the life is always one."

January 28, 1909

What victim means.

(How His Grace and His love for Luisa (and other victim souls I would assume) differ from other blessed.)

(PhD on how Jesus encloses all acts of all people and redid in the correct way.)

Having read a book that talked about the different ways of operating interiorly, and about how Jesus would compensate these souls with a great capital of grace and with superabundant love, I compared everything I had read to the many ways and the many different acts that Jesus had taught me in my interior, which, compared to those of the book, seemed to me to be so vast as the sea compared to a little river.*(Luisa is the vast sea, others are the river (see below))* And I said to myself: 'If this is true, who knows how much grace my always lovable Jesus pours in me, and how much love He has for me!' Then, as I found myself in my usual state, good Jesus came for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, you do not yet know well what it means to be chosen as victim. Just as I, **by being victim, enclosed in Me all the acts of creatures, their satisfactions, reparations, adorations and thanksgivings**, in such a way that I *(re)*did for **all and for each one** *(individually)* that which they were supposed to do; in the same way, **since you are victim, it is useless to compare yourself to others**, because you must enclose within you, not the way of one, but the variety of the ways of each one. *(←???)* And since I must have you make up for all and for each one, as a consequence I must give you, not the grace that I give to one alone, but as much grace as to equal what I give to the whole of

creatures. Therefore, love too must surpass all the love I have for the whole of creatures, because **grace and love always go together; they have one single step, one single measure, one single will**. **Love draws grace, grace draws love – they are inseparable**. This is why you see the most extensive sea which I have placed in you, and the little river in others." I remained astounded, comparing so much grace to so much ingratitude and badness of mine.

January 30, 1909

The story of 'why'.

(one who appreciates suffering, appreciates God)

(PhD Must Read on Why Evil? Because "why" is Evil, created in Hell.)

Finding myself in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself; I seemed to see a soul in Purgatory, whom I knew, and I said to her: 'Take a look at how I am before God – I am so concerned about **it**, *(It? meaning Purgatory itself?)* especially about the state in which I find myself.' And she told me: "It takes nothing to know whether you are doing well or badly: **if you appreciate suffering, you are doing well; if you don't, you are doing badly.** *(←Mind Blown)* **In fact, one who appreciates suffering, appreciates God;** and **by appreciating Him, one can never displease Him.** *(Again Mind Blown)*Things which are appreciated, are also esteemed, loved, and one cherishes them and keeps them safe, more than oneself. Can it ever be possible that one wants evil for himself? In the same way, **it is impossible that one may displease God, if he appreciates Him."** *(Mind blowing and very reassuring. Gold)*

Then, afterwards, blessed Jesus came for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, in almost all of the events that occur, creatures keep repeating, over and over again: *(The Words:)* 'And why? And why? And why? Why this illness? Why this interior state? Why this scourge?' *(Why Evil?)* And many other why's. **The explanation of 'why' is not written on earth, but in Heaven,** and there everyone will read it. **Do you know what 'why' is? It is egoism**, which gives continuous food to love of self. **Do you know where 'why' was created? In hell**. Who was the first one that pronounced it? A demon. The effects produced by the first 'why' were the loss of innocence in Eden Itself, the war of untamable passions, the ruin of many souls, the evils of life. **The story of 'why'***(What a great book title.)* is long; it is enough to tell you that there is no evil in the world which does not carry the mark of 'why'. *(Contemplate this.)* 'Why' is destruction of divine wisdom in souls. **And do you know where 'why' will be buried?** In hell, to make them restless for eternity, without ever giving them peace. The art of 'why' is to wage war against souls, without ever giving them respite."

(Monologue; It seems to me the question of "Why?" has two categories of questions leading to two categories of answers. One category of the "why" question leads to truths accessible to the questioner through human reason, ingenuity, imagination, energy, experiences and experiments. All of which are graces and gifts of God, from God. This category of question leads to answers which lead to revealed truths, of God and or His creation. This "why" is internal curiosity, not doubt, a path to truth.

The second category of the "why" questions has the sole purpose or intention of doing evils.

Its purpose is to do or to have you do things, think things, or feel things, which are opposed to God's desired Will, which is what I use as a definition of "Evil". From Adam to this very day, the Father of Lies (and those under his control) have used the word "Why…to question to deceive the average man. Knowing or gambling that the hearer will lack the skills or graces, or the gifts of logic, reason, experience or faith, to put up a substantial defense,o r perhaps the "why' will reach ears which have no desire to "fight the good fight"

In either case he hearer can't defend against the implied alternatives to what the "why…" or "why else would…" question asked, and so they are led astray by this disingenious "why". This second type of "why" is not to seek truth but to deceive truth seekers, it is not internal or from God but it is from the external, and demonically inspired.

These second categories of answers have no truth in them. This evil trinity of letters (WHY) has as its sole purpose to probe the boundaries and depths of ignorance of the souls gifts and skill-set so as to find an unprotected opening. When the prey's answer to the preditors "why(s)…" results in a "I dun' no!" he firmly establishes there is no further testing or probing needed, he has reached the limits of their understandings. The deceiver having now established your personal limitations; the intended destruction may now begin.

Any debate between atheist and believer will see this tactictic employed to the fullest. Satans minions are not usually dumb but cunning and always evil.

Keep in mind that if God did not have ways and means beyond the limit of man's ability to know or reason, He would be a very limited God. The atheist rebels against this claim by saying we are worshipping the 'God of the Gaps", and routinely say "give us time and we will have (all) the answers. "

In this reading Jesus is saying be very suspicious of people who use "Why".

VOLUME 9

I.M.I.

March 10, 1909

The Father forms one single thing with Jesus. Jesus gives Himself continuously to *(saintly)* souls.

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself with baby Jesus in my arms, and I said to Him: 'Tell me, my little pretty one, what does the Father do?'

And He: "The Father forms one single thing with Me; therefore, whatever the Father does, I do."

And I added: 'And **with the Saints – what do You do?**'

And He: "**I give Myself continuously;** *(is this not the very definition of Charity of Love?)* so, I am their life, joy, happiness, immense good, without end and without boundaries. They are filled with Me; they find everything in Me – I am everything for them, and they are all for Me."

On hearing this**, I wanted to get huffy**, and I said to Him: 'To the Saints You give Yourself continuously, but to me, then – so **meagerly**, so **stingily**, and at intervals, to the point of having me spend part of the day without coming. And sometimes You hold off so much that the fear comes to me that You may not even come until evening; so I live dying, but of the most cruel and ruthless death. Yet, You told me that You loved me very much.' *(Luisa is focusing almost completely on herself at this point, (not good me thinks.))*

And He: "My daughter, **to you also I give Myself continuously** – now personally, now by grace, now through light, and in many other ways. *(So Jesus is saying "continuously" and Luisa is saying "meagerly, stingily" Truth vs perceptions.)* And then, who can deny that I love you very, very much?" *(Jesus is defending himself, very patiently I might add, to Luisa's charges.)*

Now, at that moment a thought came to me of asking whether my state was Will of God - for that was more necessary than what I was saying to Him. *(She is still focusing on herself instead of Baby Jesus in her arms. Has something has gotten into her?)* So I told Him, and He, instead of answering me, drew near my mouth and **placed His tongue in my mouth**, *(OK???, perhaps His way of telling her "Shut Up"))* and I was no longer able to speak. I could just suckle something - but I can't tell what it was; *(Getting a little strangers still???)* and as He withdrew it, I could only say: 'Lord, come back soon – who knows when You are coming back.' *(Whatever she suckled, it changed her demeanor)* And He answered: "This evening I will come back again." And He disappeared. *(The next reading is 20+ days later?)*

April 1, 1909

Jesus bejewels the soul with the gems that come from suffering.

(Gold; The value of suffering: Suffering from Jesus turns the soul's will into Gold)

Since I was feeling very much in suffering, to the point of being unable to move, I was offering my little sufferings together with those of Jesus, and with that intensity of love with which He intended to glorify the Father, to repair for our sins, and to obtain all those goods which He impetrated with His sufferings. And I said to myself: 'I will take it as if these sufferings were a martyrdom of mine, as if the pains were the executioners, as if the bed were the cross, and my immobility the ropes that keep me bound, so as to render myself more dear and loving to my highest good. But the executioners… I don't see them. So, who is my executioner that lacerates me and tears me to shreds, not only on the exterior of my body, but also in the most intimate parts, deep in my soul – to the point that I feel the circle of my life crack? **Ah! My executioner is blessed Jesus Himself!'** *(Wait!... What???)*

At that moment, almost in a flash, He told me: "My daughter, **too great for you is the honor of having me as your executioner**." *(Huh??The wording remains cryptic to the end)* I act just like a groom who, having to espouse his bride and send her out in public, in order to make her have a beautiful appearance and to make her worthy of himself, trusts no one, not even his spouse herself, but he himself wants to wash her, comb her, clothe her, adorn her with gems, with diamonds. *(He makes her beautiful by her sufferings. And He alone is in charge of it.)* This is a great honor for a bride; more so, since **she will have no such concern**: 'Will I be pleasing to my spouse or not? *(Since Jesus is in charge of her suffering , she doesn't have to worry if her sufferings are meritorious or not.)* Will he like the way I adorned myself, or will he reproach me as a foolish one, for not having been able to guess the way to please him the best?'

So I do with my beloved spouses. The love I have for them is so great that I trust no one; **I am even forced to act as their executioner** – but a loving executioner. And so now I give her a wash, now a comb; now I clothe her a little more beautifully, now I bejewel her – but not with the gems that come from the earth, which are things all superficial; rather, with the gems that I make come out from the depth of her soul, from the most intimate parts, and which are formed at the touch of my fingers that creates suffering; and **from suffering come the gems. It converts the will into gold,** and this will converted into gold by my own hands, will send out all kinds of things: the most beautiful crowns, the most magnificent garments, the most fragrant flowers, the most pleasant melodies. And with my own hands, as I have them produced, I keep arranging them to adorn her more and more. All this happens with suffering souls; **so, am I not right in telling you: 'Too great for you the honor'?**" *(I*

think He is saying: "You are not yet ready to have me as your executioner Luisa." , or he could be saying " I'm not ready to take you yet." But I can't really tell. But clearly she is a suffering (victim) Soul.)

May 5, 1909

Sufferings impress the Sanctity of Jesus in the soul. *(…for those that make use of them.VIL)*

As I was in my usual state, my benign Jesus made Himself heard for just a little, telling me with His sweet word: "My daughter, mortifications, miseries, privations, sufferings, crosses, for those who make use of them, serve for nothing but to impress well my Sanctity in the soul, *(makes an impression of Jesus on your soul)* as if she kept embellishing herself with all the varieties of the divine colors. Even more, they are nothing other than many fragrances of Heaven, with which the soul remains all perfumed."

May 8, 1909

One who talks much is empty of God.*(…and tries to empty others of God. Difficult.)*

Continuing in my usual state, my lovable Jesus made Himself seen for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, **one who talks much** shows that he is empty in his interior, while one who is filled with God, finding more taste in his interior, does not want to lose that taste; he hardly speaks and only out of necessity. *(Me bad!)* And even while speaking, he never departs from his interior, and he tries, as much as he can, to impress in others that which he feels within himself. **On the other hand, one who talks much is not only empty of God, but with his much talking, he tries to empty others of God."** *(Humm! One who talks much about things other than God?)*

May 16, 1909

The Sun is symbol of Grace.

(A gold metaphor: Humbly, trust in God, detach from your will and God will fill you with Graces)

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, the Sun is symbol of Grace. When it finds a void, be it even a cave, a vault, a fissure, a hole, as long as there is empty space and a little opening through which to penetrate, it enters and fills everything with light; nor with this does it diminish its light in the other spaces. And if its light does not illuminate more, it is not because it lacks light, but rather, because of the lack of space in which to be able to diffuse its light more. So is my Grace: more than majestic Sun, it envelops all creatures with its beneficial influence; however, it does not enter but into empty hearts *(Your heart must be empty of you?)* – as much empty space as it finds, so much light does it let penetrate into the hearts.

These voids, then - how are they formed? **Humility is the hoe which digs and forms the void**. **Detachment from everything and also from oneself is the void itself.** *(Well that answers my question)* The window in order to let the Grace of Light enter into this void, is **trust in God and distrust of ourselves**. Therefore, as much trust as one has, so much does he enlarge the door in order to let the light in, and to take more Grace. The custodian which keeps the light and expands it, is peace."

May 20, 1909

Love for God surpasses everything.

(Love is the key, but what is love? Gold and VIL)

Continuing in my usual state, He just barely made Himself seen in a flash of light, and He told me: "My daughter, there is nothing that can surpass Love – neither doctrine nor dignity, and much less nobility. At the most, one who uses those for the good of making speculations around my Being can know Me more or less; but who reaches the point of making of Me his own object? Love. Who reaches the point of eating Me as one does with food? Love. One who loves Me devours Me; one who loves Me finds my Being identified with each particle of his being. There is as much difference between one who really loves Me and the others, whatever their conditions or qualities might be, as between one who knows a precious object, appreciates it, esteems it, but it does not belong to him, and one who possesses that precious object as his own. Who is more fortunate between these: the one who knows it or the one who possesses it?

Certainly the one who possesses it. So, Love makes up for doctrine and surpasses it; It makes up for dignity and surpasses all dignities, providing one with divine dignity. It makes up for everything and surpasses everything."

May 22, 1909

The sweet notes of Love.

(She professes her love, but yet she feels jilted. A peek into their closeness. Beautiful!)

This morning, as I received Communion, blessed Jesus did not come; and after waiting for a long time between vigil and sleep, in seeing that time was passing and Jesus was not coming, I wanted to go out of my sleep, but at the same time I wanted to stay, because of the torment I felt in my heart at not having seen Him. I felt like a baby who, wanting to sleep and being awakened by force, starts making fusses and cries; however, in my fussing, while striving to wake up I said within my interior: 'What bitter

separation! I feel lifeless, yet I live – but life is harder than death. However, may your privation be for love of You *(Jesus)* ; for love of You the bitterness I feel; for love of You my tormented heart; for love of You the life I don't feel, though I live. But so that it may be more acceptable to You, I unite this suffering of mine to the intensity of your Love, and with mine, I offer You your own Love.'

But as I was saying this, He moved in my interior and told me: "How sweet and delightful to my hearing is the note of Love. Say it, say it once more – repeat it again; cheer my hearing with these notes of Love, so harmonious, which descend deep into my Heart and sweeten all of Me."

Yet, who would believe it? **I am ashamed to say it… In my huffiness**, I answered: '**I don't want to say it –** You get sweetened, while I get more embittered.'*(Baa haa haa! Her familiarity, her closeness… It's like she knows Jesus so intimately that she has no walls of formality between each other.)* My sweet Jesus kept silent, as though being displeased with my answer; and as soon as I woke up, I repeated my notes of Love many times. However, He did not let Himself be heard or seen for the whole day.

May 25, 1909

Jesus confounds the soul with Love.

(VIL: Love the emotion and the act witnessed through prayer. Ask Jesus to pray with you.)

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus was not coming; however, for the whole day I felt as if there were someone over me, who would not let me waste one minute of time, but would keep me always in continuous prayer. *(Hummm?)* A thought wanted to distract me by saying to me: 'When the Lord does not come, you pray more, you are more attentive, and by this you yourself give Him the field not to come, because the Lord may say: "Since she behaves better when I do not go, it is better if I deprive her of Me." *(Well! That kind of thought could drive ya crazy. ;-)*

Since I could not waste time in listening to what my thought was saying, **in order to shut the door on its face**,*(Baa ha hah)* I said: 'The more He does not come, the more I will **confound** *(cause surprise or confusion)*Him with love. I don't want to give Him the occasion *(opportunity or chance?)* – this is what I can do, and this is what I want to do; and He is free to do whatever He wants.' And without thinking of the nonsense that my thought had told me, I continued to do what I was supposed to do. *(A peek into Luisa's inner voice? Later: Nope! that was His whispering voice)*

In the evening, however, I didn't even remember about this. Blessed Jesus came, and almost smiling at me, He told me: " Brava, brava, my lover, who wants to confound Me with love! However, I tell you: you will never confound Me; and if sometimes it seems that I am confounded with love, it is I who give you the freedom to do it, because **the only relief and the thing which I most enjoy from creatures is love**. **In fact, it was I who solicited you to pray, who prayed with you, who gave you no respite.** So, instead of Me being confounded, **I confounded you with love**; and since **you felt all filled with love** and were confounded by it, **in seeing that my Love was pouring so much into you**, you thought you were confounding Me with your love. However I tell you: as long as you try to love Me more, I delight in these mistakes of yours, and I make of them a joke between Me and you." *(Notice Love is often referred to as "charity" and often assumed by many to be just an emotional feeling. Here we witness the dynamic. Jesus, who IS Love, gives to His creature. Luisa, sensing this love from The Divine responds with the emotion we all recognize as Love. Jesus (All Love) imputes these feelings and delights in her emotional response and reflection of His love in her. (I think))*

July 14, 1909

God alone can infuse peace in the soul.

I have gone through a most bitter time because of the privation of blessed Jesus; at most, He would make Himself seen like shadow and lightning, and sometimes even the lightnings seemed to be running away. *(Chastisement at play?)* My mind was troubled by this thought: 'How cruelly He left me! Jesus is so good… Ah! maybe it wasn't Him who used to come – His goodness would not have done this to me. Who knows whether it was the devil or my fantasy, or dreams…' *(Again with this? Perhaps this is for us the readers, since many may ask ourselves this question more than once.)* **But my inmost soul did not want to hear this – it wanted to remain at peace**, and seemed to be annoyed by everything. It would penetrate more and more into the Will of God; it would hide in It, falling into a profound sleep in His Holy Will - **and there is no way for it to wake up**. It seems that good Jesus encloses it so much in His Will, that He does not allow one to find even the door in order to knock and let it hear that Jesus has left it; and so it sleeps and remains at peace. *(Is this not a trait of those who line "In His Divine Will": Unshakable Peace?)*Receiving no answer, the mind says to itself: 'Am I the only who should take the bile? I too want to become calm and do the Will of God. Whatever comes… let it come – as long as I do His Holy Will.' This is my present state.

Now, this morning, as I was thinking of what I said above, good Jesus told me: "My daughter, if these were fantasies, dreams, demons, they would not have so much strength as to make you possess the halo of peace – and not for one day, but for as many as twenty-five years. No one could have made that aura of sweet peace breeze inside and outside of you – **only the One who is all peace**; and if a breath of disturbance could surprise Him, He would cease to be God - His Majesty would be obfuscated, His greatness shrunk, His power weakened… In sum, the whole of the Divine Being would receive a shake. The One

who possesses you, and Whom you possess, is over you; He watches over you continuously for any breath of disturbance. Remember that in all of my comings I have always corrected you if there was a breath of disturbance in you; and **nothing would displease Me more than not seeing you in perfect peace**; and only then would I disappear from you, when I would see you all peaceful again. Fantasy, dreams, and much less the devil, do not have this virtue; and even less can they give it to others. **Therefore, calm yourself and do not be ungrateful to Me."**

July 24, 1909

Everything the soul does out of love for God enters into Him and is transformed into His own works.

(A lesson or a demonstration on how Jesus redoes things not done well)

I was thinking of the misery of my present state, and I said to myself: 'How everything is over for me! How good Jesus has forgotten about everything! *(It's getting a little old Luisa.)* He no longer remembers my hardships, the sufferings I have gone through for love of Him during many years of bed.' And so my mind kept going back to some specialties of suffering, and the gravest ones, which I have gone through.*(A common behavior, (not a good one I think, but a common one))* At that moment, blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, **everything that is done for love of Me enters into Me and is transformed into my own works**; *(This may be mind blowing if exactly as stated.)* and since **my works are for the good of all** – that is, for the pilgrim, the purging and the triumphant souls – everything you have done and suffered for Me is present in Me and does its office for the good of all, just as my works. Would you rather take them back into yourself?"*(oh-ho! Sound like he is upset.)*

I answered: 'May it never be, O Lord!' But in spite of this I continued to think about it, being a little distracted from my usual interior work; and good **Jesus repeated: "You don't want to stop it? I am going to** *(have to**...**)* **make you stop it."** *(Said by He who spoke creation into existence. Terrifying, we must keep in mind, Luisa and Jesus are united in a way that He may feel as she feels, you do not want God feeling self-pity.)* And He placed Himself in my interior, praying in a loud voice and saying all that I was supposed to say. *(He re-did what she did not do well)* On seeing this, I remained confused and I followed good Jesus; and when He saw that I was no longer paying attention to anything else, then He kept silent; and I remained alone, doing what I am used to doing. *(He was teaching Luisa how He redoes what is not done correctly, elsewhere (Jan 13 1907 for example) He has said that he does this for all mankind. Are we all to be trained in this way?)*

July 27, 1909

The soul is the toy of Jesus on earth.

(The God of the Universe, is having some fun with Luisa. Beautiful Gold)

As I was in my usual state, I thought to myself: "What am I here for? I am no longer good for anything. He does not come, and I have remained like a useless object; because without Him I am worth nothing, I suffer nothing. So, why keep me on this earth any longer?' And He, just flashing by, told me: "My daughter, I keep you for fun, and toys are not always kept in one's hands. *(Baa Haa Haa! Burn! The God of the universe is playing with her.)* Many times they are not touched even for months and months; but in spite of this, when the owner of that toy wants it, it does not cease to form his amusement. Do you perhaps want Me to have not even one toy on earth? Let Me amuse Myself with you on earth as I please, and in exchange I will let you amuse yourself with Me in Heaven." *(Like a dad with a child, all that is missing is the belly tickle! Bet she forgot all about her "uselessness" . Feel the Love?)*

July 29, 1909

Peace is divine virtue.

(Phd on Peace. Peace is the mark of God working in you.)

Continuing in my usual state, I said to myself: 'Why does the Lord absolutely want that no breath of disturbance enter into me, and that in all things I remain at peace? It seems that nothing pleases Him, be they even great works, heroic virtues, atrocious sufferings… *(But Why is she relating trust and peace with the way He is not being pleased with works great ?)* It seems that He sniffs in the soul, and with all those things, if she has no peace, He remains nauseated and displeased with the soul.' *(So she is assuming the works of "heroic sufferings" are related to peace)* At that moment, He made Himself heard, and **with dignified and imposing voice**, answering my 'why', *(Two days ago it seems like a father baby relationship, now He is "imposing.")* He told me: "**Because peace is divine virtue**, while the **other virtues are human.** *(This Peace comes from God)* So, any virtue, if it is not crowned with peace, cannot be called virtue – but vice. *(It only can come from man. Question Is he saying any virtue must come from God or it is not really a virtue but a vice?)* This is why I cherish peace so much – because peace is the **surest sign** *(This peace is an indicator, not a symptom, cause or effect of the "great work".)* that one suffers and works for Me, and it is the heritage **I give to my children**, *(Peace I leave with you, My peace I give to you…" John 14:7)* of the eternal peace they will enjoy with Me in Heaven." *("Peace" is your soul confidently saying "Why should I worry, God's got this. I think)*

August 2, 1909

The soul: a toy made of gold and diamonds.

(The laughs of two readings back analyzed way too much? Insight?)

I was thinking of what I wrote on the 27 th of last month,*(← loved it.)* and I said to myself: 'I thought I was something in the hands of the Lord; yet, I am nothing but a toy! *(Either I misread the nuance, or Luisa can't take a joke?)* What a most wretched object I am! Toys can be made of clay, of earth, of paper, of a flabby elastic band, such that it is sufficient that they fall to the ground - or just the slightest inconvenience, for them to break; and no longer being useful for the game, they are thrown away. *(Not to the child who loves them. The child cries when they are gone or are damaged, Toys are highly valued and loved.)* Oh, my Good, how oppressed I feel at the thought that one day or another You may throw me away!' And good Jesus made Himself heard and told me: "My daughter, do not oppress yourself. *(Peace is missing (last reading))*When toys are made of wretched matter and they break, one throws them away; but if they were made of gold or of diamonds, or of any other precious material, *(or Like a Boat, a sports car a expensive hobby tool)* one has them fixed,*(repaired)* and they always serve to form the amusement *(or enjoyment?)* of the one who has the good of possessing them. So you are for Me: a toy made of diamonds and of purest gold, because you have my Image in you, and because I paid the price of my Blood to purchase you, and you are adorned with the likeness of my sufferings. Therefore, you are not a wretched object that I could throw away; rather, it costs Me very much. You can be tranquil – there is no danger I may throw you away." *(Monologue; Looks like I did misread the nuance. Now I ask a Question: Does God **do** hilarious? Can you even know someone if you don't know what makes them laugh? I searched all 36 volumes… most often "laugh" comes up with a negative context as in "laughing stock" or "laughed at", yet we are designed to love to laugh, and to delight in the laughter of others (especially babies.) I worry… Is laughter an abandonment of control, a dropping of defenses, the total refusal to be concerned, the forgetting of life. Can God do ←this? If you lose a child, can you laugh, when you consider that child. Can God, does God, ever forget about His lost ones. Will He laugh when all that can be saved are saved? Does God want to have belly laughs? Meditate on this.)*

October 1, 1909

Jesus counts, weighs and measures everything in the soul, so that nothing may be lost and she may be repaid for everything.

(Luisa actually enters INTO Jesus, she is getting impatient)

Being very afflicted because of my poor state, I felt nauseating to myself, and abominable before God. I felt as if the Lord had left me halfway on the path, and without Him I feel I cannot go on any further. I feel He no longer wants to use me in order to spare the world the chastisements, and so He has moved crosses and thorns away from me; He has discontinued all my sharing in His Passion, the communications… The only thing I see is that He is on the alert so that I remain at peace. My God, what pain! If You Yourself **did not keep me distracted** from these losses - of crosses, of You, and of everything, I would die of grief. Ah! if it wasn't for your Holy Will, into what a sea of troubles I would have fallen! Oh! keep me always in your Holy Will - this is enough for me.

Now, as I was in my usual state, I was crying and saying to myself: 'Good Jesus has taken me into no account, nor the years of bed, nor the sacrifices – nothing; otherwise He would not have left me - and I cried and cried. At that moment, I felt Him move in my interior and **I lost consciousness**, but also outside of myself I kept crying. Then, as if a door had opened in my interior, I saw Jesus. **I felt huffy** *(petulant)* and I did not say anything to Him; I just kept crying. **Jesus told me:** "Calm yourself, calm yourself, do not cry; if you cry, I feel my Heart touched and I faint with love for you. Do you want to increase my pains because of your love?"

Then, assuming a majestic air, as though sitting on a throne within my heart, *(A reminder to her in her petulant moment just who He is.)*He seemed to hold a pen in His hand and to write; and turning to me, He said: "See whether I do not take your things into account – not only the years of bed, the sacrifices, but even the thoughts you have for Me. I am writing your affections, your desires – everything… everything, even that which you would want to do

or suffer, but you don't because I do not concede it to you. **I count, weigh and measure everything**, *(can God forget…anything?)* so that nothing may be lost and you may be repaid for everything. And as I write it, I keep it in my own Heart." *(really think God uses a pen? A book?)*

Then, I don't now how**, I found myself in Jesus**, while before I was in my interior. **It seemed that the head of Jesus was in the place of my head, and all of my members served as His body** *(Wow!)* ; and He repeated: "See how I keep you – like the members of my own body"; and He disappeared. *(Makes me consider what "Real" is?)* **After a little while**, as I continued to be afflicted, bursting into crying every so often, Jesus came back and told me: "My daughter, courage, I have not left you; rather, I am hidden, because if I let Myself be seen as before, **you would bind Me everywhere**, and **I would not be able to chastise the world** in anything. Nor have I left you halfway on the path; don't you remember what these last years of your life are? These are the years wanted by your confessor. Don't you remember that, not once, but as many as four or five times you found yourself fighting with Me *(trying to stop Jesus from Chastising)* – I wanted to take you with Me,*(To allow you to die)* and **you would tell me** that obedience did not want it; *(Notice His choice of words… Not "obedience said no" but "you said...")* and while I had prepared you in order to take you with Me, I was forced to leave you again? Look now at the

consequences you are bearing; **these are years of pause and of patience.** *("watch what will happen next …")* **Charity and obedience have their own thorns**, which open large wounds and make the heart bleed; but they make the most ruby-red, fragrant and beautiful roses bloom. *(←Could be taken many ways.)* In fact, in seeing in your confessor **the fruit of his good will, and charity**, and fear that the world might be chastised - because of this I somehow concurred with him; *(Question: to what degree was Jesus convinced? Or was it seen by Him that either choice (Take Luisa or concur with her confessor) brings about the desired result? It is also possible that this was all foreseen, or that somehow the players were moved along the board unbeknownst by them.)* but **if I had not found anyone who would pray Me and interpose himself, you would certainly not be here**. *(Ah! Ha! There was definitely an second choice that would have been played)* But, come – courage, the exile *(from her Jesus)* will not be too long after all, and I promise you that the day will come when I will not let myself be won by anyone."*("you will die soon enough Luisa, because I want you with me here")*

Who can tell in what bitternesses I swim – comforted, yes, but embittered down to the marrow of my bones.*(Why? Because although chastisements were averted, it came with the cost of a thorn?)* I cannot remember this without crying; so much so, that in telling it to the confessor, the heat of my tears was such that It seemed I would get upset with him; and I truly said to him: 'You have been the cause of my troubles.'

October 4, 1909

The thought of oneself must be stopped in order to do what Jesus does.

(Luisa seems to have a few selfish moments (I think) and is asked to stop. Interesting…)

Continuing in my state of affliction and loss of my blessed Jesus, I was all occupied in my interior, according to my usual way, with the Hours of the Passion. The hour I am talking about is that in which Jesus loaded the heavy wood of the Cross upon Himself. **The whole world was present to me: past, present and future**. *(Wow!!)* My whole imagination seemed to see all **the sins of all generations, which pressed and almost crushed benign Jesus**; *(Sins have a spiritual mass?)* so much so, that the cross was nothing but a twig of straw – a shadow of weight compared to all sins. And I tried to draw near Jesus, saying: 'See, my Life, my Good, I will stay here in the place of all of them. Do You see how many waves of blasphemies? I am here to repeat that I bless You for all. How many waves of bitternesses, of hatreds, of scorns, of ingratitudes, of so very little love! And I want to soothe You for all, love You for all, thank You, adore You, honor You for all. But my reparations are cold, meager, finite. You, who are the One who is offended, are Infinite, **therefore I want to render infinite** also my reparations and my love; *(Big ask!)* and in order to make it infinite, immense, endless, I unite myself with You, with your own Divinity – even more, with the Father and with the Holy Spirit, and I bless You with your own blessings, I love You with your Love, I soothe You with your own sweetnesses, I honor You, I adore You, as You do among Yourselves, Divine Persons.

But who can **tell all the nonsense I was saying**? I would never end if I wanted to say everything.

When I find myself in the Hours of the Passion I feel that, together with Jesus, I too embrace the immensity of His work; *(A goal as we meditate on His passion, or just a reminder of how far we have yet to go?)* and for all and for each one *(each individual?)* I glorify God, I repair, I impetrate for all, and therefore I find it difficult to say everything. So, while I was doing this, a thought told me: 'You are thinking about the sins of others – and what about your own? Think about yourself, repair for yourself.' So I tried to think about my evils, my great miseries, the privations of Jesus caused by my sins, and getting distracted from the usual things of my interior, I cried over my great misfortune. *(← this would be a natural (human) segue of thoughts, from the care of others you concern for one's self.)* At that moment, my always lovable Jesus moved in my interior, and with sensible voice told me: "Do you want to **arbitrate** yourself? *("do you want to Judge yourself?")* **The work of your interior is not yours, but Mine;** you do nothing but follow Me – the rest I do all by Myself. **The thought of yourself you must stop; you must do nothing but what I want, and I will take care of your evils and goods**. *(←This makes sense)* Who can do more good to you – yourself or I?" And He showed Himself displeased. *(Concerned for her, worried for her I get, but why displeased? (should she have known better?))*

So I began to follow Him, but after a little while, as I reached another point of the way to Calvary, at which, more than anywhere else, I would penetrate into the different intentions of Jesus, a thought told me: 'Not only must you stop the thought of sanctifying yourself, but also that of being saved. Don't you see that by yourself you are good at nothing? What good can ever come to you by doing this for others?' Turning to Jesus, I said to Him: 'My Jesus, are your Blood, your pains, your cross not there for me? **I have been so bad, that having trampled them under my feet with my sins, maybe You have exhausted them for me.** *(Imagine how we compare?)* But, O please!, forgive me; and if You do not want to forgive me, leave me your Will and I will be content. Your Will is everything for me. I have remained alone without You, and You alone can know the loss I suffered. I have no one; creatures without You bore me; I feel I am in this prison of my body like a slave in chains. At least, for pity's sake, do not take your Holy Will away from me!' *(← Luisa is again very concerned about herself??? Why?)* So, while thinking of this, I got distracted again from my interior; and Jesus, again, made me **hear His voice, louder and more imposing**, saying: "You don't want to stop it? Do you want to waste my work in you?" *(Wow! Is He saying, you are risking all the work I have invested in you Luisa, It's not about you. Now stop this")* I don't know… as if He had silenced my mind, I tried to follow Him and to stop it.

October 6, 1909

The virtues of true love are: to purify everything, to triumph over everything, to reach everything.

(Question: Is True Love only between God and Creature?, consider while reading. PhD on love.)

After I received Communion, my always lovable Jesus came for a little while, and since I had had a discussion with the confessor on the nature of **true love**, I wanted to ask Jesus whether I was right or wrong, and He said to me: "My daughter, it is exactly like that, as you were saying – that true love facilitates everything, excludes any fear, any doubt, and all of its art is in taking possession of the beloved; *(person to person or person to God?)* and when it has made her its own, love itself provides her with the means in order to preserve the object acquired. Now, what fear, what doubt can a soul have about something that belongs to her? What can she not hope for? Even more, when she has come to take possession of it, love becomes daring and reaches the point of taking excesses up to the incredible. True love can say: 'There is no longer yours and mine - I am yours, and you are mine; so, we can dispose of each other, delight in each other, enjoy each other.*(You become one, (I assume both giving))* **If I have acquired you, I want to use you as I please.'**

How can the soul, in this state of true love, go fishing for defects, miseries, weaknesses, if the object acquired has condoned her everything, embellishes her with everything, and the **object that she possesses keeps purifying her continuously?** *(Definitely "True Love" as defined here is between God and Creature.)* These are the virtues of true love: to purify everything, to triumph over everything, to reach everything. In fact, what love can there be for a person whom one fears, about whom one doubts, from whom one does not hope for everything? *(Thus: You cannot Truly Love God if you fear Him, or if you do not give yourself completely to Him)* Love would lose the best of its qualities. It is true that even in the saints one can see this; and this shows that in the saints love can be imperfect and can have its variety, according to the state in which they find themselves.

In you the thing is very different: since you should be in Heaven with Me, *("…right now…")* and you have sacrificed this for love of obedience and of your neighbor, *(So this shows…)* love has been confirmed in you, the will has been confirmed in not offending Me. Therefore **your life is like a life that has already passed**, and this is why you do not feel the burden of your miseries. So, be well attentive on what befits you, and on loving Me up to the infinite Love."

October 7, 1909

Caution and jealousy of Jesus in surrounding with thorns both soul and body of creatures.

(Our "Thorns" and "Bitternesses" (in life) keep us from ruin. VIL)

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, my jealousy and the caution I have for my creatures is such and so great, that **in order not to let them be ruined**, I am forced to surround them with thorns – both soul and body, so that the thorns may keep away from them the mud that could dirty them. This is why, my daughter, I surround with thorns – **that is, with bitternesses,** with privations, with different interior states – also my greatest favors with which I favor **the souls who are dear to Me**, so that these thorns may not only keep them, but prevent their getting dirty with the mud of love of self, and the like." And He disappeared.

October 14, 1909

Proofs that it is Jesus that goes to Luisa.

(Jesus comes in heated defense of Luisa, a peak into their closeness. Warning? Beautiful. VIL)

Continuing in my usual state, I seemed to find myself with a baby in my arms; and from one they became three, and I felt all immersed in them. Now, in the morning, when the confessor came, he asked me whether Jesus had come, and I told him what is written above, without adding anything else. The confessor told me: "Didn't they tell you anything? Didn't you understand anything?" And I: 'I can't say it well.' And he continued: "The whole Trinity was here and you can say nothing? **You have become more stupid** – it shows that these are dreams." *(← Baa Haa Haa! not a very nice thing to say. Frustration? Envy?)* And I: 'Yes, it is true that they are dreams.' He continued to say other things, and while the confessor was speaking, I felt clasped, so very tightly, by the arms of Jesus, to the point of losing consciousness; and Jesus told me: "Who is it that wants to molest my daughter?" And I: 'Father is right; since I am unable to say anything, they have no sign that it is Jesus Christ that comes to me.' *(←Humility)* And Jesus continued: "I act with you as the sea would with a person who would go and dive into the depth of the sea. *(Immersed in His vastness?)* I plunge all of you into my Being, in such a way that all of your senses remain inundated; and in such a way, that if you want to speak of my immensity, depth and height, you can only say that it was so great that your sight was lost. If you want to speak of my delights, of my qualities, you can say that they are such and so many, that as you went about opening your mouth to count them, you were drowned in them; *(In other words: you are not designed to be able to articulate what you experience. (I think))* and so with all the rest. Besides, what is this - I have given no sign that it was I? False. Who has kept you in bed for twenty-two years without breaking you, and with full calm and patience? Has it perhaps been their virtue, or my virtue? And what about **the tests they made during the first years of this state of yours**,*(??)* or making you remain immobile for ten, seven, or eighteen days without taking any of the necessary nourishments. Were they perhaps the ones who

maintained you, or was it I?" *(Jesus sounds mad. You do not want God mad at you like this. VIL & Warning to readers?: "Don't disrespect my daughter Luisa!")*

Then, since Father had called me, I returned into myself. Then, as the confessor celebrated Holy Mass, I received Communion, and Jesus came back. I lamented to Jesus that He was not coming as before; that the great love He had for me seemed to have turned into coldness… 'It is true that as I lament to You, **You always give excuses** – that You want to chastise and this is why You do not come; *(Not excuses, fact)* but **I don't believe it**. *(Please tell me Luisa did not just call Jesus a liar!!! Jesus knows her mind and soul, and if it is in line with her words)* Who knows what evil there is in my soul, and because of it You do not come. Tell me at least, for at any cost, even of giving my life, I will remove it; but without You I cannot be. Think what You want; in this way I cannot go on – either with You on earth, or with You in Heaven.' And blessed Jesus, interrupting me, told me: "**Calm yourself, calm yourself**, I am not far away from you, **but I am always with you**. **You do not always see Me, but I am always with you even more,** *; (←she should know this by now, I assume she gets blinded by her emotions.)* I am in your inmost heart in order to rest, and as you look for Me and bear my privations with patience, you surround Me with flowers to cheer Me and make Me rest more peacefully."

And while He was saying this, it seemed that there were many varieties of flowers around Jesus, which almost concealed Him. Then He added: "You don't believe that I keep you deprived of Me in order to chastise; **yet it is so.** *(fact: nailed it!, but He is not upset at her saying "I don't believe you.")* **When you least expect it, you will hear of the things that will happen."** *(A mystery)* And while saying this, He showed me, in the world, wars, revolutions against the Church, churches on fire – and this was almost imminent.

November 2, 1909

One should never look at the past, but at the present.

(Is this true even if God is not guiding you personally, (I don't think so in all (maybe most) cases.)

Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking about my things of the past, and blessed Jesus, making Himself seen for just a little, told me: "My daughter, **do not look at the past, because the past is already in Me** *(as is the present and the future?)* and can be of distraction for you, and it can make you mistake that little bit of path that is left for you to cover. *(←??)* In fact, your turning to the past makes you slow your pace on the present journey, and so you lose time and do not advance on your way. On the other hand, by looking only at the present, you will have more courage, you will remain more closely united with Me, you will advance more on your path, and there will be no danger of your being mistaken. *(So much for 'Learning from your mistakes. I assume that if God has got you by the hand, leading you forward … "whatsa behind ya doesn't matter."*

Weird thought: "**the past is already in Me"** *He said, That may mean that the future is yet to enter back into him and the present is entering into Him. He is the source of all things after all.*)

November 4, 1909

With His beatitude God renders all Heaven blissful, because everything is harmony in Him.

(A hint of what it is like Living in the Divine Will)

Having received Communion, I was saying to my adorable Jesus: 'I am now tightly united with You – even more, I am identified with You. If we are one single thing, I leave my being in You, and I take Yours. So I leave You my mind, and I take Yours; I leave You my eyes, my mouth, my heart, my hands, my steps… Oh! how happy I will be from now on! I will think with your mind, I will look with your eyes, I will speak with your mouth, I will love with your Heart, I will work with your hands, I will walk with your feet *(Mind blown. Is this "living in the Divine Will? To think things you would never think, to see in ways and places you would never see, to speak in ways, places and beings where you never could,,, etc.)* … And if something comes to me, I will say: "I left my being in Jesus and I took His own – go to Jesus, and He will answer you for me." Oh, how blissful I feel! *("…just thinking this"?)* Ah yes, I take from You also your beatitude, isn't it true, Jesus? But, my Life and my Good, with your beatitude You render all Heaven blissful, while if I take your beatitude I make no one blissful.' And Jesus told me: "My daughter, you too, by taking all of my Being along with my beatitude, can make others blissful. *(but why is the division mentioned here, if they are so united?)* Why has my Being the virtue of beatifying? Because everything is harmony in Me, one virtue harmonizes with the other: justice with mercy, sanctity with beauty, wisdom with strength, immensity with depth and height, and so with all the rest. Everything is harmony in Me – nothing is discordant. **These harmonies make Me blissful** and I beatify all those who draw near Me So, as you take my Being, be careful *(A warning)* that all virtues harmonize among themselves; and this harmony will communicate beatitude to whomever draws near you, because in seeing goodness, sweetness, patience, charity and equality in everything in you, they will feel blissful being near you."

November 6, 1909

The privation of Jesus purifies and consumes the soul. *(And unites the soul more closely to Jesus VIL)*

I was lamenting to Jesus because of His privations, and making Himself seen for just a little, He told me: "My daughter, the cross unites the soul ever more closely to Me. These privations that you suffer make you fly above yourself, because not finding the One whom you love in you, life becomes boring to you, all the things that surround you annoy you, and you have nothing on which to lean. The One on whom alone you used to lean seems to be missing in you, and therefore the soul keeps flying and flying, until she is purged of everything, to the point of being consumed; *(Why do I feel He has delivered this message to Luisa several other times in the past?)* and in these consummations your Jesus will give you the final kiss and you will find yourself in Heaven. Aren't you happy?"

November 9, 1909

Amusement of Jesus when the soul operates together with Him.

(Luisa in union with Jesus, is like beautiful music. Her sufferings add to this union. VIL)

As I was in my usual state, I seemed to see Our Lord extending His arms within me, and playing, with His hands, a little sonata with an organ while being inside of me. Jesus amused Himself in playing. I said to Him: 'Oh, how well You amuse Yourself!' And Jesus: "Yes, I do. You must know that since you have done your things together with Me – that is, you have loved Me with my love, you have adored Me with my adorations, you have repaired Me with my own reparations, and so with all the rest – **things are immense in you**, just as my own, and **this union in operating has formed this organ.** However, every time you suffer something more, you add one more key, and I immediately come to play my little sonata, to see what sound this new key produces; and I enjoy one more amusement. **Therefore, the more you suffer, the more harmony you add to my organ, and I amuse Myself more.**"

November 16, 1909

Sin is the only disorder in the soul.

(^--Not what He Said. (Sin isn't disorder, sin causes disorder.)

(Luisa's suffering was Jesus forming her, (a spiritual boot camp. Key, PhD)

After spending bitter days of privation, having received Communion, I was lamenting to blessed Jesus, saying to Him: 'It really seems You want to leave me completely; but, at least tell me: do You want me to go out of this state? *(As a victim soul?)* Who knows what disorder there is in me that You have moved away. *(Again Luisa?)* Tell me, for I promise you from the heart – I will be more good.' And Jesus: "My daughter, do not become alarmed. When I make you lose consciousness, remain peaceful; when I don't, remain more peaceful, without wasting time. Whatever happens to you, take everything from my hands; can I not suspend your state for a few days? As for the disorder, I would have told you. **Do you know what puts disorder in the soul? Only sin**, even the slightest.*(Sin = Not doing His Will (I assume))* Oh, how it deforms her, discolors her, debilitates her! But the interior states, the privations, do no harm to her. Therefore, be careful not to offend Me, even slightly, and have no fear of disorder in your soul." *(Here He defines "Sin" as offending Him. (which of course: is not His Will))* And I: 'But, Lord, there must be something bad in me. Before, You did nothing but come and go, and in these visits… sharing of crosses, of nails, of thorns; but when nature has become so used to them to the point of considering them natural, so much so, that suffering is easier for her than not suffering, You withdraw. How is it possible that there is nothing grave in me?' **And Jesus, benignly, told me: "Listen my daughter, I had to dispose your soul to make you reach this point of delighting in suffering, so as to do my work; therefore I had to test you, surprise you, load you with sufferings, so that your nature might rise again to new life.** This work I have completed, since the participation in my pains has remained in you permanently, now more, now less. *(Her suffering's were to form her to delight in suffering.)* **Now, having completed this work,** I am enjoying it; don't you want me to rest? Listen, do not want to think about it; let your Jesus do it, who loves you very much. I know when my crafting is necessary in you, and when I must rest from my work."

November 20, 1909

Human and divine views of the cross.

(An example of carrying your cross given, (what Christ carrying His cross meant GOLD)

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus came for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, one who takes the cross according to human views finds it muddy, *(←??)* and therefore heavier and more bitter. On the other hand, one who takes the cross according to divine views finds it full of light, light and sweet. In fact, the human views are without grace, strength and light, therefore she has the boldness to say: *(To Jesus, or to herself)* 'Why did that person do that wrong to me? Why did this one cause me this displeasure, this calumny?' *(Finally: A concrete example of what "carrying your cross" applies to, (In this case) when someone does you wrong. GOLD)* And the soul fills herself with indignation, with anger, with revenge, and so the cross becomes muddy, *(←?? Answered)* dark, heavy and bitter. On the other hand, the divine views are full of grace, of strength and of light, therefore she does not have the boldness to say: 'Lord, why did you do this to me?' *(Not to herself but to Jesus.)* On the contrary, she humbles herself, she resigns herself, and the cross becomes light and brings her light and sweetness."

November 25, 1909

Both in Jesus and in souls, the first crafting is done by Love.

(PhD Must Read on Why Jesus sweat blood.)

Finding myself in my usual state, I was thinking about **the agony of Jesus in the Garden**; and blessed Jesus, making Himself seen for just a little, told me: "My daughter, **men did nothing but work the skin of my Humanity**, **while the eternal Love worked all of my interior.** *(← Mind Blown)* So, **in my agony, the eternal Love,** the immense Love, the Incalculable Love, the hidden Love - **not men - opened large wounds in Me**, pierced Me with **flaming nails**, crowned Me with **burning thorns**, made Me drink **boiling** gall. And *(While in the Garden)* my Humanity, unable to contain so many different martyrdoms **at the same time**, **poured out large streams of Blood**; *(This, This is why Jesus sweat blood. Mind Blown, Gold)* It writhed, and reached the point of saying: 'Father, if it is possible, let this chalice pass from Me; yet, not my will, but Yours be done' - **which It did not do in the rest of the Passion**. *(This was the High point of His Passion? Mind Blown again)* **Everything I suffered during the course of the Passion, I suffered all together in the agony** *(…In the Garden)* **– but in a more intense, more painful, more intimate way,** because **Love penetrated deep into the marrow of my bones and into the most intimate fibers of my Heart, which creatures could never reach**. But Love reaches everything; there is nothing that can resist It. So, my first executioner was Love. **This is why in the course of my Passion there was not even a reproachful glance in me toward those who acted as my executioners – because I had a more cruel, more active executioner in Me: Love.** And where the external executioners could not reach, or a little part of Me was spared, Love would continue Its work and spare Me nothing. **This happens in all souls:** the first work is done by Love, and once Love has worked her and filled her with Itself, what appears on the outside is nothing but the outpouring of the crafting that Love has performed inside."

December 22, 1909

The reason for the states of abandonments in holy souls before their death. *(VIL)*

Having received Communion, I was lamenting to blessed Jesus because of His privations, for if He comes, it is almost always like a flash, or He remains all silent. And Jesus told me: "My daughter, in almost all souls to whom I have communicated Myself in an extraordinary way, I have allowed these states of abandonments **at the end of their lives**.*(So they may die as He Died)* This, not only because of certain other purposes of mine, but also in order to be honored and glorified in all of my conduct. In fact, many say: 'Of course these souls were to reach such a high point of sanctity, and they loved Him so much! With so many favors, with so many graces and charisms, they would have to be really ungrateful not to reach that level. If we had received them, we too would have reached it – more than them.' *(An assumption reasonably assumed.)* So, in order to justify my conduct, I will manifest to them the abandonments, the privations in which I put these souls, **which is a living purgatory for them**; and also **their faithfulness, the heroism** of their virtues, and how it is easier to suffer poverty when one does not know riches, than to be born rich, getting used to living as a rich person, and then lose the riches and live like a poor one. *(Wonderful Gold)* More so, since the supernatural riches are not like the material ones, which serve the body and, at most, diffuse on the outside. The supernatural riches penetrate deep into one's marrow, into the most intimate fibers, into the noblest part of the intelligence. It is enough to say that it is more than martyrdom. *(So by leaving them in this spiritual desert, it quiets the critics and the "holier than thou" scoffers and increases their martyrdom.)* I Myself am moved to pity so much, that my Heart almost breaks with tenderness; and I am forced to feel it break so very often that I cannot resist, also to give them the strength to fulfill their consummation. All Angels and Saints keep their gazes fixed on them, and they watch over them for Me, so that they may not succumb, knowing the crude martyrdom they suffer. My daughter, courage, you are right; but know that everything is Love in Me."

And as He was saying this, He seemed to be moving farther away. I felt my very nature being consumed and melted into nothingness. Those seeds of strength, of light, of knowledge which I seemed to feel – everything turned into nothing. I felt I was dying; yet, I live. In the meantime He came back, and taking me in his arms, He seemed to sustain this nothingness of mine, telling me: "Do you see, my daughter, how, as the little seed of your strength, the little lamp of your light, the little knowledge of Me that you have, and all of your other little qualities dissolve, my strength, my light, my wisdom, my beauty and all of my other qualities take over and fill this nothingness of yours? Aren't you happy?"

And I said to Him: 'Listen, Jesus, if you continue in this way, You will lose taste for keeping me on earth.' And I repeated this various times. And Jesus, not wanting to listen to my words, answered: "Listen, my daughter, I will never lose taste for you - if I keep you on earth, I will have my taste on earth; if I take you to Heaven, I will have my taste in Heaven. Do you know, rather, who will lose taste? Your confessor."

February 24, 1910

Luisa is not able to manifest her interior to the confessor.

This morning, at Communion, I was lamenting to Jesus for I am no longer able to manifest my state to the one I am supposed to. Yes, many times I feel filled with Him, I seem to touch Him everywhere; and even in touching myself, I touch Jesus

- but I cannot say a word; I would but dissolve myself in Jesus, in the depths of the most strict silence. And if I am forced, or spurred on to speak – oh God!, what effort I have to make; I feel like a child who feels so very sleepy, and they want to wake her up by force, and so she throws a tantrum.

So, I said to Jesus: 'You have deprived me of everything – of your sufferings, of your favors, of your harmonious, sweet and gentle voice. I no longer recognize myself from the way I have become; and if You let me comprehend something, it is so deep inside, that it does not find the way to come out. Tell me, my Life, how should I behave?'

And Jesus: "My daughter, if you have Me, you have everything, and this must be enough for you. If you feel filled with Me, it is a sign that I keep you in the house of my Divinity. If a rich person admits a poor one into his house, it is a sign that he will give to the poor one everything he needs, even if he does not always speak to him, or caress him; otherwise, it would be a dishonor for the rich one. Am I not more than the rich one? Therefore, calm yourself and try to manifest what you can to obedience; as for the rest, leave everything to my care."

February 26, 1910

Before dying, the soul must make everything die in the Divine Will and in Love.

(Luisa struggles with controlling her emotions, and her will to embrace those emotions)

My usual state of privation continues – and perhaps it is even worse. Oh God! What a descent I have made. I could never imagine I would reach such an end; but at least I hope I will never, never go out of the circle of His Most Holy Will - this is everything for me. I would like to cry over my heart-rending state, and sometimes I do; but Jesus reproaches me, telling me: "You want to be always a little girl? It shows that I am dealing with a little girl – I cannot trust you; *(←Ouch! She must have been totally crushed. It must have been what she needed to hear though.)* I was hoping to find in you the heroism of sacrifice for Me, but instead I find the tears of a little girl who wants no sacrifice." *(A child's understanding of love vs an adult's. The adult gives to the point of heroic sacrifice, the child feels the emotion. One can't give enough, the other can't feel enough.(my opinion only))*

And so, if I cry, He shows Himself harder, and He does one of His bravados by not coming at all for that day.*(←Emotion)* Therefore, I have to pluck up courage to keep crying away from me, and I say to Jesus: "You say that You deprive me of Yourself out of love, and for love of You I accept your privation; for love of You I will not cry.' And if I manage it, He shows Himself a little bit more indulgent; otherwise He penalizes me more with His privation - dying continuously, though living. Then, after spending a day like this, as much as I tried, I could not hold back my tears.*(All emotions, no indication of reason, and for some reason Jesus has chosen not to "enlighten" her mind as only He can. I assume that He recognizes her will in doing this and refuses to force His will onto her)* Jesus **made me pay for it** *(←???)* as I deserved, but late at night, having compassion for me, as if just a window of light had opened in my mind, He made Himself seen and told me: "**Don't you want to understand** *(He knows it's her will not to understand)* that before dying you must die to everything – to suffering, to desires, to favors, to everything; and that everything must die in my Will and in my Love? That which enters eternity in Heaven is my Will and Love – **all other virtues end**: patience, obedience, suffering, desires…Only my Will and Love never end. Therefore, you must die in advance in my Will and in Love.

This is for all of my saints; **and I Myself did not want to spare Myself being abandoned by the Father**, *('My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? ' " (Mark 15:34; Matthew 27:46, Psalm 22:1))* so as to die completely in the Will and in the Love of the Father. Oh! how I would have wanted to suffer more!*(←???Meditate on this)* **Oh! how much more did I yearn to do for souls!** *(Wow!)* But all this died in the Will and Love of the Father, and so also have the souls done who have really loved Me. And you don't **want** to understand this."

March 8, 1910

The upright intention is light of the soul.

This morning, blessed Jesus came briefly and told me: "My daughter, the **upright intention** *(From May 11 1903: to do everything for God - that is, to operate with the upright intention of pleasing God alone.)* is light of the soul. It converts her into light, and it gives her the way to operate in a divine manner. The soul is nothing but a dark room, and the upright intention is like sun that enters into it and illuminates it; with this difference: the sun does not turn walls into light, while the upright working transforms everything into light."

March 12, 1910

The Divine Will perfects love; It modifies it, It constrains it, and It expands it into something holier and more perfect.

(A gentle lesson to Luisa,(and us: love unless within His Will is taken by foolishness and excesses)

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came just in passing and told me: "My daughter, **my Will perfects love**; It modifies it, It shrinks it, and It expands it into something holier and more perfect. Sometimes love would want to run away and devour everything; but my Will masters love and says: 'Slow down, don't run away, because by running away you can hurt yourself, and by wanting to devour everything you can be mistaken.' **Love is pure insofar as it is conformed to my Will;**

(←VIL) they walk together, and they kiss each other continuously with the kiss of peace. Other times, either because of an interior state or because in its escapes it has not succeeded as it wanted, love would want to constrain Me and almost sit down sluggishly; so my Will spurs it on and says to it: 'Come on, true lovers are not lazy – they don't remain idle.' When it is enclosed in my Will - only then is love safe. So, love makes one appreciate and desire something, and it is taken **by follies and by excesses**; while my Will tempers and calms love itself, and nourishes the loving soul with a food more solid and divine. Therefore, in love there can be many imperfections, even in holy things, while in my Will – never; everything is perfect. *(← makes perfect sense, if not in His Will then who's will is this love exercising)* . **My daughter**, **this happens especially in loving souls who have received the grace of my visits**, of my kisses and caresses: they remain prey to love when I deprive them of Myself; love takes possession of them and renders them panting, fidgety, delirious, mad, restless, impatient. **So, if it wasn't for my Will that nourishes them, calms them, strengthens them, love would kill them. Though love is nothing but the firstborn child of my Will**, it needs always to be corrected by my Will; and I love it as much as I love Myself."

March 16, 1910
The narrow path to salvation.
(Must Read, PhD on The parable of the wide and narrow gates: It probably doesn't mean what you think it means.)

In speaking with the confessor, he told me that it is difficult to be saved, for Jesus Christ Himself said it: "The door is narrow; you must strive to enter."*(Monologue; Matt 7:13-14 "**Enter** through the narrow gate. For wide is the gate and broad is the road that leads to destruction, and many **enter** through it. "Since narrow is the gate and difficult is the way which leads to life, and there are few who find it.) (There are many paths that lead to destruction, but only one that is a direct path to Jesus: through Jesus, you can change paths during your life , but it is better if you strive to enter onto the path of Jesus.)* " Then, after I received Communion, Jesus told me: **"Poor Me, how stingy they consider Me.** Tell the confessor: from their stinginess they judge mine.*(← Beautiful!)* They do not hold Me as the great, immense, interminable, powerful Being, infinite in all of my perfections, who can make great crowds of people pass through narrowness, more than through wideness itself." And as He was saying this, I seemed to see a very narrow pathway, which led to a little door, narrow, but jam-packed with people, who were competing with one another to see who could advance more and enter into it. Jesus added: "See, my daughter, what a great crowd is pushing forward; and they compete to see who arrives first. In a competition there is much gaining, while if the pathway were wide no one would bother hastening, knowing that there is room for them to walk on whenever they want. *(It you thought it was easy you wouldn't try very hard.)* But while they are taking their time, death may come, and **not finding themselves walking on the narrow pathway**, *(Implying they entered on a one of the broad paths, and also implying they may could leave this path for the narrow one later on in life.)* this path they would find themselves at the threshold of the wide door of hell. *(wide to accommodate the multitude of souls or the multitude number of paths?)*

Oh, how much good this narrowness does! This happens also among yourselves: if there is a feast or a service, and it is known that the place is small, many hurry up, and there will be more spectators enjoying that feast or service. But if it is known that the place is large, nobody bothers hastening and there will be less spectators; because, knowing that there is room for everyone, everyone takes his time, and some arrive in the middle of it, some at the end, and some find everything finished, enjoying nothing. This is what would have **happened if the pathway to salvation were wide** – *(If there were many ways to salvation?)* few would bother hastening, *(Trying hard to do His Will)* and the feast of Heaven would have been for few." *(In a nut shell: more souls are saved that most suppose based on this parable.)*

The paths may relate to the focus of concern to do His Will, How much you care about your soul during your life, How much you think about God vs the world, how much time or energy you spend in your life thinking of God. The one narrow Cathoic Path vs the wide number of non catholic path. But in all cases, (I think personally) the Narrow Path is the True Path, The path of Truth vs the other paths , taught by men or by the Evil One that can lead you astray, so it is better if you strive to enter onto the path of Jesus.)

March 23, 1910
Living in the Divine Will is greater than Communion Itself.
(PhD on entering His Will, it may be easier than we think.)

As I was in my usual state, and **lamenting because of His privations**, He came just in passing and told me: "My daughter, I recommend that you **not** get out of my Will, because my Will contains such power as to be a new Baptism for the soul - and even more than Baptism itself. In fact, while in the Sacraments there is part of my Grace, in my Will there is the whole fullness of It. In the Baptism, the stain of original sin is removed, but passions and weaknesses remain. In my Will, since the soul destroys her own volition, she also destroys passions, weaknesses and all that is human; and she lives of*(f)* the virtues, of*(f)* the fortitude and of*(f)* all the Divine qualities."

On hearing this, I said to myself: 'In a little while He is going to say that His Will is greater than Communion Itself.' And He added: "Of course, of course, because the Sacramental Communion lasts a few minutes, while my Will is perennial communion; even more, eternal - entering eternity *(outside of time)* in Heaven. The **Sacramental Communion is subject to some obstacles**, either because of illness, or necessity, or **because of those who have to administer It;** while the Communion of my Will is not subject to any hindrance. If the soul only wants it, all is done.*(Mind Blown!)* No one can prevent her from having such a great good which forms the happiness of the earth and of Heaven - neither demons, nor creatures, and **not even my Omnipotence Itself.** *(Whaaat! Mind Blown again!)* The soul is free; no one has any right over her at this point of my Will. This is why I push It, and I want so much that creatures take It: It is the most important thing for Me; the thing which I cherish the most. All other things do not interest Me as much, not even the holiest ones. And **when I obtain that the soul live in my Will** *(←A cryptic selection of words? I think Jesus is saying "When I have a soul living in my will…" but implying that it is the will of that very soul to give up their own personal will for Jesus' Will that finds that soul with Jesus.)* I feel triumphant - because this is the greatest good which can exist in Heaven and on earth."

April 10, 1910

(PhD on the…) **Preparation and thanksgiving at Communion.**

(Goal: Prepare IN yourself a place of honor for Jesus. (Hint: You don't have the building materials.) Solution: Invite Saints and Angels to leave a Gift for Jesus within you.)

I write to obey, but I feel my heart crack from the effort I am making. But, Viva Obedience – Viva the Will of God! I write, but I tremble, and I myself don't know what I am saying**. Obedience wants me to write something about how I prepare myself and thank blessed Jesus at Communion**. I don't know how to say anything about it, because my sweet Jesus, in seeing my incapacity and that I am good at nothing, does everything Himself: He prepares my soul, and He Himself administers the thanksgiving to me; and I follow Him.

Now, the way of Jesus is always immense, and together with Jesus, I too feel immense, and as if I were able to do something. Then Jesus withdraws, and I remain always the stupid one that I am, the little ignorant one, the little cattiva [bad, naughty]. And it is exactly because of this that Jesus loves me – because I am ignorant, and I am no one, and I can do nothing. Knowing that I want to receive Him at any cost, so as not to receive dishonor in coming into me, but rather, highest honor, He Himself prepares my poor soul. He gives me His own things, His merits, His clothing, His works, His desires – in sum, all of Himself. If necessary, also that which the Saints did, because everything is His own; if necessary, also that which the Most Holy Mama did. And **I too say to all: 'Jesus, give honor to Yourself in coming into me. My Queen Mama, Saints, all Angels, I am so very poor; everything that is yours – put it in my heart, not for me, but for the honor of Jesus.**' *(Wow! Profound.Gold)* And I feel that all of Heaven contributes to preparing me. And after Jesus has descended within me, I seem to see Him all pleased, seeing Himself honored by His own things; and sometimes He tells me: " Brava, brava , my daughter, how happy I am – how pleased I am. Everywhere I look within you, I find things worthy of Me. Everything that is Mine, is yours; how many beautiful things you made Me find!"

Knowing that I am so very poor, that I have done nothing, and that nothing is mine, I laugh at the contentment of Jesus, and I say: 'Thank goodness Jesus thinks like this! It is enough that He came – this is enough for me. It doesn't matter that I have used His own things – the poor must receive from the rich.' Now, it is true that a few glimmers here and there remain in me about the way Jesus has at Communion, but I am unable to reunite these glimmers together, and form a preparation and a thanksgiving. I lack the capacity; it seems to me that I prepare Myself in Jesus Himself, and that I thank Him with Jesus Himself.

May 24, 1910

One who lives up high in the Divine Will, is not subject to mutations.

(Luisa is disturbed because she is so content. Apparently normal in the Divine Will. VIL)

As I was in my usual state, I felt I was really a useless being; I was unable to think of either sins, or coldness or fervor - I looked at all things in the same way. I feel indifferent to everything**; I occupy myself with nothing but the Holy Will of God, but without anxiety, rather, in the most perfect calm.** So, I was saying to myself: 'What a bad state mine is! Had I at least the thought of my sins - yet, it seems I am happy with them. Oh, Holy God, what disgrace is mine!' While I was saying this, blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, those who live down below, breathing the air that everyone breathes, are forced to feel the various mutations of weather – that is, cold, heat, rain, hail, winds, nighttime, daytime… But one who lives up high, where the air ends, is not subject to feeling these mutations of weather, because there is nothing but perfect daytime; and not feeling these mutations, naturally she has no concerns at all. The same happens to one who lives up high and from the divine air alone. Since my Being is not subject to mutations, but It is always the same, always peaceful and in full contentment, what is the wonder if one who lives in Me, from my Will and from my own air, has no concerns about anything? So, would you rather live down below like the majority does – that is, outside of Me, from human air, from passions…?"

June 2, 1910

The soul must die to everything in order to rise again, more beautiful.

(Why Luisa is always lamenting Jesus' privations. It destroys little parts of her that Jesus then later resurrects more perfect. GOLD)

As I was feeling very bad and as if everything was over, I was lamenting to Jesus about this total abandonment by Him, *(Again Luisa?)* and Jesus told me: "My daughter, these are divine ways – to die and to rise again continuously. See, nature itself is subject to these deaths and to these risings: the flower is born and dies - but to rise again more beautiful; while if it never died, it would grow old, it would lose the liveliness of its complexion, the fragrance of its scent… And **here is also the simile with my Being, which is ever old and ever new.** The seed is sowed under the earth, as though buried so as to make it die; and in fact it dies, to the point of being pulverized, but then it rises again, more beautiful – even more, multiplied; and so with all the rest. If this happens in the natural order, much more in the spiritual order must the soul be subject to these deaths and to these risings, such that while it seems that she has triumphed over everything and abounds in fervor, in graces, in union with Me, in virtues, and that she has acquired as many new lives in everything, I hide Myself and it seems that everything dies around her. **I give strokes of a true master, helping to make everything die for her; and when it appears to Me that everything has died for her, like sun, I come out** – I unveil Myself, and with Me everything rises again, more beautiful, more vigorous, more faithful, more grateful, more humble, in such a way that, if there was anything human, death has destroyed it, making everything rise again to new life." *(Jesus lives in souls that love Him, Dies with them, and rises with them again. (A little cryptic I think I have it right?))*

July 4, 1910

The agony in the Garden was, in a special way, for the help of the dying; the agony on the Cross was for help at the last moment, at the very last breath.

*(PhD Must Read: on Dying **In Christ**)*

Continuing in my usual state full of privations and of bitterness, I was thinking about the agony of Our Lord, and the Lord told me: "My daughter, in a special way **I wanted to suffer the agony in the Garden, in order to help all of the dying to die well**. Look well at how my agony is combined with the agony of Christians: tediums, sadnesses, anguishes, the sweat of blood – I felt the death of all and of each one, **as if I were really dying for each one in particular**; *(←Gold & Mind Blowing)* so I felt the tediums, the sadnesses, the anguishes of each one within Me, and with my own I offered help, comfort and hope to all, so that, as **I felt their deaths in Me**, they might all receive the grace to die all in Me, as though in one single breath - with my breath, and to be beatified immediately by my Divinity.*(← Mind Blown: Some are saved by His one single breath.)*

If the agony in the Garden was in a special way for the dying, the agony on the Cross was for help at the last moment, at the very last breath. They are both agonies, but one is different from the other: the agony in the Garden, full of sadnesses, of fears, of anxieties, of frights; the agony on the Cross, full of peace, of imperturbable calm. And if I cried out 'I thirst!' , **it was the insatiable thirst that all might breathe their last in my last breath**;*(← Beautiful)* and in seeing that **many would go out of my last breath**, **out of grief I cried out 'Sitio!' ['I thirst!']**, *(Many would leave Jesus at their last breath?)* and this 'sitio' still continues to cry out to all and to each one like a bell at the door of each heart: *(Wow!)* '**I thirst for you, oh soul! O please, never go out of Me, but enter into Me and breathe your last in Me**!' *(If you do not, for you He screamed "Sitio!")*

So, six are the hours of my Passion which I gave to men in order to die well**: the three in the Garden were for help in the agony**; **the three on the Cross for help at the very last sigh before death**. After this, who could not look at death with a smile? More so for one who loves Me, for one who tries to sacrifice himself on my very cross**. Do you see how beautiful death is,** and how things are changed? In life I was despised; **the very miracles did not produce the effects of my death**;*(A Reminder)* even up to the Cross there were insults… But **as soon as I breathed my last,** death had the power to change things: all beat their breasts, confessing Me the true Son of God; my very disciples plucked up courage, and even those who were hidden became brave and asked for my body, giving Me honorable burial. Heaven and earth, in full voice, confessed Me the Son of God. **Death is something great, something sublime; and this happens also for my own children**. *(Followers/ saints,)* in life they are despised, oppressed; those very virtues which, like light, should make those who are around them start, remain half-veiled; their heroisms in suffering, their abnegations, *(←Rejections)* their zeal for souls, cast lights and doubts in those who surround them; and I myself permit these veils, so as to preserve with more safety the virtue of my dear children.*(His saints are partly Hidden in life, to protect their virtues)* But as soon as they die, I withdraw these veils since they are no longer necessary, and the doubts become certainties, the light becomes clear, and this light makes others appreciate their heroism - they pay esteem to everything, even to the smallest things. *(The saints become glorified in the eyes of men)* Therefore, what cannot be done in life, is made up for by death. This, as for what happens down here. That which happens up there, then, is truly surprising and enviable ***(arises envy)*** to all mortals."

July 8, 1910

For Jesus, the body is like the Tabernacle, the soul is like the pyx.

(PhD of what happens to the Eucharist within the person. Luisa senses Jesus other ways, but that's not enough)

Being very afflicted because of the privation of my highest Good, and having received Communion, in receiving the holy host, it stopped in my throat, and as I suckled it in order to push it down, I suckled a sweet and delicious **humor** *(moisture, moistness)* . Then, after suckling very much, it went down, and I could see **the host changed into a baby**, who said: "Your body is my Tabernacle, your soul is the pyx that contains Me; *(The Host was never meant to be "a material thing," that is just the accidents)* the beating of your heart is like the host that serves Me in order to transform Myself into you, *(The host we know, Holds Jesus. Internally Jesus doesn't just want to be ingested, but the "host" that is Jesus want the person to truly be His "host" (as in Jesus is a Guest of the person,) and in doing so Jesus must transform from host (material) to guest to be served by the Host (I think))* as if within a host; with this difference: that in the host, as it is consumed, I am subject to continuous deaths; while the beating of your heart, symbolizing your love, is not subject to be consumed, and so my Life is continuous. Therefore, why so much affliction about my privations? If you don't see Me, you feel Me; if you don't feel Me, you touch Me**… and now with the fragrance of my perfumes which diffuse around you;** now with the light with which you feel invested; now by **making a liquor that cannot be found on earth** descend into you; now by just touching you; and the many other ways which are invisible to you." *(← Different subtle ways (Liquors?) Jesus makes himself sensed by Luisa)* Now, in order to obey, I will write these things that Jesus says happen to me often, and also while being fully awake. These fragrances - I myself am unable to tell what kind they are – **I call 'the fragrance of love'**; and I feel it at Communion, if I pray, if I work, especially if I have not seen Him, and I say to myself: 'Today He has not come. Don't You know, O Jesus, that without You I cannot be, nor do I want to be?'*(Little deaths so Luisa may 'resurrect' better , two readings ago June 2nd 1910)* And immediately, and almost suddenly, I feel as though invested by that fragrance. Other times, as I move, or if I move the bed sheets, I feel that fragrance coming out, and in my interior I hear Him say: "I am here".*(Beautiful)* Other times, while I am all afflicted, as I go about raising my eyes, a ray of light comes before my sight. However, these things **I take into no account**, **nor do they satisfy me.** *(Baa Haa Haa! What would the average devout Catholic (I) do to senses such a thing…)*That which, alone, makes me happy is Jesus; all the rest I receive with certain indifference.*(I'll take it!)*

I wrote this only to obey.

July 29, 1910

The two pillars on which the soul must lean.

(Gold: Be in His Will, and never offend Him. But: how to know His Will?)

Continuing in my usual state, I felt I was so very bad - and even more, I felt troubled because even the confessor says that I have very much fallen out of my early state, otherwise Jesus would come. So, having received Communion, I lamented to blessed Jesus about His privations, asking Him to have the goodness of telling me what is the evil I do, for I would gladly give my life rather than displease Him: 'How many times have I told You: if You see that I am about to offend You, even slightly, make me die'. And Jesus told me: "My daughter, do not trouble yourself. Have I not said years ago that in order to chastise the world I would not come so often to relieve Myself with you, and as a consequence, I would not come too often, though I would never leave you; and in order to make up for my frequent coming and going, I would permit Mass and Communion every day, so that you might draw the strength which you used to draw from my continuous visits; so much so, that I reached the point of threatening the confessor if he would not offer to do it? Yet, who does not know the chastisements that have happened in the meantime? Entire cities destroyed, rebellions, the withdrawal of grace from the evil, and **also from the very religious who are evil,** so that those poisons, those wounds which they had inside, might come out… Ah! I can take no more, the sacrileges are enormous; yet, this is still nothing compared to the chastisements that will come! Had I not said this before, you would have some reason to become alarmed. You, however, must lean on two pillars to be able to live with full confidence. **One is my Will. In my Will there cannot be sins**; **my Will smashes all passions** *(Emotional desires?)* and sins to pieces – even more, It pulverizes them, to the point of destroying their roots. If you lean on the pillar of my Will, darkness will convert into light, doubts into certainty, hopes into possession. The second pillar on which you must lean is the firm will and continuous attention not to offend Me, even slightly; **disposing one's own will** to suffer everything, to face everything, to be submitted to everyone, rather than displease Me. When the soul sees that she is leaning continuously on these pillars, which form more than her very life, she can live with greater confidence than if she lived with my continuous favors. More so, since I permit this state also to dispose you to departing from this earth."

August 3, 1910

Voluntary sin upsets the humors of the soul.

(True sin is obvious to the soul sinning, as are the symptoms it manifests. VIL)

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "Listen, my daughter: miseries, weaknesses, are means in order to find oneself in the harbor of the Divinity, because in feeling the burden of human miseries the soul gets annoyed, gets bothered, and tries to get rid of herself; and **in getting rid of herself, she already finds herself in God."** Then, having placed my arm around His neck, He clung against my face, and disappeared.

Later, as He came back, and I was lamenting for He would run away like a flash without giving me time, He told me: "Since it displeases you, take Me, bind Me as you want and don't let Me run away."*(This feels like a trick?)* And I: ' Bravo,

bravo Jesus, what a beautiful proposal You make me! But then, can this be done with You? You let Yourself be bound and clasped as much as one can, but at the best moment You disappear and no longer let Yourself be found. Bravo, Jesus, You want to make fun of me! But, after all, do whatever You want; what I care is that You tell me where I offend You, and in what I displeased You - that You no longer come as before.' *(We know: chastisements.)*

And Jesus added: "My daughter, do not trouble yourself, **when there is true sin, it is not necessary for Me to say it; the soul already perceives it by herself**, because sin, when it is voluntary, upsets the natural humors: man undergoes as though a transformation in evil, he feels as though soaked with the sin he has voluntarily committed. Just as true virtue transforms the soul in good, her humors remain all in harmony among themselves, and her nature feels as though soaked with sweetness, with charity, with peace – so it is with sin. So, have you perceived this turmoil? *(Do you feel your sin in you?)* Have you felt as though soaked with impatience, with anger, with disturbances?" *(Do you feel the effects of your sin in you?)* And while He was saying this, He seemed to look deep into me, to see whether that was in me, and it seemed that it was not. *(Interesting… He literally can see INTO us.)* And He continued: "You yourself have seen it". I don't know why, but while He was saying this, He showed more earthquakes with destruction of entire cities, revolutions, and many other troubles; and He disappeared.

August 12, 1910

The origin of all the evil of priests is in dealing with souls about human things.

(Must Read: Great damage is done by priests? Fault? Solutions? What to do? Questions.)

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself and I saw some priests, as well as Jesus, who made Himself seen in my interior all dislocated and with His limbs detached. Jesus pointed at those priests, making me understand that **even though they were priests, they were members, detached from His body**; and lamenting He said: "My daughter, how offended I am by priests! The superiors do not watch over my sacramental lot, and expose Me to enormous sacrileges. **These whom you see are separated members**, and although they offend Me very much, my body has no more contact with their wicked actions; but the others who pretend they are not separated from Me and continue their actions as priests – oh! **how much more they offend Me!** To **what an atrocious slaughter** I am exposed, **how many chastisements they draw – I can bear them no more!"** *(who gets chastised? The priests alone? Who is being slaughtered , and by whom?)*

And as He was saying this, I saw many priests running away from the Church and turning against the Church to wage war against Her. I looked at those priests with great sorrow, and I felt a light *(..of understanding)* that made me comprehend that the origin of this and all the evil of priests is in dealing with souls about human things, things all of a material nature, without a strict necessity.*(Synodal, focus on Nature. THIS IS TODAY)(Is this choices of the priests? Acts of rebellion? Are they deceived? Are they puppets of communism?)* These human things form a net for the priest which blinds his mind, hardens his heart to divine things, and prevents his step on the path that befits him in the office of his ministry. Not only this, but it is a net *(A trap)* for souls, because they bring what is human, and receive what is human, and grace remains as though excluded from them.*(The church this very day…Mind Blown.* Oh! how much evil is committed by these – how many slaughters of souls they make!" May the Lord enlighten everyone. *(←Great prayer! To enlighten is to know the truth.)*

August 19, 1910

Jesus pours His bitternesses. Fear that it might be the devil.

(VIL, Inequities against Jesus, He can no longer contain, Luisa either: results in chastisements?)

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, inside a Church, and above the altar there was the Celestial Queen and baby Jesus who was all in tears. The Celestial Mama, making a sign with Her eyes, made me understand that I should take the baby in my arms and do as much as I could to calm Him. I drew near Him and I took Him in my arms; I squeezed Him to myself and I said to Him: "My pretty little one, what is it? Pour Yourself out with me. Isn't love the balm and the alleviation for all of your sorrows? Isn't love that which makes one forget everything, that sweetens everything and pacifies any dispute? If You cry, there must be something discordant between your love and that of the creatures, therefore let us love each other, give me your love, and I will love You with your own love.' And then, who can say all the nonsense I told Him? He seemed to stop crying a little bit, but not completely; and He disappeared.

Then, the following day, again, I found myself outside of myself, inside a garden,*(← Usually related to the church)* and I was following the via crucis [way of the cross]; and while doing this, I found Jesus in my arms. As I arrived at the eleventh station, *(Jesus is nailed to the cross)* blessed Jesus, no longer able to resist, stopped me, and drawing His mouth near mine, He poured something thick and liquid into it. The liquid I was able to swallow, but the thick part would not go down, so much so, that when Jesus moved His mouth from me, I had to pour it to the ground. Then I looked at Jesus, and I saw that a liquid, thick and pitch-black, was flowing from His mouth. I was frightened very, very much, and I said to Him: **"It seems to me that You are not Jesus, Son of God, and of Mary Mother of God - but the devil**. It is true that I want You, that I love You, but it is always Jesus that I want, never the devil – with him I want nothing to do. I am content with being without Jesus, rather than having anything to do with the devil.' And to be more sure, I marked Jesus with the sign of the cross, and then I signed myself. In order to dispel my fright, Jesus withdrew that black liquid into Himself, which was impossible to look at, and He told me: "**My**

daughter, I am not the devil; what you see is nothing but the great iniquities that creatures do against Me, and which I will pour upon them, for I can no longer contain them. I poured some into you, and you were unable to contain everything, so you poured it to the ground. I will continue to pour upon them." And as He was saying this, He made me comprehend what chastisements He will make rain from Heaven. He will wrap the peoples in mourning, in most bitter and harrowing tears, and because of that little bit which He poured into me, He will spare, if not completely, part of our town. Then He showed a great mortality of peoples because of epidemics, earthquakes and other accidents. How many desolations, how many miseries!

August 22, 1910
Jesus running away and looking for refreshment.
(Giving and taking? VIL)

Continuing in my usual state, having lost consciousness, I saw many people who were putting blessed Jesus to flight; and Jesus was fleeing and fleeing, but wherever He went, He could find no place, so He would flee again. Finally He came to me, all dripping with sweat, tired, afflicted; He threw Himself into my arms, He clung tightly to me, and said to those who were following Him: "From this soul you cannot make Me flee." Humiliated, they withdrew, and He said to me: "Daughter, I can take no more, give Me some refreshment." And He began to suckle from my breast. Then, I found myself inside myself.
(Monologue.The suckle is the same as being refreshed' From Luisa He need not Give but can take. From all others He gives, they demand and take, no matter where He turns they are there: taking. We are suppose to be Giving honor and glory to God)

September 2, 1910
One should pay attention to what he must do, not to chatter.
(Cryptic lessons on doing Good- well. Giving and Loving not over thinking. (I think) VIL)

I was thinking about Jesus carrying the Cross to Calvary, especially when He met with the women, and He forgot about His pains and occupied Himself with consoling, answering and also instructing those poor women. How everything was love in Jesus! He was the one who needed to be consoled, yet He was consoling – and in what a state He was consoling! He was all covered with wounds, His head pierced with most pricking thorns, panting and almost dying under the cross – and He was consoling others! What an example, what a humiliation for us – a little cross is enough to make us forget the duty to console others! *(←What we are suppose to learn to imitate)* So I remembered the many times in which, finding myself oppressed by sufferings or by the privations of Jesus that pierced and lacerated my interior through, and being surrounded by people**, Jesus would spur me on to imitate Him in this step of His Passion;** and I, though embittered down to the marrow of my bones, would strive to forget about myself in order to console and instruct others. And now, finding myself free and without having to deal with people, because of and thanks to obedience, I was thanking Jesus for I no longer found myself in those circumstances… I feel I can breathe a freer air, to be able to occupy myself only with myself.

And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, yet for Me it was a relief, *(Why was He relived to console these women while He himself was amidst of this passion)* and I felt as though refreshed, especially in those who were truly coming to do good.*(Ah ha, Because they were trying to help, to console Him.)* In these times, truly, there is a lack of those who **cast** true interior spirit into souls, *(So few trying to do as God wills, and fewer still showing others what should be done.)* because not having it themselves they cannot infuse it in others; so they teach souls to be touchy, scrupulous, *(Cautious or filled with disgust)* light, without a true foundation of detachment from everything and from everyone, and this produces sterile virtues, which go about blooming, and they die. *(Concern for yourself first, produces sterile virtues.)* And some think they make progress with souls, because they reach minuteness and scrupulousness; *(They become concerned about minutiae in light of themselves)* but instead of progress, these are true hindrances which ruin the souls, *(All this self concern does damage, (The opposite of Mary, who never concerned herself with the cost of doing God's will.))* and my love remains on an empty stomach with them. Therefore, since I have given you much light about the interior ways, and I have made you comprehend the truth about true virtues and true love, since you are in the truth, **through your mouth** I could make others comprehend the truth about the true path of virtues, and I felt contentment because of this." *((Later) Jesus was talking about the people Luisa was interfacing with)* And I: 'But, blessed Jesus, after the sacrifice I would make, they would then go around talking, and so obedience, justly, has prohibited the coming of people.' *(The people surrounding me were not being helped by what I said, because they would talk (gossip?))* And Jesus: "This is the error – that one pays attention to chatter, rather than to the good one is supposed to do. *("Ignore the talk Luisa. We have work to do.")* About Me also they chattered, and **if I wanted to pay attention to this, I would not have accomplished the Redemption of man.** Therefore, one must pay attention to what one must do, and not to what people say; and chatter remains with those who make it."

September 3, 1910
That which Jesus does to one soul, affects all others.
(Jesus Scourges: a selective great number of people are taken. We see that even this was merciful, favoring souls.Scary)

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came as a child; He kissed me, He clasped me, He caressed me, and He returned many times with kisses and embraces. I was surprised that Jesus had so exceeded with me, most miserable one, being with me amid kisses and embraces. I returned them, but timidly; and Jesus, with **a light that came out from Him**, *(She was "Enlightened")* made me comprehend that when He comes it is always a great good - not only for me, but for the whole world**, because by loving one soul and pouring Himself out with her, He comes to regard the whole of humanity.** In fact, in that soul there are many bonds that unite everyone: bonds of likeness, bonds of paternity and sonship, bonds of brotherhood, bonds of having all come out and been created by His hands, bonds of having all been redeemed by Him, and because of this He sees us marked with His Blood. Therefore, in seeing all this, **as He loves and favors one soul, the others too are loved and favored** - if not in everything, at least in part. So, by coming to me - since we are in times of scourges - in kissing me, embracing me, caressing me and looking at me, blessed Jesus wanted to regard everyone else and spare them in some points, if not completely. Then, after this, I saw a young man – **I believe he was an angel who went around marking those who were to be touched by the scourge.** It seemed that a **great number of people was taken.***(Died?)*

September 9, 1910

Laments of the soul for not being able to hold back the chastisements.

(A peek into their relationship, like a game played)

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus was not coming, and I was saying to myself: 'How Jesus has changed with me; how He no longer loves me as before! Before I was permanently bedridden, when there was the cholera, He Himself begged me that if I accepted sufferings for a few days, He would make the cholera cease; and since I accepted them, the scourge did cease. But now, he keeps me continuously in bed, one hears about the cholera and the torments it causes to the poor people, and He does not want to listen to me. How He no longer wants to make use of me!' While saying this, I went about looking within me, and I saw Jesus there, with His head raised, looking at me and listening to me, all moved.*(Clearly He allowed, wanted this to happen)* And when He saw that I noticed He was looking at me, He told me: "My good daughter, how **importunate** *(persistent, especially to the point of annoyance or intrusion.)*you are to Me! You want to win by force, don't you? *(Baa Haa Haa!)* All right, all right, but do not molest Me anymore." And He disappeared.

September 11, 1910

Jesus wants love, truth and rectitude from souls. A soul perfectly united to the Divine Will makes Mercy win over Justice.

(A PhD on Love Mercy and Justice, I suspect just a hint, meditate on this.)

Continuing in my usual state, it seemed that the confessor put the intention of making me suffer the crucifixion. After some hardships, benign Jesus concurred a little, and told me: "My daughter, because of the world **I cannot take any more**; many move Me to indignation, and snatch scourges from my hands by force."*(mankind (or some men) force his hand of Justice.)* And while He was saying this, there seemed to be a pouring rain that was causing damage to the vineyards. Then I prayed for the confessor, who seemed to be there present. I wanted to take his hands, to have him touched by Jesus, and it seemed that Jesus did it. *(She wanted others to help her stop the chastisement, probably because she felt Jesus was tending to not be open to her stopping the chastisements)* I prayed Him to tell what He wanted from father, *("What will stop these chastisements Jesus?")* and Jesus said to him: "I want love, truth and **rectitude**. *(morally correct behavior or thinking)* That which renders man most dissimilar from Me is not being armed with these prerogatives." And as He said 'love', He seemed to seal all of his members, his heart, his intelligence, with love. Oh, how good is Jesus! Then afterwards, having told father what I wrote on the 9 th , I remained doubtful, and I said to myself: 'How I wish I would not have to write these things… if it is true that Jesus suspends the scourge to content me, or if it is my fantasy.' And Jesus told me: "My daughter**, justice and mercy are in a continuous fight**, *(Jesus is perfect Justice, perfect Mercy and Perfect Love. (I think the three must play out in the eternal for all three not to conflict.))* and the **victories of mercy are more than those of justice**. *(But Justice must be satisfied, or it is not Divine)* Now, when a soul is perfectly united with my Will, she takes part in my actions **ad extra** *(← Actions outside of Himself)* , and as she satisfies with her sufferings, mercy obtains its most beautiful victories over justice.*(Is Divine Justice satisfied, with a soul suffering for another soul? (I think so))* And since I delight in crowning all of my attributes with mercy, even justice itself, in seeing Myself being importuned by the soul united with Me, in order to content her, I surrender to her, because she has surrendered all of her things in my Will. **This is why I do not come when I do not want to surrender** – because I don't trust that I can resist without surrendering. So, what is your doubt?"

September 22, 1910

Each virtue is a Heaven that the soul acquires.

(PhD: Jesus mentions multiple heavens for each individual soul , the more virtues the more heavens.)

This morning, continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, each **virtue** *(Moral strength or excellence)* is **a heaven** that the soul acquires. Therefore, as many virtues as she acquires, so many heavens

does she keep forming, and these heavens defeat all human inclinations, destroy that which is earthly, and make the soul wander through the purest auras, through the holiest delights, through the celestial fragrances of the highest good, anticipating for her part of the eternal joys." And He disappeared. *(Monologue; Imagine a child drawing a picture of Heaven, seen as all flowers, each beautiful, each unique, each fragrant. Asked to describe what the flowers are , the child says each flower is a soul, and many souls are more than one flower. The aroma of the flower/souls are all different . some smell of love, courage, sacrifice, compassion, mercy, goodness, righteousness… all virtues. And altogether, when you smell them their beautiful aroma always generates an aroma of Jesus, since without being IN Jesus there is no virtue.)*

October 1, 1910

Love for Jesus forms the transformation of the soul in Him.

(PhD on "The Fire of His Love." Explained: ash = old you, the fire = the new you In Christ.)

Having received Communion I felt all transformed in blessed Jesus, and I said to myself: 'How can one maintain this transformation with Jesus?' And in my interior it seemed that Jesus was saying: "My daughter, if you want to be always transformed in Me – even more, to be one single thing with Me – love Me always and you will maintain your transformation with Me. **In fact, love is fire**, and whatever woods are thrown into the fire, small or big, green or dry, they all take the form of fire and convert into fire itself; and after these woods have been burned, one can no longer discern which wood was one and which another, neither the green one nor the dry one – one can see nothing but fire. The same when the soul never ceases to love Me. Love is fire that transmutes the soul in God; love unites, its flames invest all of the human operations and give them the form of the divine operations."

October 17, 1910

As much love and union with Jesus as the soul has, so much value her sacrifices have.

(VIL: You must be united to Jesus. The more the better.)

As I was in my usual state, I was praying my loving Jesus for the happy transit of a priest, who had been my confessor years before; and I said to my beloved Jesus: 'Remember how many sacrifices he made, how much zeal he had for your honor and glory – and then, how much did he not do for me? How much did he not suffer? On this point You must render him to us, by letting him pass even into Heaven.' And blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, **I do not look so much at the sacrifices,** *(alone?)* **but at the love with which they are made and at the union with Me that they have** *(Gold)* **So, the more the soul is united with Me, the more I take into account her sacrifices.** If the soul is more tightly united with Me, I take great account of her littlest sacrifices, because in the union there is the measure of love, and the measure of love is eternal measure, which has no end and no boundaries. On the other hand, with a soul who may sacrifice herself very much but is not united with Me, I look at her sacrifice as that of a stranger, and I give her the remuneration she deserves – a limited one. Imagine a father and a son who love each other. The son makes small sacrifices, and the father, because of the bond of union of paternity, of sonship and of love, which is the strongest bond, looks at these small sacrifices as a great thing; he is triumphant, he feels honored, he gives all of his riches to his son, and dedicates all of his attentions and cares to his son. Now consider a servant, who works all day long, is exposed to heat and to cold, is at the command of his master, and if necessary, stays up even at night on his behalf – and what does he receive? The miserable remuneration of one day, such that, if he does not work every day, he will have to starve. Such is the difference that passes between the soul who possesses union with Me and the soul who does not possess it."

While He was saying this, I felt I was outside of myself together with blessed Jesus and, again, I said to Him: 'My sweet Love, tell me, where is this soul?' And Jesus: "In Purgatory. Oh, if you saw in what light he is swimming, *(How he was having his soul enlightened?)* you would be amazed!" And I: 'You say that he is in Purgatory, and then You say that he swims in light?' And Jesus: "Yes, he finds himself swimming in light, because he had kept this light in deposit, and in the act of dying, this light has invested him and will never leave him." I understood that this light was his good works done with purity of intention.

October 24, 1910

Disturbance and its effects. Everything comes from the fingers of God.

(VIL: Luisa senses the stink of hell around her, while Jesus is chastising and nowhere to be seen (She feels as Jesus does.)

I was highly afflicted because of the privation of my lovable Jesus, *(As usual)* and having received Communion, I was lamenting because of His absence *(Again, as usual)* ; and Jesus told me in my interior: "My daughter, sad things – very sad things are happening and will happen." **I was frightened**. So, various days went by without Jesus; I just heard Him repeat often: "My good daughter, patience with my not coming – **later I will tell you why**." *(The smart money is on chastisements. (Later: He does not answer in this reading. But the next))* So, I went on embittered, yes, **but peaceful**, *(← this is an improvement.)* when all of a sudden, I had a dream that saddened me very much and also disturbed me; more so, since not seeing Jesus, I had no one to whom to turn in order to be surrounded by that aura of peace that only Jesus possesses. Oh, how a disturbed soul is to be pitied! Disturbance is an infernal air that one breathes, and this air of hell casts out the celestial air of peace, and **takes the place of God**

in the soul.(← *well that shouldn't be.)* Fuming with this infernal air in the soul, disturbance masters her so much that, with its infernal blow, it makes even the holiest, the purest things appear as the ugliest and most dangerous. It puts everything in disorder, and the soul, tired of this disorder, I soaked with the stink of this air of hell, she is annoyed by everything, and feels boredom for God Himself.*(Wow! She went dark fast!)* I did feel this air of hell, **not inside of me, but around me;** *(Ahhh!)* yet, it did so much harm to me that I no longer cared that Jesus was not coming – even more, it seemed to me that I didn't even want Him.*(Yep! Dark.)* It is true that **the thing** *(The dream?)* was very serious, not a bagatelle *(* ←*A trifle; a thing of no importance.)* : it was that I had been assured that I was not in a good state, therefore the sufferings, the visits of Jesus, were not Will of God, and I was supposed to stop it once and for all. *(This, I assume , was the dream contents.)* I am not saying everything about it, because I don't think it is necessary; I wrote this only to obey. Then, the following night I saw water pouring down from heaven like a deluge, such as to cause great damage and bury entire towns; and the impression from that dream was such, that I didn't want to see anything. In the meantime, **a dove**, hovering around me, told me: "The moving of the leaves, of the plants, the murmuring of the waters, the light that invades the earth, the motion of all nature, everything – everything comes from the fingers of God. **Imagine if your state alone should not come from the fingers of God."** *(I think here she is saying the dream came from God.)* So, when the confessor came, I told him everything about my state, and he told me that it had been the devil in order to disturb me.*(I think here this confessor may be saying the opposite of the dove. Or the dove was saying the disturbance was allowed by Jesus but came from the Devil)* I remained a little bit more peaceful, but like someone who has suffered a grave illness.

October 29, 1910

The three weapons to defeat disturbance.

(Jesus:"purity of intention, the upright works, and everything that is done for love of Him, are weapons against Hell" . VIL)

As I was in my usual state, it seemed that Jesus made Himself seen for a little, and I said to Him: 'Life of my life, my dear Jesus, during these past days I have been disturbed, and You, who have been so jealous of my peace, have not had a single word for me in these past days to give me that peace which You so much want.' And He: 'Ah, my daughter, **I was scourging and destroying cities and burying human lives** – this is why I have not come. *(As expected, sadly)* On this day of respite *(rest)* – for then I will take up the scourge in my hand once again – immediately I have come to see you again. You must know that if I did not reward the things done with **purity of intention**,*(1)* the **upright works**,*(2)* and **everything that is done for love of Me**[3], I would fail a duty of justice, and all of my other attributes would remain obscured.*(Is He saying, that visiting Luisa during these days of rest between Chastisements is a just thing to do.)* Therefore, **these are the three most powerful weapons to destroy this poisonous and infernal slobber of disturbance**.*(He is sayimg the best "weapons" to stop chastisements are…)* So, if the necessity to chastise should force Me not to come for a few days, and this air of hell wanted to invest you, put these three weapons against it: purity of intention,[1] work of victim - upright and good in itself,*(2)* and sacrificing yourself for Me with the sole purpose of loving Me[3], and you will defeat any disturbance and will cast it away into the deepest hell. *(It would seem, since Luisa felt these disturbances, she did not have these three things.)* And with your indifference *(to yourself, all for Jesus)* you will turn the key so that it may no longer be able to get out and molest you." *(It would seem (to me) that these chastisements "scourging and destroying cities and burying human lives" can only be understood by recognizing that the chastisements themselves embody: "purity of intention, upright works and the sacrificing of yourself for Jesus.", to not be disturbed, by the Devil, (and to Cast your doubts into deepest hell) we must have faith in what Jesus, must do. Later: Likely misunderstanding)*

November 1, 1910

The consummation in the unity of wills forms the supreme unity.

(PhD Must read, on the finer points of being In His Will, esp. with regard to chastisements.)

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, **the supreme unity is when the soul reaches such tightness of union with my Will as to consume any shadow of her own will,***(VIL)* in such a way that it is no longer possible to discern which one is my Will and which one is hers. Then my Will becomes the life of this soul, in such a way that whatever thing It may dispose over her as well as over others, she is content with everything. Anything seems to be suitable for her; death, life, cross, poverty, etc. – she looks at all of these as her own things, which serve to maintain her life. She reaches such an extent, that not even chastisements frighten her any more, but she is content with the Divine Will in everything, *(*←*Gold key)* so much so, that it seems to her that if I want something, she wants it too; and if she wants it, the Lord does it. **I do what she wants, and she does what I want.** *(Mind Blown)* This is the final breath of the consummation of your will in mine which I have asked of you *(…Luisa…)* many times, and which obedience and charity toward the neighbor have not conceded you;*(Your desire (Luisa) to stop chastisements, stop you from having perfect union)* so much so, that many times I have surrendered to you by not chastising, but you have not surrendered to Me, *(Wow)* **to the point that I am forced to hide from you in order to be free when justice forces Me** and men reach the point of provoking Me to take up the scourge in my hand and

chastise the peoples. If I had you with Me, with my Will in the act of scourging, I would probably have fallen short and diminished the scourge, *(←Mind Blown again)* because there is no greater power in Heaven and on earth than a soul who is totally and completely consumed in my Will. *(Mind Blown yet again)* She reaches the point of debilitating Me, and she disarms Me as she pleases. **This is the supreme unity.** Then, there is the low unity in which the soul is resigned, yes, but she does not look at my dispositions as her own things *(Key, to be in union you must see what Jesus does as being in unity with Him, He didn't do it to "them" WE did it to them.)* - as her own life, nor does she delight in my Will, or dissolve hers in Mine. This one I look at, yes, but she does not reach the point of enamoring Me, nor do I reach the point of going mad for her, as I do for those of the supreme unity."

November 3, 1910

The soul: Paradise of Jesus on earth.

This morning, blessed Jesus made Himself seen in my interior in the act of cheering Himself and of relieving Himself of the many bitternesses of creatures; and He said these simple words: "You are my Paradise on earth – my comfort." And He disappeared.

Deo gratias.

VOLUME 10

November 9, 1910

Bad effects of human works done with a human purpose.

(PhD Must Read on The church's concern about people instead of Jesus yields no grace, and great offence to God

Finding myself in my usual state, I was **commending** *(offering formal praise)* the many needs of the Church to my blessed Jesus; and Jesus told me: "My daughter, the holiest works done with a human purpose are like cracked containers – if one pours any liquor into them, little by little it flows out to the ground; and when they go to get those containers in times of need, they find them empty. This is why the children of my Church have reduced themselves to such a state – *(Much, much worse now I assume.)* **because in their works, everything is human purpose**; *(Key to understanding of our problems, it is never about Jesus)* so, in needs, in dangers, in affronts, they have found themselves to be empty of grace. *(If it is always about man instead of Jesus, there is no Eternal Grace stored. Mind Blown)* And therefore, being debilitated, worn out, and almost blinded by the human spirit, they give themselves to excesses. Oh! **how vigilant the leaders of the Church should have been**,*(But were not (are not))* so that I would not be made the laughing stock and almost the lid covering their wicked actions. *(Done for man, by men, it is easily recognized as such by man, and therefore mocked and ridiculed who see it is not about God.)* **It is true that there would be great scandal if they repented,** *(A very human concern. (but we shouldn't care about such a thing.)* but this would be a minor offense for Me compared to the many sacrileges which they commit. Alas! It is too hard for Me to tolerate them! Pray, pray, my daughter, because **many sad things are about to come out of the children of the Church**." *(← Scary Promise.)* And He disappeared. *(The Catholic Church today is pushing "Synodality" how greatly offensive must this be to Jesus.)*

November 12, 1920

As many as are the ways in which the soul gives herself to God, so many are the ways in which He gives Himself to the soul.

(It's not too late to join with Jesus, nothing is lost in Time. See what you can offer (Highlighted in violet) Gold PhD)

I was thinking about blessed Jesus when He was carrying the Cross to Calvary, especially when He met with Veronica, who offered Him a piece of cloth so that He might dry His Face, all dripping with blood. And I said to my lovable Jesus: 'My Love, Jesus, heart of my heart, if Veronica offered You a cloth, I don't want to offer You little cloths to dry your Blood, but I offer You my heart, my continuous heartbeat, all my love, my little intelligence, my breath, the circulation of my blood, my movements – all of my being to dry your Blood; *(I assume Luisa does not mean to minimize Veronica's brave and heart-felt offering.)* and not only from your Face, but from all of your Most Holy Humanity. I intend to tear myself into as many pieces for as many as are your wounds, your sorrows, your bitternesses, the drops of the Blood You shed, so as to place on all of your sufferings, on some my love, on some a relief, on some a kiss, on some a reparation, on some an act of compassion, on some a thanksgiving, etc. I do not want any little particle of my being, any drop of my blood, to be left without occupying itself with You. And do You know, O Jesus, what I want as recompense? That in all of the tiniest particles of my being You impress and seal your image, so that, in finding You in everything and everywhere, I may multiply my love…'; and so forth with all the **other nonsense** I said. *(Luisa is driven by love and emotion, perhaps even moved by Jesus Himself to think, feel and say these things, for our benefit. We cannot do as Veronica did, that was done once, in Time, but we can offer to Jesus, as Luisa has here, in any way we can conceive, since all the moments that exist when Jesus walked the earth are eternal, all his actions and being is in the Eternal.))*

Now, having received Communion, and looking into myself, I could see, in each particle of my being, the whole of Jesus within a flame; and this flame spoke of love. And Jesus said to me: "Here is my daughter made content – **as many as are the ways in which she has given herself to Me, so many, and tripled, are the ways in which I have given Myself to her.**"

November 23, 1910

Love is enough for everything, and changes the natural virtues into Divine.

(God define purity. Meditate on Love. VIL)

Finding myself in my usual state, I was thinking about purity, and about how I do not give a thought to this beautiful virtue, either for or against. It seems to me that on this button of purity - it neither bothers me, nor do I think about it. So I said to myself: 'I myself do not know how I am with regard to this virtue; but I do not want to meddle in this – love is enough for me, in everything.' And Jesus, adding to my words, told me: "My daughter, love encloses everything, chains everything, gives life to everything, triumphs over everything, embellishes everything, enriches everything. **Purity is content with not doing any act, gaze, thought or word, which is not honest,** *(Our God defines Purity.)* while it tolerates the rest; and this amounts to the acquisition of mere natural purity. Love is jealous of everything, even of one's thought and breath, as honest as one may be. *(I assume Love here is Divine Charity, all Giving of oneself, knowing that this giving and in this way is the closest we can come to the Love of God. And that these feelings we have that we call Love, come from God when we recognize Him in this way.)* It wants

everything for itself, and with this, it gives to the soul not natural, but Divine purity - and so with all the other virtues. So, one can say that love is patience, love is obedience, is sweetness, is fortitude, is peace – it is everything. If all the other virtues do not receive life from love, they can be called natural virtues at the most; but love changes them into Divine virtues. Oh! what a difference between the two: the natural virtues are servants, the Divine are queens. Therefore, may love be enough for you, in everything."

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November 28, 1920
Lack of love has cast the world into a net of vices.

Finding myself in my usual state, I saw my always lovable Jesus. In my interior I felt myself all transformed in the love of my beloved Jesus; now I would find myself inside of Jesus - bursting into acts of love together with Jesus, loving as Jesus loved… but I am unable to say it, I lack the words; and now I would find my sweet Jesus in me, and I alone would burst into acts of love, while Jesus would listen to me, telling me: "Say it, say it - repeat it again; relieve Me with your love. Lack of love has cast the world into a net of vices." And He would remain silent in order to listen to Me, and I would repeat again the acts of love.

I will say the little I remember:

In every moment in every hour,
I want to love You with all my heart.
In every breath of my life,
while breathing, I will love You.
In every beat of my heart,
Love, love, I will repeat.
In every drop of my blood,
Love, love, I will cry out.
In every movement of my body,
Love alone I will embrace.
Of love alone I want to speak,
at love alone I want to look,
to love alone I want to listen,
always of love I want to think.
With love alone I want to burn,
with love alone I want to be consumed,
only love I want to enjoy,
only love I want to content.
From love alone I want to live,
And within love I want to die.
In every instant, in every hour,
I want to call everyone to love.
Only and always together with Jesus
and in Jesus I shall live,
into His Heart I will plunge myself,
and together with Jesus, and with His Heart,
Love, Love, I will love You.

In tutti i momenti, in tutte le ore,
voglio sempre amarti con tutto il cuore.
In tutti i respiri della mia vita,
respirando t'amerò.
In tutti i palpiti del mio core,
amore, amore ripeterò.
In tutte le stille del mio sangue,
amore, amore griderò.
In tutti i movimenti del mio corpo,
solo l'amore abbraccerò.
Solo d'amore voglio parlare,
solo l'amore voglio guardare,
solo l'amore voglio ascoltare,
sempre all'amore voglio pensare.
Solo d'amore voglio bruciare,
solo d'amore voglio consumare,
solo l'amore voglio gustare,
solo l'amore voglio contentare.
Di solo amore voglio vivere,
e nell'amore voglio morire.
In tutti gl'istanti, in tutte le ore,
tutti all'amore voglio chiamare.
Sola e sempre con Gesù,
ed in Gesù sempre vivrò,
nel suo cuore m'innabisserò,
ed insieme con Gesù e col suo cuore,
amore, amore, t'amerò.

But who can say them all? In doing this, I felt myself divided into many little flames, which then became one single flame.

November 29, 1910
Jesus is jealous that someone else may comfort the soul.
(Mind Blown: Jesus the Drill Sergeant carries out an inspection, and commands Luisa to always be on the ready.)

Since a good and holy priest was coming, I was a little bit anxious to speak with him, especially about my current state, in order to know the Divine Will. *(Padre Pio?)* Now, after he came the first and the second time, I saw that nothing would be done of what I wanted. So, having received Holy Communion, all afflicted, I was repeating my great affliction to my affectionate Jesus, saying to Him: 'My Life, my Good and my All, it shows that You alone are everything for me. I have never found in any creature, as good and holy as he might be, a word, a comfort, a solution for the slightest doubt of mine. It shows how there is to be no one for me, but You alone: You alone – the All for me, and I alone, alone – always alone for You. And so I abandon myself in You, completely and always. As bad as I am, have the goodness of holding me in your arms, without leaving me for one single instant.' *(←Spoke 2 me)*

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While I was saying this, **my blessed Jesus made Himself seen looking in my interior**, turning everything upside down to see if there was something which He did not like. *(← Wow! Imagine being able to see Jesus poking around within your interior like an omnipotent drill sergeant during morning inspection.)* And while turning and turning, He took something like a grain of white sand in His hands, and He threw it to the ground. *(Wow! Absolute perfection!)* Then He said to me: "Dearest daughter of Mine, it is absolutely right that for one who is all for Me, I be all for her**. I am too jealous that someone else might give her the slightest comfort**. I alone – I Myself alone want to make up for all, and in everything. What is it that afflicts you? What do you want? I do everything to make you content. Do you see that white grain that I removed from you? It was nothing but a little bit of anxiety, *("There's a lump of coal on your pillow, private") for you wanted to know my Will from others.* I removed it from you and I threw it on the ground so as to leave you in holy indifference - the way I want you. And now I will tell you what my Will is: I want Mass and also Communion; as for whether or not you must wait for the priest to come round, you will be indifferent to this. If you feel dozy, you will not try to come round; and if you feel awake, you will not try to doze off. However**, know that I want you always ready**, and always at your post of victim, even if you should not always suffer. I want you like the soldiers in the battle field: even if the act of fighting is not continuous they remain with their weapons ready, and if necessary, seated in the quarters, so that every time the enemy tries to start the fight, they may always be ready to defeat him. The same for you, my daughter: you will remain always ready, always at your post, so that every time I should want to make You suffer either for my relief or to hold back chastisements, or for anything else, I may find you always ready. I do not have to always call you, or dispose you to the sacrifice each time; but rather, you will consider yourself as being always called, even if I should not always keep you in the act of suffering. So, we have understood each other, haven't we? Be tranquil, and fear nothing."

December 2, 1910

(Luisa is…) **The spark of Jesus.**

(A Cryptic metaphor of a spark, that provides an important function involving all and going everywhere to and from Jesus. (Reminds me of the tale of Hermes the messenger of the gods.)

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came, and **I saw myself like a spark**. This spark was going around my dear Jesus, and it would stop now on His head, now in His eyes; it would now enter into His mouth, and now descend inside of Him, deep into His innermost adorable Heart. Then it would come out, and go around; and Jesus would even place it under His feet; and instead of being extinguished at the warmth of His divine soles, it would ignite more, it would come out with greater speed from underneath His feet, and would turn around Jesus again. And now it prayed with Jesus, now it loved Him, now it repaired Him – in sum, it did whatever Jesus was doing; and with Jesus, this spark became immense, embraced everything in the prayer - **no one escaped it.** *(The prayers of this spark touched everyone?)* It was present in the love of all, and for all it loved, it repaired; it made up for everyone and for everything. Oh! how admirable and unutterable is that which is done with Jesus. I lack the words to be able to put on paper the expressions of love and other things that can be done with Jesus. Obedience would want it so, but **the mind goes up high to take the words from Jesus, then it descends down below, tries to find the expressions, the words of the natural language, but it finds no way out** *(← If this were not so, you should assume what is in your mind did NOT come from God.)* - therefore I can't.

Then, my beloved Jesus told me: **"My daughter, you are the spark of Jesus. A spark can be anywhere, it can penetrate into anything, it occupies no space**. *(←Intriguing, Meditate on this. Fire or charge?)* At most, it lives up high and wanders around; and it is also delightful."

And I: 'Ah! Jesus, a spark is very weak, and can easily be extinguished; and if it goes out, there is no way to give it new life. Therefore, poor me, if I arrive at being extinguished.'

And Jesus: "No, no, the spark of Jesus cannot be extinguished, because its life is nourished by the fire of Jesus, and the sparks which have life from my fire are not subject to death; *(← What if this is not **just** a metaphor for Luisa's relationship to Jesus?)* .and if they die, they die within the very fire of Jesus. *(They = not Just Luisa)* I have made you **the** spark so that I may amuse Myself more with you; *(The = only Luisa?)* and because of the littleness of the spark, I can use it by making it go around continuously, inside and outside of Me, keeping it in whatever part of Me I want: in my eyes, in my ears, in my mouth, under my feet – wherever I best please."

December 22, 1910

((A priest…)?) **In order to be able to operate great things for God, it is necessary to destroy self-esteem, human respect and one's own nature.**

(VIL May apply to all but is clearly directed at priests)

Continuing in my usual state, **I saw various priests** before my mind; and blessed Jesus was saying: "In order to be able to operate great things for God, it is necessary to destroy self-esteem, human respect and one's own nature, so as to live again of Divine Life, *(Reminds me of John 3:1-21 (you must be born again.))* and take into consideration only the esteem of Our Lord and that which regards His honor and His glory. It is necessary to crush, to pulverize that which is human in order to be able to live of God. And here is how, not you, but God Himself will speak and operate in you, and **the souls and the works entrusted to you** *(Priests only?)* will produce splendid effects, and you will receive the fruits which you and I longed for – like the works of the **reunions of priests** which I spoke to you about before.*(←? Can't fine an earlier use of the word "reunion" that may apply? (Later: Dec 25 (reading after next one does apply))* One of these might be able to promote and also carry out this work, **but a little bit of self-esteem, of useless fear, of human respect renders him incapable**; and when grace finds the soul surrounded by this baseness, it flies and does not stop, and the **priest** remains a man and operates as a man, and his works have the effects which those of a man can have – not the effects which a priest animated by the spirit of Jesus Christ can have."

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December 24, 1910

Irresolute souls are good at nothing.

*(Resolve, commit to the Lord, in all that **you feel** you are/may be being called to be/do. VIL)*

Having received Communion, I was praying good Jesus for a priest who wanted to know whether the Lord was calling him to the religious state; and good Jesus told me: "My daughter, I call him, but he is always undecided. The souls which are not resolute are good at nothing, while on the other hand, when one is determined and resolute, he surpasses all difficulties – he melts them; and the very ones who raise those difficulties, in seeing him so resolute, become debilitated and do not have the courage to oppose him. *(A VIL of Gold)* It is a little bit of attachment that binds him, and I do not want to contaminate my grace in hearts which are not untied from everyone. Let him detach himself from everything and from everyone, and then my grace will inundate him more, *(Does this apply to everyone? Later: It is essential to everyone who is to be in His Will)* and he will feel the necessary strength to fulfill my call."

December 25, 1910

Priests have become attached to families, to interest, to exterior things, etc. This is why it is necessary to have houses of reunion for priests.

*(PhdD Must Read, on the Magi, His disappointment in priest **then and now**.)*

This morning blessed Jesus made Himself seen as a tiny Little One, but so gracious and beautiful as to enrapture me in a sweet enchantment. *(I'm guessing being enraptured is a normal human response to this preternatural and divine gift. In other words: every human would respond accordingly.)* Especially, then, He rendered Himself more lovable because, with His tiny little hands, He took little nails **and nailed me** with a mastery worthy only of my always lovable Jesus. *(no mention of the pain?)* Then He filled me with kisses and with love, and so I did with Him.

Then, after this, I seemed to find myself in the grotto of my newborn Jesus, and my little Jesus told me: "My beloved daughter, who came to visit me in the grotto of my birth? Only shepherds were my first visitors – the only ones who kept coming and going, offering Me gifts and their little things. They were the first to receive the knowledge of my coming into the world *(Why did He choose shepherds?)* and, as a consequence, the first favorites to be filled with my grace. This is why I always choose poor, ignorant, abject people, and I make of them **portents** *(1828 Websters : "prodigy indicating the approach of evil or calamity.")* of grace – because they are always the ones to be more disposed, the ones who more easily listen to Me and believe Me without raising so many difficulties, so many quibbles as, on the contrary, learned people do. *(Interesting: we do not normally trust the uneducated, and would tend to dismiss what they say. So it would seem God in not concerned at this point who knows, or is even counting on these shepherds being dismissed as reliable witnesses.)*

Then came the Magi, **but no priest showed up,** while they should have been the first to form my **cortege**. *(A train of attendants)* In fact, more than anyone else, according to the Scriptures which they studied, they knew the time and the place, and it was easier for them to come to visit me. But no one – no one moved; *(They actually knew? But would not move? Gold)* rather, while **they indicated the place to the Magi,** they did not move, nor did they trouble to take one step to follow the traces of my coming. *(Wow! I read this in Matthew 2:4-6, many times but I never asked why the priests never looked for themselves!) Mind blown)* This was a most bitter sorrow for Me at my birth, **because in those priests the attachment to riches, to interest, to families and to exterior things was so great as to blind their sight like a glare, harden their hearts, and render their intelligence dazed to the knowledge of the most sacrosanct and most certain truths.** *(Mind blown again, they dulled their own minds by way of their desires. (Same today?))* **They were so engulfed in the low things of the earth, as to never be able to**

believe that a God could come upon earth in the midst of so much poverty and so much humiliation. And this, not only at my birth, but also during the course of my life. When I performed the most sensational miracles, no one followed me; on the contrary, they plotted my death, and killed Me on the cross. And after using all of my art in order to draw them to Myself, **I put them into oblivion and chose poor and ignorant people as my apostles,** forming my Church in them. I segregated them from their families, I released them from any bond of riches, I filled them with the treasures of my graces, and I rendered them capable of governing my Church and souls. *(Gold: will He do it again in these last days? Discharge all His priests and form new priests from the average people?)*

However, **you must know that this sorrow of Mine is still lasting**, because the **priests of these times have banded together with the priests of those times.** They have been holding hands in their attachments to families, to interest, to exterior things, and they care very little, or not at all, about that which is interior. **Even more, some have degraded themselves so much as to make even secular people understand how unhappy they are with their state, lowering their dignity down to the bottom, and below the secular themselves**.*(← Wow!)* Ah! my daughter, what prestige can their word still have among the peoples? Even more, because of them, the peoples keep deteriorating in the faith and into abysses of worse evils, groping their way in darkness, because they see no more light in priests. **This is the reason for the necessity of houses of reunion of priests**, so that, freed from the mist of darkness by which he is invaded – families, interest, and cares for exterior things - the priest may give out light of true virtues, and the peoples may turn back from the errors in which they have fallen. **These reunions are so necessary, that every time the Church has reached the bottom, this has almost always been the means in order to make Her rise again**, *(Mind Blown yet again)* more beautiful and majestic."

On hearing this, I said: 'My highest and only Good, sweet Life of mine, I compassionate your sorrow and I would like to soothe it with my love, but You know well who I am – how poor, ignorant, bad I am, and also extremely taken with my passion for hiddenness. *(←This is what we are to try to do?)* I would love it if You could hide me so much within You, that no one might ever again believe that I existed; and You, instead, want me to speak about these things which so much grieve your most loving

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Heart, and which are so necessary for the Church. Oh! my Jesus, to me, speak of love, and go to other good and holy souls to speak about these things which are so useful for your Church.' *(hummm! Did Luisa just make this about herself?)*

And good Jesus continued: "My daughter, I too loved hiddenness, **but there is a time for everything**. When the honor and the glory of the Father, as well as the good of souls, became necessary, I revealed Myself and I did my public life. *(Then: Is He saying in response to Luisa that He will do so again?)* So I do with souls: sometimes I keep them hidden, other times I manifest them; and **you must be indifferent to everything, wanting only that which I want.** Even more, I bless your heart and your mouth, and I Myself will speak in you, with my own mouth and with my own sorrow." And so He blessed me, and He disappeared.

January 8, 1910

The family kills the priest. Self-interest is the wood worm of the priest.

*(A difficult reading. VIL **Later** Not so Difficult, Just very scary in places, Must Read:*

I will now write things of the past in order to obey, *(Later : this reads as if it took place over many years and is about this one specific subject.)* and I will explain myself about these **reunions of priests** that blessed Jesus wants. Since a holy priest came during last November and told me to ask Jesus what He wanted from him, *(Later: It seems this priest was to go to Luisa for instructions.)* my always lovable Jesus told me: "**The mission of the priest chosen by Me will be high and sublime**. It is about saving the most noble, the most sacred part, which are the priests, **who in these times have become the laughing stock of the peoples.** The most appropriate means would be to **form these houses of reunion for priests**, so as to segregate them from their families, because the family kills the priest, *(I would have thought believing in the devil's deceptions and normal human weakness and concerns would do this, Bwdlk)* while he should promote it, push it, and also intimidate it. If these are saved, the peoples are saved."

Then I received four communications from Jesus regarding these reunions. I wrote them, and I gave them to that priest; so I did not think it was necessary to repeat them in these writings of mine. But obedience wants me to write them, and I will make the sacrifice:

1 – My adorable Jesus told me: "**The mission I will give is high and sublime,** in a special way, for priests. **Faith is almost extinguished among the peoples,** and if there is any spark left, it is as though hidden under ashes. The life of priests, which is almost completely secularized, and maybe worse than that, as well as **their examples, which are not good, lend a hand to extinguish this spark.** *(the very human priests are part of the very human problem.)* And what will happen to them and to the peoples? This is why I have called him, so that he may interest himself with my cause, and with example, with words, with works and with sacrifice, he may put a mend in it. **The most suitable, appropriate and effective mending would be to form houses of reunion for diocesan priests within their towns**, segregating them from their families; because **the family kills the priest** and causes the darkness of interest, the darkness of appreciation of mundane things, the darkness of corruption to be cast into the

midst of the peoples. *(Thus they should be unmarried?)* In sum, it *(family?)* takes away all the prestige, the splendor of the priestly dignity, and it makes him become the laughing stock of the people. **I will give him intrepidity, courage and grace, if he gets down to work.**" In addition to this, it seemed that blessed Jesus adorned his heart, now with love and now with sorrow, letting him share in His pains. *(End of first communication.)*

2 – My highest and only Good continues to speak to me about the great good that would come to the Church by forming these houses of reunion: "The good will become more good; those who are imperfect, lukewarm, relaxed, will become good; those who are really wicked will go out. *(of the house or the church)* And **this is how the body of the ministers of my Church will be riddled and purified**; and by means of the purification of the chosen part, the most sacred, the people will be reformed." In the meantime, I could see before my mind, as if inside a picture, Corato and the priests who were to lead this work, though it would be directed by Father G. The priests seemed to be Fr. C., D., B. and D., C., F., followed by others; and it seemed that they were to put in a share of their possessions.**(←???)** And my adorable Jesus added: "It is necessary to weave this thing well**, so that no one may escape,**(???) and to procure the necessary means so as not to burden the people. And so the parish incomes should be tied only to those who will participate in these reunions; and these will maintain the choir and all of the other offices pertaining to their ministry. *(Jesus talking about finances? Not: "I will provide, fear not.")* At first, this will provoke contradictions and persecutions, but mainly among the priests themselves. However, soon things will change - the people will be with them, generously providing for them, and they will enjoy the peace and the fruit of their toils, because for those who are with Me, I allow that everyone be with them."

Then, my always lovable Jesus threw Himself into my arms, all afflicted and supplicating, so much as to move to pity even the stones; and He said: "Tell father G. that I beg Him, I supplicate him to help - to save my children, and not to let them perish."

3 – My always lovable Jesus continues on the same topic. With the fathers there present, I saw the Heavens opened and my adorable Jesus and the Celestial Mama coming toward me, with the Saints looking at us from Heaven. And my benign Jesus said: "My daughter, tell father G. that I absolutely want this work. They already begin to raise difficulties, but tell him that it takes nothing but intrepidity, courage and lack of self-interest. It **is necessary to close one's ears to all that is human, and to open them to that which is Divine;** *(This sound right.)* otherwise, the human difficulties will become a net that will keep them entangled, in such a way that they will not be able to get out, and I will justly chastise them, rendering them the rags of the peoples. *(Which wound up happening?)* But if they promise to get down to work, I will be all for them, and they will be nothing but the shadows which will follow the work so yearned for by Me. Not only this, but they will have another great good. In fact, the

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Church needs to be purged and washed by the shedding of blood, *(Chilling!)* because She has dirtied herself very, very much, to the point of giving Me nausea; but in the places where they will purify themselves in this way, I will spare the blood. What more do they want?" Then, turning around, as though looking at one of the priests, He added: "I choose you as the head of this work, because I have cast a seed of courage within you. This is a gift, and I do not want you to keep it uselessly. Up until now, you have wasted it in frivolous things, in foolish things and in politics – and these have repaid you by embittering you and by giving you no peace. Now, enough – enough. Give yourself to my work, use the courage I have given you only for Me, and I will be all for you, and will repay you by giving you peace and grace. I will make you acquire that esteem which you have been fishing for back there, and which you have not obtained; or rather, I will not give you human esteem, but Divine." *(Who was, (is?) (will be?) this priest?)*

Then He said to father G.: "My son, courage, defend my cause; sustain – help those priests whom you see a little disposed for this work. Promise every good in my name to those who will commit themselves, and threaten those who cause contradictions and obstacles. Tell the bishops and the leaders that if they want to save the flock, this is the only means. It is up to them to save the shepherds, and up to the shepherds to save the flock; and if the bishops do not place the shepherds in safety, how can the flock ever be saved?" *(Sadly, unless that was not for Luisa's time then I fear it didn't work It's 113 years later and it looks very, very bad.)*

4 – Having heard about the difficulties of the priests in forming the houses of reunions, I was praying to good Jesus that, if it was His Will that it be done, He would dissolve the obstacles which were preventing such a great good. *(← This sound right.)* And my adorable Jesus, in coming, told me: "My daughter, all the obstacles come from the fact that each one looks at this thing according to his own conditions and dispositions, and, naturally, they encounter a thousand laces and stumbling blocks which prevent their steps. But if they looked at this work according to my honor and glory, and only for the good of their souls and of the souls of others, all laces would be broken, and the obstacles would vanish. Yet, if they commit themselves, I will be with them, and **I will protect them so much, that if any priest will try to oppose and hinder my work, I am even disposed to take his life away**." *(Again, this just doesn't sound right to me. To me: this sounds like something a tyrant would say, (I must be wrong.))*

Then, all afflicted, my always lovable Jesus added: "Ah! my daughter, do you know what the most insurmountable stumbling block and the strongest lace is? **It is mere self-interest. Self-interest is the wood worm of the priest,** which renders

him like rotten wood, that is **fit only for burning in hell.** *(Twice now! First a threat of death and now a threat of Hell's fires! Why not the Devils minions instead of the priests, Why not enlightenment of their earthly souls instead of the loss of their souls, What am I not understanding I pray?)* Interest makes the priest the laughing stock of the devil, the mockery of the people, and the idol of their families. Therefore, the devil will put many obstacles to hinder their work, because he sees that the net in which he has kept them chained and enslaved to his dominion is being broken. *(This I believe. the Father of Lies, is easily combated with the enlightenment of truth isn't he?)* So, tell father G. to infuse courage in those whom he sees disposed, and not to leave them until he sees that the work has started; otherwise they will just keep planning, but will not conclude anything. Let him tell the bishops not to accept new ordinations, if they are not disposed to live segregated from their families. Tell him also that many will deride him, make fun of him and discredit him, but he should not pay attention to this – suffering because of Me will be all sweet for him."

January 10, 1911

When the priests do not occupy themselves only with God, they become withered, because they do not participate in the influence of Grace.

*(Another difficult read. Is it due to the translator?**Later:** Must Read)*

Continuing in my usual state, as I was praying my always lovable Jesus to dissolve the obstacles which prevented these reunions, and to manifest to us the way which best pleased Him, blessed Jesus came for a little while and told me: "My daughter, the point which I most care about and which I cherish the most is to detach the priest perfectly from his family. *(Is this about married priest perhaps? All priests or just priests involved with the reunions?Later: It is as it says: Priests For Jesus only, with little or no concern for their biological families))* Let them give everything they have to their families, keeping for themselves only that which is personal. *(Material things: Gone.)* And since they are to be maintained by the Church, justice demands that things must end up there where they come from *(The church.)* – that is, everything which they may have must serve to maintain themselves and to expand the works for my glory and for the good of the people. *(Keep nothing of the earth that does not serve His purpose.)* Otherwise, I will not render the peoples generous toward them; *(If you hold onto "stuff" then "stuff may be all you ever get, but if you trust in me I will provide through the generosity of people.)* not only this, but they themselves will separate from their families with their bodies, but not with their hearts; and therefore, a thousand **avidities** *(A keen interest, eagerness or consuming greed (consume them?))* …, *(such as:…)* who can make more profit…, and huffiness *(comes?...)* among them if one is assigned a more lucrative position than someone else, so as to be able to give to their families…. They themselves will see, in practice, how many evils will come if they touch this most essential point. How many disunions, jealousies, rancors, and the like… I am content with having fewer of them, rather than having this work, so much wanted by Me, ruined. Ah! my daughter, how many Hananiahs *(Name means : "The Lord has given" There were several Hananiahs in the bible))[*Jer. 28] *(The Hananiah in Jer. 28 was a false prophet)* will come out! And how well they will know how to defend, to support, to excuse this so well-liked idol of interest. *(The unions will teach the priests how to let go of their "things" of interest?)* Ah! **only with those who consecrate themselves to Me do I have this misfortune** *(:)* – that instead of caring about Me, *(and)* about my honor and my glory, and about the sanctification which befits their state, they use Me only as a cover, while their *(real)* purpose is to care about their families and grandchildren. *(Grand children denotes long married priests.)* Ah! **it is not so for those who give themselves to the world**; rather, they *(those priests who give themselves to the world)* try to strain their families *(get stuff from their families?)* ; and if they cannot pull *(get that stuff?)* they arrive at denying their own parents. But when the priest does not occupy himself only with my glory, and with the offices pertaining to the priestly ministry alone, *(an ever worse condition than the last as opposed to an alternative)* he is nothing but a dislocated bone which gives pain to Me, pain to himself, and pain to the people, and renders his vocation a frustrated one. And since when a bone is not in its place it always gives pain, and by not participating in the humors of the body, with time withers and it is necessary to sever it *(amputate)* because of its uselessness, as much as because it gives pain to the other members – the same with priests: when they

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do not occupy themselves with Me alone, being like a bone dislocated from my body, they become withered, because they do not participate in the influence of my grace. And I hold them and hold them, but if I see their hardness, I cast them away from Me. And do you know where? Into the deepest hell." *(This does not seem loving. Thus He expects, (Demands) more from His priests.)*

Then He added: "Write this; let them tell the father to whom I entrust this mission for priests to remain firm on this point, and to make it untouchable. Tell him also that I want him on the cross – always crucified with Me."

January 15, 1911

Interest is the poison of the priest. God is not understood by those who are not stripped of everything and everyone.

Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus made Himself *(be)* seen crying. The Celestial Mama brought Him to me to calm Him, and I tried to do as much as I could, kissing Him, caressing Him, squeezing Him to myself, and saying to Him: 'What do you want from me? Don't You want love to make You happy and calm your crying? Have You Yourself not told me other times that your happiness is my love? And I love You, very, very much - but I love You together with You, because by myself I don't know how to love You. Give me your burning breath that it may melt my whole being into a flame of love, and then I will love You for all, I will love You with all, I will love You in the hearts of all.' But who can tell all my nonsense? Then it seemed that He calmed down a little, and in order to distract my sweet love completely from crying, I said to Him: 'My Life and my All, be consoled; when they do the reunions of priests – oh! how consoled You will be!'

And He, immediately: "Ah! my daughter, *(personal…?)* interest is the poison of the priest, *(???)* and has infiltrated so much into them as to poison their hearts, their blood, and even the marrow of their bones. Oh! **how well did the devil weave it**, **having found in them a will disposed to be woven**. My Grace has used all of Its art in order to form the weaving of love and to give them the counter poison to interest; but not finding their will disposed, it has woven little or nothing of the divine. So, the devil, unable to prevent these houses of reunion for priests completely, with a great loss for him, contents himself at least with maintaining the web he has woven with the poison of *(personal)* interest. Oh! if you saw how few are those who are disposed to separate from their families *(priestly Fathers, and Sisters (Nuns?)Later: Priests real families only)* with their hearts also, and to throw-up this poison of interest – you would cry with Me. Don't you see how they fight among themselves in this regard? *(Does He mean Priests, biological families? Both? Something else?Later: Yes!)* How they become agitated? How they become all fire? Even more, they believe **this** *(is "this" referring to the houses of the reunions of priests ??? Later: Yes!)* is nonsense which does not befit their state."

While He was saying this, I could see the priests who were disposed for this – how scarce was their number. Jesus disappeared, and I found myself inside myself. Now, feeling repugnance to write these things about priests, but having made the sacrifice of doing it, because obedience wants it so, my beloved Jesus came afterwards, and gave me a kiss to reward me for the sacrifice I made; and He added: "My beloved daughter, you have not said everything about the inconveniences which could arise if the priest remains entangled in the bond of the family *(again, the biological family? Or the religious family?(Later: Biological)* the many mistaken vocations because of which the Church cries bitterly in these times: **one would certainly not see so many modernists**, so many priests empty of true piety, so many of them given to pleasures, so many to intemperance, many others who look at souls being lost as if it were nothing, without the slightest bitterness, and all the other absurdities they do. **These are signs of mistaken vocations.** And if the families see that there is nothing more to hope for from priests, none of them will ever again feel like pushing their sons to become priests, nor will the sons ever think of enriching and lifting their families through their ministry."

And I: '**Ah! my sweet Jesus, instead of telling these things to me, go to the leaders, to the bishops; and they who have authority can manage to content You on this point**. *(Very Good suggestion I think)* But I, poor one – what can I do? Nothing but compassionate You, love You and repair You.'

And Jesus: "My daughter – to the leaders, to the bishops? The poison of interest has invaded everyone, and since almost all of them are taken by this pestilential fever, they lack the courage to correct and to check those who depend on them. **And then, I am not understood by those who are not stripped of everything and of everyone**. (*Is Jesus saying you must be stripped of yourself to understand Jesus?)* My voice resounds very badly to their hearing; even more, it seems an absurdity to them – something that is not appropriate for the human condition. If I speak with you, we understand each other well enough, and if nothing else, I find a vent for my sorrow, and You will love Me more, because you know that I am embittered."

January 17, 1911

The civilian leaders listen to Jesus more than the ecclesiastical leaders. The houses of reunion for priests will be called "Houses of the Resurrection of the Faith."

(PhD, Must Read , Civilians may be used ?) .

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came, but so afflicted and so burning with love, that He was restless and asked for refreshment. And throwing His arms around my neck, He told me: "My daughter, give Me love – this is the sole and only refreshment to calm my restlessness of love."

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Then He added: "Daughter, what you wrote about the reunions of priests **is nothing but a process that I am making with them. If** they listen to Me – fine. But if they don't, since the leaders of the ecclesiastics will not listen to Me because they too are bound by the laces of interest, and are slaves of human miseries, almost lapping them up - instead of dominating over those miseries, of interest, of high positions and the like, the miseries dominate them; therefore, since they are deafened by what is human, I will be neither understood nor listened to – I will turn to the civilian leaders, who will listen to Me more easily. *(Monologue: Look at what He is implying: If the priests will not listen to me I will go to the civilians. Is He not saying something similar to what He did when He first came to His people, the Jews, and then turned to the gentiles because of their rejection.(See*

Matt:21:43) Is He going to make priests out of civilians?) Because of their desire to see the priest humiliated, *(←Not Good)* and also because maybe these are a little more stripped than the ecclesiastics themselves, my voice will be more listened to; and what they do not want to do out of love, I will make them do by necessity and by force, and **I will make the government take away what is left to them.**"

And I: 'My highest and only good, what will be the name to be given to these houses, and what the rules?'

And He: "The name will be: The Houses of the Resurrection of the Faith. As for the rules, they can use the same rules as the Oratory of Saint Philip Neri." *(Note :I couldn't find an internet entry for this, I assume it didn't work)*

Then He added: "Tell father B. that you will be the organ and he the sound for this work. If he will be mocked and disliked by those who have their interests, the good and the few true good will comprehend the necessity and the truth that he announces, and will make it a duty of conscience to get down to work. Besides, if he is mocked, he will have the honor of becoming more similar to Me."

January 19, 1911

The word of Jesus is eternal. Jesus wants the priest to be untouchable by the bond of the families. The spirit of the priests of these times: spirit of revenge, of hatred, of interest, of blood.

(PhD, Must Readon how hard it is to be worthy of living in the Divine will, and why The Houses are necessary.)

In hearing of the difficulties raised by the priests, especially about breaking the bond with their families completely, and that it was impossible to carry this out in the way said by blessed Jesus, *(She mentioned the past readings to the priests and there was great pushback from them. What will Jesus Do?)* and *(the priests said… →)* that if this were true, He should speak to the Pope, for he, who has authority, could command everyone and sort this work out - I was repeating all this to blessed Jesus, and I was lamenting to Him, saying: 'My Highest Love, was I not right in telling You to go to the leaders to say these things, for if You say them to me, little ignorant one, what can I do?' And my always lovable Jesus told me**: "My daughter, write, do not fear,** I am with you. *(He is not disagreeing or doubling down,. He is just telling her to worry not.)* My word is eternal, and what cannot do good here, can do good elsewhere – **what cannot be carried out in these times, will be carried out in other times.** *(Was it? Will it? Now?)* **But this is how I want the priest – untouchable by the bond of the families.** *(I want my priests to be mine alone, set aside.)* Ah, you do not know what the **spirit** of the priests of these times is! *(The "spirit" is what comes out of a being, and touches others.)* It is in nothing dissimilar from that of the secular – a spirit of revenge, of hatred, of interest, of blood. Now, having to live together, if one earns more than the other and does not leave it for the good of all, one will feel overtaken, one defrauded, another humiliated, believing that he too would be good at making that earning; *(This requires a very special person not to be affected by these things, priest or not. (But Jesus is saying, "this should not be the case.)* and therefore brawls, rancors, displeasures… They would even come to blows. *(Wow! Even with priests?)*

Your Jesus told you, and that's enough. *(This is being said to Luisa personally, ("Write do not fear."))* This point is necessary; it is the pillar, it is the foundation, it is the life, it is the nourishment of this work. If it could work without it, I would not have insisted so much. *(But why is it so important?... we shall see →)* Then, my daughter, take a look at how rough and ignorant of divine things they are. I do not have their way of thinking, such that they go lapping up and crawling for dignities. *(The priests want to be treated as special, thus getting their reward hear, not in heaven)* In communicating Myself to souls, I do not look at dignities – whether they are bishops or popes**; but I look at whether they are stripped of everything and of everyone. I look at whether everything – everything in them is love for Me; I look at whether they have scruples about making themselves the masters of even one single breath, of one heartbeat**. And in finding them all love, I do not look at whether they are ignorant, abject, poor, despised and made of dust. Dust itself I convert into gold; I transform it in Me; I communicate all of Myself to it; I entrust to it my most intimate secrets; I make it share in my joys and in my sorrows. Even more, since they live in Me by virtue of love, **it is no wonder that they are aware of my Will about souls and about my Church**. One is their life with Me; one is the Will, and one is the light with which they see the truth according to the divine visions, and not according to the human. This is why I do not toil in communicating Myself to these souls, and I raise them above all dignities." *(← Beautiful, He wants all of his priests to be like Luisa, but the involvement of their families, is the crutch that cripples)*

Then, clasping me and kissing me, He told me: "My beautiful daughter – **but beautiful of my own beauty**, you afflict yourself because of the things they say? *(Luisa's love and respect for priests opens her to injury by what they say.)* Do not afflict yourself. Ask father B., poor child of Mine, how much he suffered because of Me from his superiors, from his brothers and from others, to the point of declaring him a fool, an enchanter, and of making it a duty for themselves to penalize him. And what was his crime? Love! Feeling ashamed of their lives compared to his, they waged war on him, and still do. Ah! how costly is the crime of love! Love costs Me much, and much it costs my dear children! But I love him very much, and because of what he has suffered, **I have given him Myself as reward**, and I dwell in him. Poor son of Mine, they don't leave him alone; they spy on him everywhere, which they don't do to others - to find, who knows, some matter on which to correct him and mortify him. But since

I am with him, I render their arts vain. Give him courage, but – oh! how terrible will be the judgment I will make on those who dare to mistreat my dear children!"

January 28, 1911

Love forces God to tear the veils of faith. The Church is agonizing, but will not die.

(PhD: Must Read. The Church will rise again more beautiful. Love. The (few) Good Priests vs (many) Bad Priest defined)

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As I was in my usual state, the Heart of my sweet Jesus made Itself seen, and as I looked inside of Jesus, I could see His Heart in Him, and in looking inside of myself, I could see His Most Holy Heart also within me. Oh! how much gentleness, how many delights, how many **harmonies** *(Music?)* could be felt in that Heart! Then, while I was delighting with Jesus, I heard His most gentle voice coming out from His Heart, telling me: "Daughter, delight of my Heart, Love wants its outpourings, otherwise one could not go on, especially *(by?)* **one who really loves Me and does not admit within herself any other pleasure, any other taste, any other life but Love.** *(←Remember this, Love for Jesus is all giving to Him.)* I feel so drawn toward them, that Love Itself forces Me to tear the veils of faith, **and I reveal Myself**, making them enjoy, down here also, Paradise at intervals. Love gives Me no time to wait for death *(of the person)* with those who really love Me, but I anticipate It also in this life. Enjoy - feel my delights, see how many contentments there are in my Heart; take part in everything, pour yourself out in my Love, so that yours may expand more and you may love Me more."

While He was saying this, I saw some priests, and Jesus continued: "My daughter, the Church in these times is agonizing, but will not die – on the contrary, **She will rise again more beautiful**. *(Mind Blowing, because This definitely has not happened yet!)* **The good priests strive for a life more stripped, more sacrificed, more pure**;*(← is this an observation, a definition, or a mandate?)* the bad priests strive for a life more interested, more comfortable, more sensual – all earthly. **I speak - but not to them**; *(The bad priests)* I speak to the **few** good ones, *(Thus: Most are not good.)* be they even one per town. To these do I speak, and I command, I beg, I supplicate that they make these houses of reunion, saving for Me the priests who will come into these shelters, by rendering them completely free from any bond of family. And through these few **good ones** *(Good ones is blue highlight)* will my Church recover from Her agony. **These** *(Good priests)* are my support, my pillars, the continuation of the life of the Church. I do not speak to the others – that is, to those who do not feel like freeing themselves of any bond of family; because if I speak, I am certainly not listened to – even more, at the mere thought of breaking every bond, they become indignant. Ah!, unfortunately they are accustomed to drinking the cup of interest and the like, which**, while being sweetness for the flesh, is poison for the soul. These will end up drinking the sewer of the world**. *(Wow!)* I want to save them at any cost, but I am not listened to; therefore I speak, but for them it is as if I were not speaking."

February 4, 1911

Where the reunions of priests will be established, the persecutions will be milder.

(VIL, another threat to priests.)

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, tell father G. to solicit the reunions of priests. Let them not make the persecution come earlier – woe to them! In fact, where these reunions will be established, either the persecutions will be milder, or wounds will be spared. The rot is great and too stinking, and it takes iron and fire by necessity. Iron is for cutting the gangrenous flesh, and fire is for purifying. Therefore, hurry, hurry." *(Did this happen yet?)*

February 8, 1911

Love renders Jesus happy. Luisa is the Paradise of Jesus on earth.

(Must Read: A PhD on Love. Gold)

Continuing in my usual state, I spent about six days all immersed in the love of my blessed Jesus, to the point that, at times, I felt I could take no more, and I would say to Jesus: 'Enough, enough, I can take no more.' I felt as if I was in a bath of love that penetrated deep into the marrow of my bones. Now Jesus would speak to me of love and of how much He loved me, and now I would speak of love to Him. The beautiful thing is that sometimes Jesus would not let Himself be seen, and I, swimming in this bath of love, would feel the **circle of my poor nature crack** *(???)*; I would lament to Him, and He would whisper in my ear: "Love is I, and if you feel love, it is sure that I am with you."

Other times, as I would lament, He would say in my ear, but all of a sudden: "Luisa, you are my Paradise on earth, and your love renders Me happy."

And I: 'Jesus, my Love, what are You saying? Do You want to make fun of me? You are already happy because of Yourself; why do You say that You are happy because of me?'

And He: "Listen to Me carefully, my daughter, and you will comprehend what I am telling you. There is no created thing which does not receive life from my Heart. All creatures are like many cords *(Cords = connections of some type, that connection*

to God, if severed – no life (I think, VIL)) that come from my Heart and have life from Me. **By necessity** and naturally, everything they do is all reflected in my Heart, be it even one movement. *(We are not autonomous beings, we very much depend on Jesus Mind Blown)* As a consequence, if they do evil, if they do not love Me, they give Me continuous bother; that cord resounds in my Heart with sounds of displeasures, of bitternesses, of sins, and forms in It such **lugubrious** *(sad, dismal)* **sounds** *(A Ha! Cords are sounds, or create sounds, notes .)* as to render Me unhappy on the part of that cord or life that comes from Me. On the other hand, if it loves Me and is all intent on contenting Me, that cord gives Me continuous pleasure and forms festive and sweet sounds, which harmonize with my own Life; and on the part of that cord, I enjoy so much as to be rendered happy and to enjoy my own Paradise because of it. If you comprehend well all this, you will no longer say that I make fun of you."

And here is what I would say about Love, and what Jesus would say. I will say it with some nonsense and maybe also disconnected, because the mind does not adapt itself completely to words:

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'Oh! my Jesus, Love are You, You are all Love, *(Giving)*
and Love do I want, Love I desire, for Love I long; *(The Divine Kiss)*
Love I **supplicate** *(beg for)* , and Love I implore of You.
Love invites me, Love is my life,
Love kidnaps my heart deep into **the womb of my Lord**. *(?)*
With Love He inebriates me, with Love He delights me,
I, all alone, and only for You! *(Really one to all, but to be love: Personal 1:1)*
You, alone and only for me!
Now that we are alone, shall we speak about Love?
O please! let me comprehend how much You love me,
Because only in your Heart can one comprehend Love.'
"Do you want Me to speak to you of Love? *(From Jesus)*
Listen, my beloved daughter: my Life is Love. *(Both Charity and the feelings you call love.)*
If I breathe, I love you; if my Heart beats, my heartbeat says to you: Love, Love.
I am mad with Love for you.
If I move, I add Love for you,
with Love I inundate you, with Love I surround you,
with Love I caress you, with Love I dart through you.
With Love I flash through you, with Love I attract you,
with Love I nourish you,
and **sharp arrows I send to your heart**." *(All giving, giving all, which Luisa "feels" as love, and Jesus: Giving this; must feel this also.)*
'Enough, oh my Jesus, for now - I already feel faint with Love; *(From Luisa)*
sustain me in your arms, enclose me in your Heart,
and from within your Heart, let me too give vent to my Love;
otherwise I die of Love.
With Love I rave, with Love I burn,
with Love I make feast, with Love I languish,
with Love I am consumed; *(All the Feeling of Love)*
Love kills me and makes me rise again more beautiful to new life.
My life escapes me, and I feel only the Life of Jesus, my Love,
and in Jesus, my Love, I feel immersed and I love everyone;
He wounds me with Love, He makes me ill with Love,
with Love He embellishes me, and makes me ever more rich.
I can say nothing more.
Oh! Love, You alone understand me,
You alone comprehend me,

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my silence tells You even more.
In your beautiful Heart one says more by keeping silent than by speaking;
and by loving, one learns how to love.
Love, Love - speak, You alone,
because being Love, You know how to speak of Love.'
"Do you want to hear Love? *(From Jesus)*
All Creation tells you Love. *(Total Charity, but also Divine Feelings)*

If the stars twinkle, they tell you Love;
if the sun rises, it gilds you with Love.
If it shines with all of its light in its full day,
it sends arrows of Love to your heart; *(the last three charity, this one feelings off God, now being felt by the creature.)*
if the sun sets, it tells you: 'It is Jesus that dies of Love for you.'
In the thunders and lightnings, I send you Love,
and smacking kisses I give to your heart. *(I said forehead , I think the intended meaning is the same)*
It is Love that runs upon the wings of the winds;
if the waters murmur, I extend my arms to you;
if the leaves move, I clasp you to my Heart;
if the flower gives out its fragrance, I cheer you with Love.
All Creation, in mute language, tells you, in chorus:
'From you alone do I want life of Love'.
Love do I want, Love I desire, for Love I beg from within your heart. *(Give me all of you, with that feeling of love)*
I am only content if you give Me love."
'My Good, my All, insatiable Love, *(From Luisa)*
if You want Love, then give me Love;
if You want me happy, then speak to Me of Love;
if You want me content, then render me Love.
Love invests me, Love makes me fly,
and brings me to the Throne of my Maker.
Love shows me the uncreated Wisdom,
It leads me into the Eternal Love,
and there do I set my home.
Life of Love, I will live in your Heart;
I will love You for all,
I will love You with all,
I will love You in all.
Jesus, seal me completely with Love inside your Heart;
empty my veins, and instead of blood, let Love flow in them;

take away my breath, and let me breathe air of Love;
burn my bones and flesh, and weave me completely - completely with Love.
May Love transform me, may Love conform me,
may Love teach me how to suffer with You;
may Love crucify me,
and make me all similar to You.' *(Monologue; I assume that Love is an action, Charity, Giving of yourself, Godly love is all giving. I assume God wants you to Love Him with His Love, (to be all Giving).*

*Further I assume: The **emotion** that we often call love, is the natural human response to a Godly blessing and love for you (a Divine Kiss on the forehead if you like) which God may give us just for recognizing His Love (Charity) being poured out on us, or because **we recognize** or we witnessed His charity being poured out on another. This emotional feeling though natural is nevertheless, when correctly orientated, and coming from God, in other words;the feeling of love is a reflection of God's Divine feeling's of love for us.*

Finally I assume Love is individual and personal. To provide the means to give a hundred hungry people a meal is not the same as to personally offer a meal to a hungry person. God will likely bless you in both cases, but the soul of the person is not being touched without the interaction. (The difference between welfare and charity)

I think there is a test for this: If you witness such an occurrence, for example your child singing, or laughing, or playing with a puppy, or in response to their spontaneous hug, you feel the love, or is the love you feel a result of recognizing His blessing, and you are really feeling His Love for you? The Test: Here is what you do: just internally turn your thoughts to God and thank Him. When thanking Him, you will feel that love, come on you again but more intense, like a wave. This feeling is from God alone, you feel His Love alone. This time the Kiss is not on the child's forehead and you witnessed it but it is a kiss on your own forehead.

The proof: The child may be in a video, one whom you do not know, taken years ago. The video is a storage of data bits on a hard drive, The feelings and the blessings, The Divine Kiss, and His love for you personally are nevertheless real.

In sum: The love, (Divine Charity at the present, if you like) drives the desire to give of yourself, The giving of yourself (especially for and to God) results in His blessings, (The kiss on your forehead) which is the feeling we call "Love." These feelings when coming from God produce more than feelings though, This feeling, His kiss, cleans and enhances the offering to Him. You give Him even deeper and more sincere thanks and praise, (you give more of yourself) These feelings are an echo of the feelings of God's love for you. The feed-back loop of Love for creator and creature enhance and plateau at the level the creature is capable of maintaining at that moment. Making the person more and more like God. (Or maybe I'm speaking nonsense.))

March 24, 1911

The soul prays for the needs of the Church.

(Gold on What does Jesus really thinks about some people, and what does He do about it?)

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came, and as I prayed to Him for certain needs of the Church and for a certain B., who has given books of hell for publishing, *(Notice: it does not say "…written books about Hell…"?I assume "B" (Bishop?) had published a "bad Book" ..)* He told me: "My daughter, he did nothing but throw himself even more into the mud. Any mind of healthy reason will see immediately how cretinous he is, *(1828 Webster Dictionary; Cretin: noun A name given to certain deformed and helpless idiots in the Alps. See Google images.)* and how **I have caused him to hallucinate**, *(← God does this?)* not placing any true force of reason in what he affirms. **I don't want priests to bother reading it;** if they do, they will render themselves too vile, and will descend from their dignity, as though wanting to pay attention to the nonsense of a child, and therefore giving him the field to do more nonsense. *(Wow! Coming From God! This is not a good book review, let alone a critique of the person who wrote it.)* But by not bothering about him and not paying attention to him, they will at least give him the sorrow that no one pays attention to what he does, and that no one appreciates him. They will answer with the worthy works of their ministry – this is the most beautiful answer. Ah! To him, then, it will happen that he will fall into the very trap he is preparing for others." *(Clearly this person is working for the enemies of God. We witness here that he confounds such people, protects those whom He loves from such people, and ensnares them in their own deceptions. God is protecting those who love Him, though He loves all.)*

March 26, 1911

The only relief that cheers Jesus is Love.

(Gold & Must Read, The B.V Mary calls out priests, and confirms the need and desire for the "Reunion (return?) of Priests")

This morning, as I was outside of myself, I saw the Celestial Mama with the Baby in Her arms. The Divine Baby called me with His little hand, and I flew to put myself on my knees before the Queen Mama; and Jesus told me: "My daughter, today I want you to speak with our Mama."

And I said: 'My Celestial Mama, tell me, is there anything in me that displeases Jesus?' *(Insecurity or simply because with Luisa Jesus is first and foremost her only concern?)* And She: "Dearest daughter of Mine, be tranquil, for now I don't see anything that may displease my Son. If – may it never be – you will run into something that can displease Him, I will let you know immediately. Trust your Mama and do not fear."

As the Celestial Queen assured me, I felt new life being infused in me, and I added: 'My Most Sweet Mama, what sad times we are in. Tell me, is it really true that Jesus wants the reunions of priests?' *(Odd question, She knows the answer already?)* And She: "He surely does, because the waves are rising too high, and these reunions will be the anchors, the lamps, the helm, with which the Church will be saved from shipwreck caused by the storm. **In fact, while it will appear that the storm has submerged everything, after the storm it will be seen that the anchors, the lamps, the helm - that is, the most stable things in order to continue the life of the Church – are still there**. *(← Has this storm happened yet? Has it continued for 112+ years)* But – oh, how vile, cowardly and hard-hearted **they** are! *(← Ouch! Priests.)* Almost none of them moves, while these are times for works. The enemies are not resting, while they remain there in sluggishness – but, so much the worse for them."

Then She added: "My daughter, try to make up for everything by means of Love. May you cherish one thing alone: to love; one thought alone, one word alone, one life alone: Love. If you want to content and please Jesus, love Him, and give Him always the occasion to speak of Love. This is the only relief that cheers Him: Love. Tell Him to speak to you of Love, and He will put Himself in feast."

And I: 'My tender Jesus, did You hear what our Mama is saying? That I should ask You for Love, and to speak about Love.' And **Jesus, celebrating, said such and so many things about the virtue, the height, the nobility of Love, that it is not for the human language to be able to repeat it; therefore I stop here…** *(Monologue; Well I'm not pleased with this I tell ya! Mary just says it's the most important thing, Jesus says "so many things…" about love, and Luisa doesn't even try… Com'on Luisa throw us a bone will ya ☺)*

(As a more serious thought, I am beginning to see that the "Reunion of Priests" is a proclamation that priests should be as Luisa is: All about Jesus and living in His Divine Will. Consider also: to call it a "Reunion" means a "Return" there was once this union was intact and it was then dissolved, and so it must be made yet again. (Clearly this is not the case in 2023))

May 16, 1911

Jesus does not want to confound the enemies of the Church, and He cries over the painful wounds which are in Her body.

(PhD. Must Read, We see what is playing out in the HRC Church TODAY, through the eyes of God, Mind Blowing stuff)

I was praying blessed Jesus to confound the enemies of the Church, *(Ouch! Is it not better to enlighten them to the truth they are missing and expose the source of the deceptions that they embrace?)* and my always lovable Jesus, in coming, told me: "My daughter, **I could confound the enemies of the Holy Church, but I don't want to**. **If I did so, who would purge my Church?** *(??? (Later, They are talking about those not IN the church, the secular))* The members of the Church, and especially those who occupy positions and heights of dignity, *(Pope, Cardinals & Bishops, some priests I'm sure)* have their eyes dazzled, and they blunder a great deal, reaching the point of protecting the false virtuous and oppressing and condemning the true good. *(Much worse today)* This grieves Me so much - to see those **few true children of Mine** under the weight of injustice; *(We call them "cancelled priests" today)* those children from whom my Church must rise

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again and to whom I am giving much grace to dispose them to this… I see them placed with their backs to the wall, and bound to prevent their step. This grieves Me so much, that I feel I am all fury for their sake! *(You do not want God this angry at you.)*

Listen my daughter, I am all sweetness, benign, clement and merciful; so much so, that because of my sweetness I enrapture hearts. But **I am also strong, as to be able to crush and reduce to ashes those who not only oppress the good**, but reach the point of preventing **the good** which they want to do. *(Wait Now… Is this only "good" priests or also the "Good" Christian lay persons?)* Ah! You *(Luisa)* cry over the secular, and I cry over the painful wounds which are in the body of the Church. These grieve Me so much as to surpass the wounds of the secular, because they come from the side from which **I did not expect it**, *(Monologue; He could not be surprised at what occurred (will occur, is occurring?); He is God after all. I think this is more like: "There is a bear in that cave stay clear" and you watch the person you just warned pick up a stick and calmly walk into the darkened cave. You know the person, you're pretty sure they will not heed your warning, you know they know they should be heeding your warning, but still: it is still a shocker when you watch them do it. Those "positions and heights of dignity" in the church know better than any NOT to poke the Bear, but here they come nevertheless.)* and induce Me to make the secular rail against them." *(In summary: He will use the secular to rail against the church, (and especially those who occupy positions and heights of dignity) Purging It, and the "Good" (Priests? Laypersons? Both?) will be there from when He causes His "Church to Rise again." (I think) Mind Blowing Stuff)*

May 19, 1911

Confidence captures Jesus. Jesus wants the soul to forget about herself and to occupy herself with Him alone.

(VIL, and a few questions to ponder with respect to which come first.)

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen all afflicted, and I was around Him, all intent on compassionating Him, loving Him, embracing Him and consoling Him, with all the fullness of confidence; and my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, you are my contentment. I like it this way – that the soul forgets about herself, about her miseries, and occupies herself only with Me, *(Key)* with my afflictions, with my bitternesses, with my love, and **she remains around Me with all confidence**. *(Can a person do this without first being invited to enjoy a closeness to Jesus by Jesus?)* This confidence captures my Heart and inundates Me with so much joy that, just as the soul forgets all of herself for Me, I forget everything for her, and I make her one single thing for Me; *(Cause and effect? The souls forgets about herself, occupies herself with only Jesus, she starts to interface with Him, thus knowing Him intimately and with this comes great confidence. (I think))* and I reach the point of not only giving *(to)* her, **but of letting her take everything she wants**. On the other hand, to **the soul who does not forget everything for Me**, even her miseries, and who, if she wants to be around Me, does so with all respect, with fear and without the confidence that captures my Heart, as though wanting to be with Me with fearful restraint and all circumspect – **to this one I give nothing**, and she can take nothing, because the key of confidence, of ease, of simplicity is missing. These are all necessary things in order for Me to give, and for her to receive; and so, she comes with miseries, and with miseries she remains." *(Pick one: (A): You have confidence and He Gets closer to you, or (B): He is closer to you so you get great confidence?)*

May 24, 1911

What God is by nature, the soul is by grace.

By Giving of yourself (aka: charity, love, acquiring a higher spiritual goods VIL.)

I was thinking of the incomprehensible greatness and wisdom of God, who, in giving His goods to us, does not decrease in anything; on the contrary, it seems that by giving, **He acquires the glory** that the creature gives Him for having received the goods of the Lord. *(Humm! God Grows in glory? That doesn't seem right)* And blessed Jesus, in coming, told me: "My daughter, you too possess this quality – not in the body, but in the soul - which was communicated to you by my Goodness. In fact, by trying to infuse good, virtue, love, patience, sweetness in souls, you lose nothing at all; on the contrary, by infusing them in others, if you see that they take advantage of them, you enjoy a greater satisfaction. So, that which you are by grace in your soul, I am by nature – and not only for the goods of virtues, but for all possible goods, natural spiritual, and of any kind."

June 7, 1911

Sorrow of Jesus because of the priests. Love that is hidden – woe!

(Don't hide the sins of the priests. VIL)

Going through most bitter days of privation of my adorable Jesus, I was praying Him to deign to come, and He came just like a flash and told me: "Love that is hidden – woe!" *(←???, (Later:) Never truly explained in this reading)*

Then, as I was praying Him for the Church and for pity on many souls who become lost because they want to wage war against the Church, and for His ministers, Jesus added: "My daughter, do not afflict yourself. **It is necessary that the enemies purge my Church**; *(Purge possibilities to consider: (A) as enemies they attach the church and oust the lukewarm priests. (B) as enemies Jesus lets them know the truth and then knowing the bad priests were responsible for their poor state and remove the priests (3) something else.)* and after they have purged Her, the patience, the virtues of the good will be light for the enemies, and both one and the other will be saved."

And I: '**But at least do not permit that the faults of your ministers become known to the secular,** otherwise they will afflict the Church even more.' *(I don't agree with hiding Truths.)* And Jesus: "My daughter, do not pray Me *("…this request…" ?)* , for I become indignant. **I want this matter to come out** – I can take no more, I can take no more. The sacrileges are enormous; by covering them, I would give them the field to commit greater evils. *(Is she seeing her own time of sometime in her future? (Our present?))*You will have patience in bearing my absence – you will do this as a heroine. I want to trust you, who are my daughter, while I occupy Myself with preparing the scourges for the secular and for the priests."

June 21, 1911

There is no sanctity if the soul does not die in Jesus.

(VIL: Divine Love was in Mary, His wounds, His Blood, His very death, She was consumed completely In Him)

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I was thinking of the Celestial Mama, when She was holding my always lovable Jesus, lifeless, in Her arms; of what She did, and of how She occupied Herself with Jesus. And a light accompanied by a voice in my interior, said: "My daughter, Love acted powerfully in my Mother. Love consumed Her completely in Me, in my wounds, in my Blood, in my very death, and It made **Her die in my Love**. *(Metaphor? Poetry? In reality?)* And my Love, consuming Her love and the whole of my Mother, made Her rise again to new Love – that is, all from my Love. So, **Her love made Her die,** and my Love made Her rise again to a Life all in Me, of a greater sanctity, and fully Divine. *(His death produced Divine Love living in Mary?)* Therefore, there is no sanctity if the soul **does not die in Me;** there is no true Life if she does not consume all of herself in my Love." *(I assume you die to yourself, (your will), and Live in the Will of Jesus, likewise you die to your loves and love Jesus and his loves?)*

June 23, 1911

Love is not subject to death. There is no power or rights over Love

(Love is eternal VIL).

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, Love is not subject to death. there is no power, there are no rights over Love. Love is eternal, *(Outside time)* and one who loves is eternal with Me. Love fears nothing, doubts about nothing, and converts evils themselves into Love. I Myself am Love, and I love so much one who loves Me in everything and who does everything out of Love, that **woe to those who touch him! I will make them be burned by the fire of my terrible Justice."** *(I assume that He is saying "The Feelings of love come from Me, All giving at its source come from Me, thus I am love.", and "Since I am eternal, Love is eternal."*

July 2, 1911

Wherever Love is, there is Life. Without Love, everything is dead.

(VIL on Love, think in terms of agape love, all Giving)

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, wherever Love is, there is Life – and not human life, but Divine Life. **Therefore, all the works, also good, which are not done out of Love, are like a painted fire, which gives no heat, or like painted water, which quenches no one's thirst and which does not purify.** Oh! how

many painted, or dead works are done also by persons consecrated to Me. In fact, Love alone is that which contains Life; no other thing contains as much power to give Life to all; or rather, without Love, everything is dead."

September 6, 1911

One who pays attention to herself grows thin and emaciated.

(Jesus wants to chastise.)

It continues almost always in the same way – that is, with most bitter privation and with silence. At most, He only makes Himself seen, and at most, it is about usual things, therefore I do not write them. I remember that when I emit some laments about my state, He tells me in my interior: "My daughter, patience, do this as a stalwart - as a heroine. Courage, **let Me chastise for now**, and then I will come as before."

I also remember that, as I was concerned about my state, He told me: "My daughter, one who wants to pay attention to difficulties, to doubts, to herself, is like those fussy persons who feel disgust for everything, and instead of thinking about nourishing themselves, they think of the rubbish, even if it's not there, and therefore they grow thin, emaciated, and so they die." *(He is describing an anorexic?)*

Some other little things, I don't remember well.

Then, this morning, as I was outside of myself, I found Baby Jesus in my arms, crying so very strongly because He heard that they wanted to cast Him away from Italy. We made our way toward France, and they did not want to receive Him; and my always lovable Jesus, crying, said: **"Everyone drives Me away, no one wants Me, and I, forced by them themselves, will scourge them."** *(It is difficult for me to understand how when people come to this point, they will change their minds and convert by being scourged?)*

In the meantime, I saw roads full of rocks, of fire, *(lava?)* with great damage to the cities. *("Natural disasters people, no reason to change your behavior." (I just don't understand? But Jesus I trust in you.))*

"Did you see? Let us retreat, my daughter, let us retreat." *(They repented, converted, or they acquiesced?)*

And so we retreated into my bed, and He disappeared. Then, after a few days, as I was praying Him to placate Himself because of the many scourges that one hears about, He told me: "My daughter, they treat me like a dog, and I will make them kill one another like dogs." *(And then the personal Judgment where they will know the truth.)* Oh God, what heartbreak! Placate Yourself, O Lord – placate Yourself!

October 6, 1911

Jesus hides Himself to be able to chastise. With Jesus the soul can do everything, without Him she can do nothing.

(PhD: On Growth in His Divine Will, Some souls can bind Christ, Is He Training us?)

I was thinking to myself: 'How is it possible that blessed Jesus, in order to chastise the people, has to deprive me of His lovable presence. *(Hasn't He answered this several times?)* I would like to see whether He does not go to other souls to make Himself seen. I believe that these are excuses, *(Jesus: "Would I lie to you." Is she thinking about what she is saying?)* or that there is something in me which prevents Him from coming.' And Jesus, just barely making Himself seen, told me: "My daughter, it is really true that I do not come often because of the chastisements. *(Yep! He has said this many times before.)* And suppose,

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if you'd like, that I go to someone else – this says nothing; *("I love you Luisa, but It's not always about you.")* everything is in the state that the souls have reached through my grace. *(Souls in different states require me to operate differently with them.)* For example: if I went to a soul who is a beginner, or has not reached the possession of Me as if I were all her own, she would do little or nothing to Me. *(←Gold)* She would not have that daring, that confidence to disarm Me, and to **bind Me as she pleases**. *(← "Binding" is the Key to understanding.)* These are all timid before Me – and with reason, because **they have not entered into Me as the owners,** *(← Mind Blowing stuff →)* so as to be able to dispose as they wish. On the other hand, when the soul has reached the point of **possessing Me**, she is daring, confident; **she knows all the divine secrets,** and with reason she can say to Me: 'If You are mine, I want to do what I want.' *(Thus imagine He had a Billion such souls, all exercising their different wills in this way? . **We must want to do His Will**. Our will, by being one with His will is not blindly following but, is part of His Will, and none of our own rebellious will exists.)* And this is why **I hide** to be able to act - because they would suffer greatly in uniting with Me to chastise, or they would prevent Me from doing it. *(I hope Luisa "gets it this time." Though truly, I think she doesn't get it because Jesus wants to have to explain it (in words) to us many, many times to ensure WE get it.)* Here, my daughter, is the necessity that I do not manifest Myself to you; otherwise… I want to hear it from you yourself – **what would you do to Me?** *(←Very Serious questions, →How will she answer? →)* How much would you not be opposed?" *(Being God He wants to Give all to His creation, even more so at this stage of spiritual development. That includes the further development of individual souls. I imagine He might say "But I still have a universe to keep together, and 8 billion souls on the burner, and you're in my way.")*

And I: 'Certainly, Lord, I would have to stick to all that You Yourself have taught me – to love the creatures as your images and as Yourself. *(**Now!** Is this actually what He wants? Luisa to always play the "Good Cop"?)* If I could see You as

before, You would never be able to permit the war in Italy; *(She is saying "Yes I would have stopped you.)* but You hide, and I remain as nothing – and pure nothing. With You I can do everything; without You I can do nothing.' *(in this case about the war in Italy.)*

And Jesus: "You see? You yourself say it; so, if I came to you, the war would be reduced to a game, while my Will is for it to bring sad and grave consequences. *(So then we ask: Is Luisa (and others) there so that your mercy Luisa may be credited for these souls, instead of Christ's mercy alone? If so: Are not some souls indebted to souls like Luisa's? Is He training victim souls to be* ***Kinsman Redeemers****?)* Therefore I repeat to you my refrain: 'Courage, be at peace, be faithful to Me; don't act like a child who makes fusses for everything, but like a heroine. I do not really leave you, but I will remain hidden in your heart, and you will continue to live of my Will; and if we don't do it so, the peoples will reach

such excesses as to strike terror and fright."

(Monologue (but not from me);

The Kinsman Redeemer (Search for Strong's word H1350)

Four main tasks: [& Christ's parallel]

1; Marry the widow of a deceased brother. [Christ redeems His Church, His Bride]

2: To buy back an enslaved family member. [Man is a slave to sin, Christ redeems us]

3: To buy back property, inheritance. [The very world is owned by the Devil, lost by Adam and Eve.]

4: To Kill anyone who murders a family member. [The wages of Sin is death, Jesus conquered death, Jesus kills death]

October 8, 1911

Threats of letting Italy be invaded by the foreigners.

(A Mystery, a prophesy or am I missing something?)

Continuing in my usual state, I just barely saw my adorable Jesus, but so afflicted as to make the stones cry. He showed me cities besieged, as if foreign peoples wanted to invade Italy. All were shouting with grief and fright, and some were hiding. And Jesus, all afflicted, told me: "My daughter, what sad times! Poor Italy! She Herself is preparing **the landing** to perish. *(Landing??? Italy (Vatican?) is taking steps then (1911 that will case her to one day perish, (physically or spiritually?)* I have given Her much; I have favored Her more than any other nation, and in return She has given Me more bitternesses." (Past? Present? future? All three?)

And as I wanted to pray Him to placate Himself by pouring His bitternesses into me, He disappeared.

October 10, 1911

Jesus draws her to do His Will.

(The dynamics and conflict between Jesus and Luisa over human suffering. Gold)

I feel I am dying with grief, and I keep repeating my refrain, so very often: 'Poor brothers of mine, poor brothers of mine!' Jesus has increased my grief by letting me see the tragedy of war. How much blood it seemed was being shed, and will be shed. Jesus seemed inexorable, and said: "I cannot take any more, I want to finish with it – and you will do my Will, won't you?"

'Certainly – as You wish; but can I ever forget that these are your children, who have come out of your very hands?'

And Jesus: "But these children make Me suffer very much, and they not only want to kill their own *(God the..)* father, but they want to make themselves their own murderers. **If you knew how much they make Me suffer**, You would conform to Me." *(←If they knew the truth, would they conform? (Or will it just render them beyond mercy?))*

And as He was saying this, He seemed to bind my hands, and He clasped me so to Himself, and I felt so transformed in His Will, as to lose the strength to do violence to Him. Then He added: "I like it this way – all in my Will."

On seeing my inability and also the tragedy, I burst into crying, and I said: 'My Jesus, what shall they do? There are no means to save them - save at least their souls! Who will be able to resist? At least take me first!'

And Jesus: "You see? If you continue crying, I go away and I leave you alone – you too want to afflict Me. *(Yet He knew this. It's like He is waiting for her to figure something out… Something that He can't just tell her because to do so will violate her will to do otherwise.(Just a guess.))* I will save all those who are disposed, therefore do not cry. I will give **you** their souls – be content. *(Though they may die, ther souls will not be lost?)* Should I perhaps no longer take you to Heaven, that you afflict yourself so much? Do you know that I won't take you?" And since I continue to cry, Jesus seemed to withdraw, and I had to shout loudly, saying to Him: 'Jesus, don't leave me, for I am not crying any more!'

October 11, 1911

True Love is in the union of wills. Jesus can deny nothing to one who loves Him.

(Beautiful insight into the relationship of Luisa and Jesus VIL)

My always lovable Jesus continues to come for just a little, but always with the refrain of causing a tragedy – and not just this, but of letting Italy be invaded by foreign people. *(This must have been heartbreaking for Luisa.)* If this happens, there will be

great troubles for Italy. So I was saying to Jesus: 'The war, the wars, the earthquakes, the cities destroyed – now you want to add this too; You really want to go too far! But who shall be able to resist?' *(Still not in line with the Will of Jesus, or does Jesus want this from her?)*

And Jesus: "Ah! my daughter, it is necessary, it is necessary. You do not comprehend well what excesses man has reached, and from all classes – priests, religious… Who will **purge them?** *(Purge them: remove from them that which they carry. (The desire to never look to God))* Is it not good for Me to use foreign people in order to purify everything and to make them lower their haughty and proud heads?"

And I: 'You cannot do this – at least this of making the foreigners come. I will win over You with my love – *(He knew she would do/say this…)* what am I saying? Rather, with your Love. Have You Yourself not said that You can deny nothing to one who loves You?"

And Jesus: "Do You want to win over Me? It seems you want to fight with Me, but don't you know that true Love is in the union of wills?"

And I, getting more excited, said: 'Certainly – united with your Will in **everything**, *(←This, cannot produce This →)* **but not in this**. Here the harm of others enters. We will fight when the war has ended, but You will not win it.'

And Jesus: "Brava, brava, you want to fight with Me." *(I imaging a Grin on the face of Jesus, Let's see where this goes…)*

And I: 'It is better to fight with You than with someone else, because You alone are the Good One, the Holy One, the Lovable One, who takes care of his children.'

And Jesus: "Come with Me for a little while – let's go see."

And I: '**I don't want to come. You don't want to give me anything – what would I come for?**' *(Baa Haa Haa!)* But then we went. Who can tell the evils that could be seen, and Jesus's reason for wanting to almost destroy us! They are so many, that I don't know where to start to tell them; therefore I stop here. *(Limited understanding and emotions VS The Truth. Luisa's (and our) lessons continue.)*

October 12, 1911

He speaks about chastisements.

(Luisa a little suffering, a little sparing of chastisements)

He continues by just barely making Himself seen, but in the act of drawing my will so much to Himself, that **I almost feel as if I wanted the chastisements**. *(Very interesting.)* What pain! It seems He let me suffer a little bit, telling me: "Things will be grave; this little suffering of yours serves to content you and to make Me keep my word to you - **of sparing in part.**" *(Thus Jesus encapsulated some of Luisa's will into His?)*

And I: 'Thank You, O Jesus! **But I am not content**. *(I Love this exposition of their relationship.)* I hope I can win You and placate You, because from the news one hears about the war, *(Then as now, the truth is the first victim of war, and "the news" is by necessity: propaganda.)* it seems that Italy is winning; therefore since Italy is winning, it will never get to the point that the foreigners may invade Italy.'

And Jesus: "Ah! my daughter, **how they deceive themselves!** *(and us.)* I will allow the first triumphs to make them blind, and then the enemy will plot their defeat. This is nothing yet; the triumphs they talk about are without battles, and therefore without certainty."

And I: 'Ah! I have seen it, Jesus. Keep me content – placate Yourself.'

And He: "Ah, my daughter, my daughter!"

(The Italo-Turkish War was between the Kingdom of Italy and the Ottoman Empire from 29 September 1911, to 18 October 1912.)

October 14, 1911

Everything is in Love. How scarce is the number of those who fuse their lives completely in Love.

(More banter between Jesus and Luisa. By this we come to know Him, here we hear the voice of Jesus, Listen! VIL)

My always lovable Jesus made Himself seen, wanting to fall asleep inside of me; and I, distracting Him, told Him: 'Jesus, what are You doing? This is not the time for sleep. *(Baa haa haa!)* Times are sad, and much vigil is necessary. What is it? Do You want to make something grave happen today?' *(Luisa as mom?)*

And Jesus: "Let Me sleep, for I feel all the need of it; and you, rest together with Me." *(Keep in mind Jesus is everywhere at all time, space and time are not the same in The Eternal. "Part of me wants to rest in you Luisa")*

And I: 'No Lord, You suffer very much and rest is necessary for You – I don't.'

And He: "Then I sleep, and **you hold the weight of the world – you'll see if you can do it.**" *(Baa Haa Haa! This is great)*

And I: 'By myself I will certainly not make it, but together with You – yes. Besides, isn't Love more than rest for You? I want to love You so very much, but with your own Love, to be able to give You the love of all. With Love I will soothe your every pain, I will make You forget all the sorrows, I will make up for all that the creatures should do. Isn't it true, O Jesus?'

And He: "What you say is really true, **but Love is also just**. *(←Key!)* Oh! how scarce is the number of those who fuse their lives completely in Love! *(Luisa wants to Give Jesus all the love he wants from the creatures but that would not be Just.)* **I recommend to you, my daughter – make known to everyone you can that everything is in Love - the necessity of Love - and that all that is not Love, be they even holy things, instead of making them walk forward, make them go backward.** *(Gold)* May your mission be to teach the true Life of Love, in which there is all that is beautiful of

creatures, and all that is most beautiful which they can give Me."

And I: 'How much it takes to make them comprehend this. *(But Luisa does comprehend this.)* To some it appears strange that everything is in Love, and that by loving, Love takes on the commitment to make them similar to You, who are all Love. But, after all, I will do what I can.'

Then I saw Jesus wanting to withdraw, and I: 'Don't leave me; now that we are conversing about Love You want to withdraw? How is it? You like Love so much…' But after a little while He disappeared.

I add that on the 11th I had said to Jesus: 'Either You will keep me on the cross, or I will keep You on the Cross.' And since Jesus had shown me Himself carrying a coffin, all black, upon His shoulders, and He was all bent over under that coffin, He told me: "This coffin is Italy. I can no longer manage to carry it – I feel crushed under it." And it seemed that, as He rose, the coffin swung, and Italy received a terrible shake." (VIL.)

October 15, 1911

She prays Jesus to burn everyone with Love.

(Behold the Jesus-Luisa relationship)

This morning, blessed Jesus made Himself seen burning with Love; the breath that came out of Him was so enflamed that it seemed to be enough to burn everyone with Love, if they wanted. So I said to Him: 'Jesus, my Love, how burning is your breath! Burn everyone, give Love to everyone, especially to those who want it."

And He: "Burn all those who approach you."

And I: "How can I burn them if I myself am not burned?' At that moment, it seemed that He wanted to speak about chastisements, and I: 'You really want to be impertinent! Not now - we will think about it later.' *(Baa Haa Haa! This is how she talks to the God of the Universe!)* Then it seemed that the Saints were praying my sweet Jesus to be allowed to take me to Heaven with them; and I: 'See, Jesus, how good the Saints are, that they want to take me with them? Not You – it's not that You are not good, but You are not good with me because You don't take me. How cruel everyone is; there is no greater cruelty than this – wanting to keep me bound to the earth.' Jesus withdrew, leaving me so very ugly.

October 16, 1911

More threats of letting Italy be invaded by the foreigners; and Luisa becomes huffy with Jesus.

This morning, my always lovable Jesus threatened strongly to let Italy be invaded by foreign people; and I, getting huffy with Him, told Him: 'You really want to be impertinent! You say You love me, and You don't want to content me in anything. Bravo, Jesus! – is this the love You have for me?' *(Woe! Is she crossing the line here?)*

And Jesus: "To show you that I love you, for love of you I will spare your environment. Aren't you happy?"

And I, crying out loudly: 'No Lord, You cannot do this!'

And Jesus: "What is it? Are you becoming huffy?"

And I: 'Yes, today I get huffy with You.' And He disappeared. But I hope that He will placate Himself. Then, He seemed to be **binding me** so very tightly to Himself in order to make me do His Will. *(Binding is being in His Will , but being restricted in what you can do?)*

October 17, 1911

Jesus gets more taste from the love of the pilgrim soul, than for that of the Saints.

(PhD and A mystery, Those Saints in Heaven are absorbed in His Divine Will, Luisa is a bridge, not fully absorbed, but fully bound to His Will (I think.))

It seems that my most sweet Jesus came for a little longer than usual. It seemed He was wearing the crown of thorns, and I, removing it from Him, drove it into my head; but after a little while, in looking at Jesus, I saw Him crowned with thorns again.

And Jesus: "See my daughter, how they offend Me: you removed one from Me, and they have woven another. They never leave Me free – they weave Me crowns of thorns continuously." *(In other words the thoughts of man coniniously offend me and cause me greif in my humanity.)*

And I removed it again from Him, and Jesus, pleased, drew near my mouth and poured a little bit of a most sweet liquor. *(the sweet liquor I assume is graces or blessings to her soul, manifested in this way)* And I: 'Jesus, what are You doing? You are full of bitternesses, and You pour sweetnesses into me? This is not appropriate.'

And Jesus: "Let Me do it – you too needed to be cheered. Even more, **I want you to take some rest inside my Heart.**"

Oh! How comfortable it was! *(In His heart)* Then He put me out, and I: 'Why did You put me out? I was so comfortable in your Heart – how beautiful It was!'

And Jesus: "When I keep you inside of Me I alone enjoy you; when I put you out everyone enjoys you, *(Beautiful)* and **you can take the defense of your brothers, you can plead for them**, you can have them spared; so much so, that **the Saints say that I content you more than them**, and that I take more taste from your love than from theirs. And I say to them that I do this with love and with justice, because with **you I can share my pains, but not with them**. *(Why can't the saints share the pains of Jesus, but Luisa can?)* **Since you are a pilgrim soul, you can take the pains of others as well as Mine upon yourself**, *(←Why can't the saints do this? My guess: She can take the side of the people, The Saints in heaven cannot since they are totally in the Will of Jesus, Luisa although united with Jesus is not in the eternal of Heaven and so she still can plea the case for men and suffer their pains as well as the Pains of Jesus caused by them. If So: Mind Blown)* and by this you have the strength to disarm Me – unless I did not want to, like last night, when I bound

your arms very tightly so that you might not oppose my Will. But they no longer have these weapons in their power, *(Why Not? My guess: This rebellion of man is outside of the Divine Will for the Earth bound only. It is therefore limited (in time, not eternal))* so much so, that if I have to chastise, I hide from you who can come up with something - but not from them."

And I: 'Certainly, certainly, O Jesus, You must take more contentment from my love than from theirs, because theirs is the love of the blessed – they see You, they enjoy You continuously, and are absorbed within your Most Holy and Divine Will. *(Unwilling or unable to deviate from His Divine Will)* They are completely dissolved in You; how great can their love really be, since they receive continuous life from You… But I, poor one – your privations alone give me continuous death.'

And Jesus: "Poor daughter of Mine, you are right."

October 18, 1911

Jesus plays with the soul.

(Strange grammar? Bad Translations? Missing Info? Disturbing. Beats me.)

This morning, my most sweet Jesus just barely made Himself seen in the act of putting His finger **in my mouth** *(←?)* , almost wanting me to raise my voice to speak to Him, telling me: "Make Me a lullaby of love, I want to distract Myself a little from that which creatures do to Me. Speak to Me of love – cheer Me." *(Lesson? Does Jesus want us to consider Him as in need of being soothed due to our sins?)*

And I: 'You do it first, for I will learn from You how to do it.' And Jesus told me many things about love, adding**:** **"Shall we play?"** And I: 'Yes.' And He seemed to **take an arrow from within His Heart, sending it into mine**. I felt I was dying with pain, and I writhed with love. *(Play? This is Play!!)*

And Jesus: "I did it; now you do it."

And I: 'I don't know what to send You. In order to do it for You I must use your own.' And so I took the arrow and I threw it into His Heart, *(What The?…)* and Jesus was wounded and fainted, and I sustained Him in my arms. *(Great Game??)* But **who can say all the nonsense?** *(Was this pretending? Did this "Play" serve a function?)*

Now, at the **best moment** *(When they were having the most "fun"?))* He disappeared, **without even helping me to turn**.*(??)* It seemed that an Angel wanted to help me, and I: 'No, I want Jesus. My Angel, call Him, call Him, otherwise I will stay here.' And I cried out loudly: 'Come, come, O Jesus!' And it seemed that Jesus came - I won Him. Bravo, Jesus! And **while helping me to turn,** *(←??)*He told me: "You offend the Angel."

And I: 'It is not true, I want everything from You. Besides, he knows that I must love You over all.' Jesus smiled and disappeared.

(Monologue: trying to make sense of the totally foreign discourse above.

While Jesus is doing this with Luisa He is also at every mass in the world, beside every dying soul, judging every particular dead soul, enjoying every thank you, every praise, every touch of Love He is not just here.

If Justice alone dictated what would happen I presume there would not be a soul left alive.

Now when we balance all of this (as best we can) between the beauty and Good on one side and the curses and sin on the other... which side does the scales tip.

So we must now decide if there is any real value in the suffering of Jesus. If no then His passion was a divine acting, God just put on a show, He actually felt nothing, He's just a good actor… But if true: Then there was true physical suffering, and not just bodily suffering but spiritual suffering by Jesus...

In Hell and in Purgatory there is great suffering (we all believe), real suffering we all confess. So if this is true for these suffering souls, then why would we expect Jesus not to continue to suffer in some way in the eternity of His humanity?

Now it matters not in the eternal if this suffering is for the wars of the early 20th century, The wars of Genghis Khan, or the great sins of today, Jesus could (must?) have suffered them in His Divine Humanity 2000 years ago, as well as today, but in reality all is in the eternal- outside of Time..

Thus this "play" which seems almost satanic, is (realer than "real") spiritual pains continuously felt by Jesus in His eternal and Divine humanity and manifested as read above.

Perhaps the pain IS Satanic, (Not necessarily coming directly from Satan, but from those humans who follow Satan's lead. but Jesus suffered it all, for us, and our sins, and now He can share it with those who are Victim souls.)

October 19, 1911

The love from the earth renders Jesus more content, because the love of Heaven is His own, while He wants to gain that of the earth.

(Must Read, a peek behind the curtain, the back and forth between Jesus, Mary and Luisa.)

This morning, my always lovable Jesus wanted to escape me, so I clasped Him tightly in my arms, and since Jesus wanted to wriggle free, I said to Him: 'You teach *(taught?)* me. The day before yesterday You bound me tightly, in such a way that I was unable to make one movement, and I let You do it, so that at the right occasion I could repay You with the same thing. *(Are we seeing a sneaky side of Luisa here?)* **Now You be quiet** *(She is saying this to Jesus?)* – let me do it, I want to speak to You in your ear, more so since I don't feel like shouting, as it seems that in these last days You wanted to make me shout by playing deaf, by pretending not to understand me, and I was forced to repeat and to shout in order to make myself understood. I don't know, every once in a while You come up with something new.' *(This is a parent playing with their child. Beautiful!)*

And Jesus: "I was deafened by the offenses of the creatures, and in order to be distracted and cheered I wanted to hear your harmonious voice, and so I pretended not to hear. Ah! you do not know what echo of maledictions *(curses)* comes from the earth! The **voices of love, of praises**… **break this pestilential echo and relieve Me quite a bit**." *(←VIL)* In the meantime, it seemed that Mama was coming, and I: 'Oh! Mama, Mama! Come, Oh Jesus! Oh Mama!'

And She: 'Love Jesus very much. Keep Him content – love is His happiness."

And I: 'It seems that somehow He is content; I do what I can to love Him, but it seems to me that **You can make Him content more than I can.'** *(I would not believe these writings if it were not so.)*

And She: "My daughter, the love of Heaven is His own, but He wants to gain the love of the earth. *(Wow!)* This is why, on this side, *(of "the curtain")* **you can make Him more content**, by loving Him and, much more, by suffering.' *(Mind Blown, this **does** make sense)*

And I: 'If You knew O Mama, what He does to me! He leaves me, He reaches the point of denying sufferings to me in order to chastise. Listen to what He told me the day before yesterday – that He wants to let foreign people come into Italy. How much ruin will they not produce? He really wants to do impertinences; and to make me surrender, He bound me very tightly to His Will.' *(Is Luisa really ratting out Jesus to His Mom?)*

And Jesus: "Are you accusing Me?"

And I: 'Certainly I have to accuse You before Mama, because She entrusts You to me, recommending that I be well attentive so as not to let You operate chastisements, and She told me even to be daring in order to disarm You. Isn't it true, Mama?' *(I'm stunned by this whole intercourse. Mind blown.)*

And She: "Yes, it is true, and I want you to continue on, because grave chastisements have been prepared. Therefore, love Him very much, for love will sweeten Him, at least." ***(He values it, we must offer it to Him!)***

And I: 'I will do what I can. I feel I love Him alone, so much so, that I can be without You, *(← Mother Mary)* but without Jesus - no. And You certainly don't feel sorry about that, because You know and You want that I must love Jesus the most, among everyone.' And Mama seemed to be content.

October 20, 1911

Jesus cries, and wants to be relieved. New *(implied)* threats to Italy.

(Jesus wants to allow war as chastisements for sins, someone else stopped it. Disturbing, Mystery)

My adorable Jesus aroused compassion; He was crying very, very much, leaning His face on mine, and I could feel His tears flowing over me. In seeing Him cry, I too was crying, and I said: 'What is it, O Jesus, that You cry? O please! do not cry. I

beg You – pour it into me, let me share in your bitternesses, but do not cry, for I feel I am dying of sorrow. Poor Jesus, what have they done to You?' And I caressed Him, and I kissed Him to soothe His crying.

And Jesus: "Ah! my daughter, you do not know what they do to Me; if you saw it, you would die of sorrow. And then you say that I must not let the foreigners come; but in what they do, **they themselves are snatching this scourge from Me**. *(←???)* They have snatched from Me the scourge of war; they, the destruction of cities. Therefore my daughter, patience." *(Is Jesus crying because there is no war? He wants to chastise them but people stopped a war?)*

And I: 'In seeing You cry, I feel my arms being broken **and I am unable to tell You not to do it.** *(The "it" she wants to tell Him not to do is the inevitable chastisement ("patience" I will make it happen))* I just tell You: take me first, because **being in Heaven, I will think as those of Heaven**, but while being on earth, I will not think as those of Heaven, *(Those who are in Heaven are thinking about this war (or lack thereof) differently than Luisa, and we know Luisa is always against any kind of war.)* and therefore I feel I cannot resist in seeing all this.' It seemed that the sorrow of Jesus and the necessity that someone relieve Him were so great, that He stayed with me almost for the whole time, and I would now speak to Him of love, now repair Him, now pray with Him; now I would check His head to see if He had the crown of thorns so as to remove it from Him. And Jesus felt like staying; He seemed to let me do everything. The sins that were being committed were so many that He shunned going into the midst of the peoples. Then He poured a little bit of sweet liquor, telling me: "You too need to be cheered."

Oh! How good is Jesus! *(Monologue; To make sense of this I have to assume that there were great sins being committed, that these great sins would result in the loss of many souls. That it was the intent of Jesus to allow a "scourge of war" which would cause the repentance of many. That war was somehow stopped (for now) which caused His tears here on earth. A second possibility is had Jesus allowed this war not to happen to show Luisa the grief the sins (and possibly the loss of souls) cause Jesus. Yet this is all personal conjecture.)*

October 23, 1911 *(Three days later)*

We must let the life of our hearts be all love, because Jesus wants to take food within our hearts.

(Jesus suffers and "feels the pains of the creatures"? A mystery.)

This morning my always lovable Jesus came, but who can say how much in suffering He makes Himself seen! It seems that He feels within Himself all the pains of the creatures,*(assuming this is related to the last reading, then perhaps the war which was stopped (delayed) caused the additional "pains of the creatures." I Meditate on this.)* and they are so many that He looks for refreshment and relief. Now, after keeping Him with me in silence, telling Him my nonsense of love as refreshment, and adding kisses and caresses, it seemed He was relieved; and then He told me: "My daughter, let the life of your heart be all love; let nothing else enter into it, because I want to take food from within your heart, *(What is the power of this soul of Luisa (and perhaps others like her), that they make such a difference with respect to chastisements? It's like Jesus has several ways He could bring about His intended results, but which method He finally chooses depends on what souls like Luisa do. I Meditate on this too.))* and if I do not find it all love, it will not be enjoyable food for Me. As for the other parts of you, you can give to each one its office – that is, to your mind, to your mouth, to your feet, to all of your senses; to some adoration, to some reparation, to some praise, thanksgiving and all the rest. But from your heart I want love only."

October 26, 1911

How Jesus needs to pour His love out, and He can make His outpourings of Love only with one who loves Him and is all love for Him.

(VIL. We continue navigating, Jesus' and Luisa's emotions during a tense time)

He continues to make Himself seen, but wanting to hide within me so as not to see the evils of creatures. *(The same creatures (souls) that were in pain in the start of the last reading?)* I seemed to find myself outside of myself, and I saw **venerable men**, all dismayed, speaking about the war, and with great fear. *(venerable men , are men of power, often the source of many pains for other creatures. (just guessing that this is the case here.))* Then the Queen Mama made Herself seen, and I: 'My beautiful Mama, what will happen with the war?' *(← Notice: Not Jesus… not good. Chastisements?)*

And She: "My daughter, pray! Oh, how many troubles! Pray, pray, my daughter." *(Three "prays" come often from Mary)* I was dismayed and I prayed to good Jesus; but it seems that Jesus does not want to pay attention to me. Even more, it seems that He does not even want me to talk about this. *(Again: Not Good)* It seems He only wants refreshment – and only the refreshment of love. Instead of pouring bitternesses, He pours sweetnesses; and if I say, 'You are full of bitternesses, and You pour sweetnesses into me?', Jesus says: "My daughter, I can pour out bitternesses with everyone, but the outpourings of love, the sweetnesses, I can pour only into one who loves Me and who is all love for Me. *(Beautiful.)* Don't you know that love too is a necessity for Me, and that I need it more than anything?" *(I'm painting a guess here: This sweetness **does more** to relieve Jesus than pouring out His bitterness. Imagine: A cop who had a "really, really bad day" he may want to just go home and enjoy the love of his wife and kids. He can "unload" with another cop perhaps with his deskbound ex-partner.)*

November 2, 1911

Jesus gives her a heart of light, and tells her to do everything by means of that heart.

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little, and as I lamented to Him because He was coming only in passing and did not give me time to tell Him anything about the so many needs that exist *(How familiar she in that she feels entitled to a face-to-face with the creator of the universe on a regular basis. I'm Jealous.)* - with the addition that when He comes, now He clasps me tightly, now He transforms me so much within His Will as to leave me not even a little space to be able to plead for His creatures - Jesus told me: "My daughter, you always want to know **it.** *(it = why do you..(I think))* I tell you: things will be grave – extremely grave, and this is the whole reason; and if I placed Myself in intimacy with you**, you would bind Me** *(He has said ←this so many times before. (We must ask: For our sake or Luisa's?)*and would come up with something of yours; rather, you must have patience, and let Me bind you for now."

Then He took a **heart of light** *(understanding?)* and placed it in my interior, adding: "You will love, you will speak, you will think, you will repair – you will do everything by means of this heart." *(Will Luisa now "get" things which were hidden from her understanding in the past, due to her new en**light**ened heart? May be a VIL)*

November 18, 1911

What true crucifixion consists of. The exterior crucifixion lasted only three hours, but the crucifixion of all the particles of His Being, and the crucifixion of His human will in the Will of the Father lasted for His whole Life.

(Meditate on what ← that means as you read on, The Father, Son and Holy Spirit may share one Will, but is one Divine Will due to a perpetual consensus, or truly One Will affecting three supreme persons?)

As I was lamenting to Jesus because of His privations, especially in these days, and because He does not even let me see anything any more, *(Wow! she really does not change much)* blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, I am here in your heart *(of light?)* , and if I no longer let you see anything it is because I have left the world to the mercy of itself; *(Ooooh! I do not like the sound of that.)* and since I have withdrawn from it, I have withdrawn you also. (*And Luisa will definitely not like the sound of this.)* This is why you do not see what is happening in these days, but for you I am always intent on watching and listening to what you want. Have you perhaps asked Me for anything? Have you been in need of my teachings and I have not paid attention to you? On the contrary, I am assisting you so much, that I have placed you in the condition of feeling need for nothing. Your only need is my Will, and that the consummation of love be accomplished in you. My Will is like a spring, and the more the soul penetrates into my Will, the more this spring of my Will extends, and the soul takes greater part in all of my goods. So, in this period of your life I want you all intent on forming the perfect consummation of yourself in Love." *(Luisa must have been panicked, this is like being asked for a divorce without warning.)*

And I: 'But, sweet Love of mine, I am very concerned about my current state. My Love, what a change! And You know it - also suffering has run away; it seems it is afraid to come to me. Is this not a dismal sign?' *(She seems calmer than I would have guessed.)*

And Jesus: "What you are saying is false, my daughter. If I did not keep you as though bound, you would get up. *(← Mind blown! I had assumed Jesus was making use of her because her physical state made her intercourse with Jesus easier for her than for the average person. Now I see that Jesus Himself binds her.)* What is the meaning of your not being able to move by yourself? Of needing others in your things? Is this not a sign that I keep you bound? Having released you from the bonds of my presence, my Love uses different devices to keep you bound with Me. *(A change this dramatic must be due to a reason?)* You must know that true crucifixion does not consist of being crucified in your hands and feet, but in all the particles of your soul and body. Therefore, I keep you more crucified now than before. How long did the exterior crucifixion of my hands and feet last? Only three hours. But the crucifixion of all the particles of my Being, and the crucifixion of my will in the Will of the Father lasted for my whole Life. *(Mind Blown! Jesus always did the Will of the Father, this I have known for a long time, but it never occurred to me that as the Son when He was/is in the eternal he may exercise a wholly independent will from the father, but still is total agreement. I think))* Don't you want to imitate Me in this too? Ah! If I really wanted to release you, you would be fine, as if you had not been in bed even for one day. However, **I promise you that I will come back soon."**

December 14, 1911

The word of Jesus is sun; it nourishes the mind, and satiates the heart with love.

(PhD on over-thinking Jesus and the world in general)

I continue my most bitter days, though resigned to the Will of God. My always lovable Jesus, if He makes Himself seen, is always afflicted and taciturn *(saying little)* ; it seems He no longer wants to pay attention to me in anything. This morning, making Himself seen, **He put two earrings on my ears** - so shining as to look like two suns. (*Earrings of Light? Hear and understand?)* Then He told me: "My beloved daughter, for one who is all intent on listening to Me, my word is sun, which not only delights the hearing, but nourishes the mind and satiates the heart with Me and with my Love. Ah! **they** don't want to

understand that all **my intent is to have all of you intent within Me,** without paying attention to anything else. *(are "they" all of mankind?)* Look at her (pointing at someone), with her way of scrutinizing everything – she pays attention to everything, she is affected by everything, up to the excesses - and even in holy things. This is nothing but a living outside of Me, and one who lives outside of Me, by necessity feels herself very much. She thinks she does honor to Me, but it is the opposite." *(Monologue; Mind Blown, though the person He pointed at thought she was doing the right thing (His will for herself) she was not. He seems to be saying: stop listening to everything, stop bothering with everything, stop analyzing everything… Just Listen to and for Me,(thus earrings of Light) please me by trying to please me alone. If so… I'm more like that woman than Luisa)*

December 21, 1911

The Divine Will is Sun, and one who lives in the Divine Will becomes Sun.

(PhD, Souls living in the Divine Will, will be God's new "super priests" or "Moses"?)

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As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for a little while, and placing Himself in front of me, He looked at me all over. Those gazes penetrated me inside and out, and I became all light; and the more He looked at me, the more I sparkled, and through this light He looked at the whole world.*(Jesus was using Luisa was a filter, or He was seeing the whole world that will one day be changed by the service of Luisa or perhaps even "like" Luisa in our closeness to Jesus. (Just a guess.))* Then, after fixing on me thoroughly, He told me: "My daughter, **my Will is Sun, and one** *(of those?)* **who lives in my Volition becomes Sun**, and **only** through this Sun do I look at the world and pour graces and benefits for the good of all. *(Mind Blowing) ((1) It is* ***only through*** *those who live in His Will (Later: Perfectly) , that God will pour out His Graces and (2) He will look at the world only through those who do His Divine Will instead of the World Directly.)* **If there wasn't this Sun of my Will in a few souls, the earth would become foreign to Me, and I would sever any communication between the earth and Heaven.***(← I can't imagine what that would look like, but I'm sure it ain't good.)* So, the soul who does my Will **perfectly** is like sun in the world; with this difference: that the material sun does good, giving light and material good, while the Sun of my Will in the soul **impetrates** *(←beg for)* **both spiritual and temporal graces,** and gives **light** *(enlightenment in spiritual and temporal things)* to the souls. My daughter, let my Will be that which you cherish the most; may my Will be your life, your all, even in the holiest things, and even in my very privation. You certainly will not give Me this sorrow of moving away from my Will, even for just a little - will you? *(Msg. not to Just Luisa but to all of us to, me thinks.)*

I remained enchanted, and He disappeared. And I am thinking to myself: 'What do these words of Jesus mean? Oh! maybe He wants to do something big to me – that is, to deprive me of Him. Ah, may His Most Holy Will be always blessed and adored!'

January 5, 1912

Jesus renders Himself the debtor of the soul.*(So long as they are faithful VIL)* **Effects of continuous prayer.**

Having read in my writings that when blessed Jesus deprives us of Himself, He becomes our debtor, (*See January 22 1909)* I was thinking to myself: 'If Jesus counts all the privations, and the huffs and piques*(annoyances)* I must take, especially in these times, who knows how many debts He has made with me! But I fear that if my state is not His Will, instead of making Him the debtor, I may render myself His debtor.' And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "I am really looking at what you do – whether you shift, whether you change your way. As long as you do not shift, be sure that I keep signing new debts; your waiting, your tolerance and perseverance provide Me with the bill on which I put my signatures. But if you did not do so – first, I would not know where to put my signatures; second, you would have no document in hand to be able to collect these debts. And if you wanted to be paid, I would answer you, *(in this way)* frankly: 'I do not know you – where are the documents that I am your debtor?' You would remain confused**. It is true that I make Myself the debtor when I deprive one of my presence, of sensible grace,** but this, when my wisdom disposes so and they do not give me the occasion to deprive them of Me. But when they do give Me the occasion, or when they are not faithful or do not wait for Me after I deprive them of Myself, then, instead of I becoming their debtor, they are the ones who make themselves the debtors. If I make a debt, I have something from which to pay and I remain always what I am; but if you do it, how will you pay Me? Therefore, be attentive, at your place, in your state of victim, in whatever way I keep you, if you want to make Me your debtor."

I said to Him: 'Who knows, O Jesus, how father is doing, since he was not feeling well. Today I have not remembered him continuously before You, as I did the day before yesterday.'

And Jesus: "He keeps feeling more relieved, because when you pray Me continuously, I feel the strength of the prayer and it almost prevents Me from making him feel more suffering. With time, as this continuous prayer ceases, this strength keeps dissolving, and I am left free to make him suffer more."

January 11, 1912

Love wants to be matched by Love.

(Meditate on this reading. A wonderful description of being WITHIN Jesus. Is Luisa describing the higher reality?)

After I received Communion, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen all around me, and I was in the middle, as if within a flow. Jesus was the flow and I the nothing which was in the middle of this flow. Now, who can say what I experienced in this flow? I felt I was immense, yet nothing existed of me but nothingness; I felt breathed upon by Jesus; I felt His breath around me and everywhere… But I don't have the words to express myself, I am too ignorant; I wrote this to obey. Then, afterwards Jesus told me: "My daughter, see how much I love you and how I keep you safe within my flow – **that is, within Me.** This is how you should keep Me safe and sheltered within you. **Love wants to be matched by Love,** so as to have the contentment of making a greater surprise of Love. Therefore, never go out from within my Love, from within my desires, from within my works, from within my all."

January 19, 1912

Jesus binds the hearts in order to unite them with Himself and make them lose all that is human. The human ingratitude.

(VIL Giving us your will can cause fear)

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen with a little rope in His hand, and with it He kept **binding hearts**, *(Plural)* clasping them very tightly to Himself, in such a way as to make them lose their own feeling and make them feel the whole of Jesus. In feeling themselves so clasped, the hearts wriggled about, and as they wriggled about the knot which Jesus had made over them loosened, *(Luisa is often mentioned as being "Bound" to Jesus. But the people seen here do not like it)* as they feared that it was a detriment to them no longer to feel

themselves. *(Just mentioning Giving up your will for the Divine Will makes most people …Uncomfortable, to say the least. (I assume))* All afflicted because of this behavior of souls, Jesus told me: "My daughter, have you seen how souls render my tendernesses of love vain? I keep binding hearts to unite them closely with Me, to make them lose all that is human; but instead of letting Me do it, on seeing their human being broken, they lose air, they struggle, they wriggle about, and they also want to look a little bit *(in/at?)* themselves at how cold, dry or warm they are. By this looking at themselves, struggling, wriggling about, the knot I had made becomes loose, *(It seems He is saying; that this self- examination is sufficient to break the bonds which Jesus wants us to have? Why?(doubt, Lack of trust? Fear of losing oneself? (Meditate on this.))* and **they want to be with Me at a distance, but not clasped in such a way as no longer to feel themselves.** *(Is this self-initiated or a gift/grace God gives to you? In other words: Sis there something I should be doing to "have" this or was it offered and I was unaware?)* This afflicts Me very much, and they prevent my games of love. *(Remember: His "games" tend to involve a lot of suffering.)* And do not think that these are only souls who are far away from you – rather, these are also those who are around you. *(←Who is the "you" in this sentence? Later: you is Luisa)* You will make them comprehend well the sorrow that they give Me, and that if they do not let themselves be clasped by Me to the point of losing the feeling of themselves, **I will never be able to expand my graces and my charisms with them.** Have you understood?"

And I: 'Yes, O Jesus, I understood! Poor ones, if they understood the secret contained in your clasping, they would not do this – they would let You do it; even more, they themselves would make themselves smaller so as to let You tighten the knot more.' At that moment, **I made myself very small**; *(Small could mean so many things??? Her being small is a spiritual manifestation of her inner disposition (as far as I understand.))* Jesus clasped me, and instead of wriggling about, I let Him squeeze me more tightly; and as He squeezed me, I felt the life of Jesus - losing my own. Oh! how happy I felt with the life of Jesus! I was able to love more, and I could reach everything that Jesus wanted.

*(Monologue: The way I look at it: We have all given up our will completely to another human being before, it's called being an infant. As we grow we are trained to exercise our own will/judgment. From a very young age also experience other people forcing their Will upon us, with very negative results. Thus; we develop a very natural negative reaction to relinquishing Our Will. But how do we get over our basic instinct? **(Matthew 18:3 "…unless you are converted and become as little children, you will by no means enter the kingdom of heaven.")** Compare an Infant to an adult, now contrast that with an adult human compared to God. Which gap is greater?*

Whatever you dream of wanting pales to insignificance to what God wants to give you. Have a dream of achieving, knowing, doing, affecting (whatever?) this dream is virtually nothing compared to the goals what an omnipotent, infinitely loving God will have you experiencing if you are IN His Will. But the point is; just as with a child and their dreams, your dreams are likely naïve fantasies, which if you cling to. God to acquiesce to Your Will, (He never forces a soul…that's the other guy's followers.) By Your Will then He is prevented from giving you His Graces. Stopping us from entering heaven in a far more glorious way. To "warm up" to Happily giving up Your Will for His, just consider the reality of your insignificance. (Ya Big Baby!) Just a thought.)

January 20, 1912

When Love does not obtain the intent with good manners, It tries to obtain it with huffs, with fusses, and even with holy naughtiness.

(PhD on navigating the Divine will. Those struggling for it VS those who have fully embraced The Divine Will)
(Meditate on the Squeezing or Pressure Jesus refers to.)

As my always lovable Jesus returned, He continued to make Himself seen while clasping hearts; and as souls resisted those squeezes, grace would remain inoperative, and Jesus would take this grace in His hand and bring it to those few who were letting themselves be squeezed. He brought a good part of it also to me. On seeing this, I said to Him: 'My sweet Life, You have been so good with me in letting me share in the grace which others refuse; yet, **I feel no squeezes** – on the contrary, I feel so very wide, so much so, that I am unable to see either the width or the height or the depth of the boundaries in which I find myself.

And Jesus: "My beloved daughter, my squeezes are felt by one who, not letting herself be squeezed thoroughly by Me, cannot enter to live in Me; but one who lets herself be squeezed by Me as I want, already passes to living in Me, and by living in Me, everything is wideness – constraints no longer exist. ' *(To Squeeze is to exert pressure, those who yield and embrace the Divine Will don't feel that pressure they invite Jesus within them. Later; is this "pressure" more than matephorical or spiritual. Is there physical pressure, sensed as a guide or compass to the directions of the Divine Will?)* All the constraint lasts for as long as the soul has the patience to let herself be squeezed by Me, to the point of undoing the human being; in order to live in the Divine Life. But then, as she passes to living in Me, I keep her safe; **I let her wander throughout my endless boundaries;** *(←The full extent of what this truly means may not ever be known on earth)* I no longer need to use bonds. On the contrary, many times I Myself have to force her so as to put her out a little, to let her see the evils of the earth, to make her plead with greater yearning for the **salvation of my children**, and have them spared the deserved chastisements. *(More advanced souls have an important function in the salvation of mankind.)* And she is on tenterhooks, and pushes Me for she wants to enter into Me, lamenting, saying that the earth is not for her. *(Luisa has said this often in other words.)* How many times have I not done this with you? I had to show Myself huffy and fussy to make you stay a little bit at your place, otherwise you would not have lasted one minute outside of Me. My Heart knows what I suffered in seeing you outside of Me, wriggling about, struggling, crying. While the others do this so as not to be squeezed, you did it so as to live in Me. *(Some to stay in their own will, Luisa to stay in The Divine Will)* And how many times have you yourself not become huffy and fussy because of this way of Mine of operating? **Don't you remember that we have also been in a fight?"**

And I: 'Ah! yes, I remember. The day before yesterday, precisely, I was about to get upset because You put Me outside of Yourself, and as I saw You crying over the evils of the earth, I cried together with You and the huffiness went away. **You are truly naughty, O Jesus!** *(Baa Haa Haa!)* Don't You know that You are naughty – little naughty one? But of Love. In order to give Love and to receive Love, You arrive at naughtiness. Isn't it true, Jesus? After a huff or a fuss that we take with each other, don't we love each other more?' *(I think Luisa is describing the banter that only closeness will allow, and having come out of that "huff" reassured of each others love, their love grows.)*

And He: "Certainly, certainly, it is necessary to love to be able to comprehend Love; and **when Love does not obtain the intent with good manners**, It tries to obtain it with huffs, with fusses, and even with holy naughtiness." *(But good manners is still better, Right?)*

January 27, 1912
The soul wants hiddenness. *(Not what I read here)*
(PhD Someimes Jesus will "make you feel"(bad things) to see if you "hold on" to Him. A test?)

This morning, Jesus showed me a soul who was crying, but it seemed, rather, to be a crying of love. **Jesus clasped her**, and it seemed that inside His Heart there was a cross which, pressing against her heart, **made her feel abandonments, coldness, agonies, distractions, oppressions;** *(Hummm. He wanted her to feel this…why?)* and the soul wriggled about, and a few times she escaped from the arms of Jesus to put herself at His feet. *(Was she saying "I'm not worthy to be in your arms Jesus?" or was she saying "get away from me Jesus, look at what you made me feel?" or was she saying "Take this away from me Jesus")* **Jesus wanted that,** *("Jesus wanted her to hold on…")* in her state, she would hold on, remaining in His arms, telling her: "If you are able to hold on in this state, remaining in my arms without wavering, this cross will be your sanctification; *(Suffer these things in the arms of Jesus, "at his feet" may imply "take thes things away.")* otherwise you will always stay at the same point."

On seeing this, I said: 'Jesus, what do these people want from me? It seems to me that they want to take holy freedom away from me, and enter into the secrets that exist between me and You.'

And Jesus: "My daughter, if I allowed them to hear something of what you say to Me, it was because of their great faith; and if I did not do it, I would feel as if I were defrauding them. But let others try, and you will see that I would not even let you peep."

And I: 'I fear, O Jesus, that even at this moment we are not alone; and if You allow things to get out, where will my hiddenness in You be any more? **Listen, O Jesus, I'm telling You this, nice and clear**: *(←Sounds very **Bold**.)* I don't want **my nonsense** to get out. You alone must know it, because You alone know me – how mad and bad I am, for I even reach the point of doing impertinences with You, and of becoming fussy as if I were a little girl. Who would ever reach this point? No one – only my madness, my pride, my great wickedness.*(←Now all this sounds very humble*) And since I see that You love me more,*(…when I act this way, so I continue to act this way …)* in order to have more love from You I continue with my nonsense, caring about nothing but to be your amusement. What do others know about this, O dear Jesus?'

"My daughter, do not worry, I told you that I too don't want this habitually – at most, once in a hundred times." *(So we read less than 1/100 of what has transpired between Luisa and Jesus?)* And almost to distract me He added: "Tell me, what do you want to say to those who are in Heaven?"

And I: 'By myself I can say nothing to no one – only to You can I say everything. Through You, You will tell them that I regard and greet everyone – the sweet Mama, the saints and the angels my brothers, and the virgins, my sisters. And You will tell them to remember the poor exiled one.'

February 2, 1912

How the victim soul must be.

(PhD. "So ya wanna be a victim soul do ya? Well I have just four rules for ya.", In sum: you should be just like me.))

This morning, as **I offered a soul as victim to Jesus,** Jesus accepted the offer, and told me: "My daughter, the first thing[(1)] I want is union of wills. She must give herself prey *(prey not pray)* to my Will; she must be the amusement of my Volition. I will be very attentive on looking at whether everything she does is connected to my Will, especially if **it** *(what the will does)* is **voluntary**. In fact, I will not take into account things which are not **voluntary,** to the point that, when she tells me that she wants to be my victim, I will consider it as not said. *(voluntary = the true desire, no restrictions. (I assume))*

Second[(2)]. To the union with my Will add Victim of Love. I will be jealous of everything. True love is no longer master of itself, but of the beloved. *(The soul must want Jesus, and Jesus alone.)*

Third.[(3)] Victim of Immolation. She must do everything in the attitude of sacrificing herself for Me, even the most indifferent things. *(A true suffering survant just as Jesus was during His time on earth)*

To this, will add being Victim of Reparation.[(4)] She must feel sorrow for everything, repair Me for everything, compassionate Me in everything; and this will be the fourth thing.

If she behaves faithfully in this, then will I be able to accept her as Victim of Sacrifice, of Suffering, of Heroism, of Consummation. *(Consumation: The Fire of His Love)* Recommend that she be faithful. If she is faithful, everything is done."

And I: 'Yes, she will be faithful.'

And He: "We'll see." *(Notice: Everything He asks is exactly as He was with the Father when on Earth, The final stage in being Christian? (Little Christs.))*

February 3, 1912

If in the soul there is no purity, upright working and love, she cannot be the mirror of Jesus.

(PhD, Some souls will refelect the Light of Jesus, to other people?A mystery hinted at??)

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came, and placing His holy hand under my chin, He told me: "My daughter, you are the **reflection** of my **glory.**" *(Glory: The light, the splender from within and shining without)*

Then He added: "In the world I **need** mirrors to which to go and look at Myself. *(His need is for our progress towards being like Him. No growth? Then why even bother?)* **Only then can a fount serve** as mirror in which people can reflect themselves, *(A fount is a person: "…The water that I shall give him will become in him a fountain (=fount) of water springing up into everlasting life." John4:14)* when the **fount** is pure; but it is of no use for the fount to be pure if the waters are cloudy. It is useless for that fount to boast about the preciousness of the stones on which it is founded, if **the waters are cloudy**; nor can the sun make its rays perpendicular so as to render those waters silvery and communicate to them the variety of colors; *(???)* nor can people reflect themselves in it. *(How does one not have cloudy waters?)* My daughter, virgin *(Spiritually Pure or a normal virgin?)* souls are the similes of the purity of the fount: the crystal clear and pure waters are the upright working, *(The cloudy are NOT upright working)* the sun that make its rays perpendicular is Me, *(The light rays; Glory and enlightenment done not directly from Jesus but comes fromthese souls,as a reflection or echo of the enlightenment of Jesus.(not understanding the significance of Perpendicular, except to assume some light is not refelected)* the variety of colors is love. **Therefore, if I do not find purity, upright working and love in a soul, she cannot be my mirror.**

These are my mirrors in which I make my glory be reflected; with all the others, even if they are virgins, *(Aw-ha virgin-virgins)* not only can I not reflect Myself, but if I wanted to do so, I would not recognize Myself in them. And the sign of all this is peace; from this you will be able to know how very scarce are the mirrors I have in the world. **In fact, very few are the peaceful souls."**

February 10, 1912

The sign in order to know whether one has left everything for God, and has reached the point of operating and of loving everything divinely.

(PhD on what happens in dealing with disturbances and how you are guided when in the Divine will)

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen for just a little, and He told me: "My daughter, when one leaves everything and operates for Me, and loves everything divinely, all things are at **his** disposal. *(Very rarely is the male gender refered too, usually He usuaally uses "She" in a case such as this . (I wonder what's up? (Later: Nothing added))* And the sign that one has left everything for Me and has reached the point of operating and of loving everything divinely, is *(:)* that **in operating, in speaking, in praying, in everything, he no longer finds hindrances, displeasures, contrasts, oppositions**; because in the face of this power of operating and of loving everything divinely, all lower their heads and dare not even breathe. *(Here I assume, He is speaking of how other people react, when they come across one who is operating in His Divine Will.)* In fact, I, benevolent Father, am always guarding the human heart, and in seeing it slip away from Me – that is, operating and loving humanly – **I put thorns, displeasures, bitternesses, which prick and embitter that human work and love;** *(No caveat given; Does this apply to every person?)* and the soul, on seeing herself pricked, realizes that that way of hers is not divine, so she enters into herself and acts differently. *(Nope not all people sense this.)* In fact, the pricks are the sentinels of the human heart and they provide it with the eyes to be able to see who is the one who is moving her – whether God or the creature.

On the other hand, when the soul leaves everything, and operates and loves everything divinely, she enjoys my peace, and instead of having the sentinels and the eyes of the prickings, she has the sentinel of peace, which moves anything that can disturb her peace away from her; and the eyes of love, which put to flight and burn those who want to disturb her. Therefore **they** *(the sentinels of peace)* remain at peace with regard to that soul; they give her peace, and they place themselves at her disposal. It seems that the soul can say: 'Nobody touch me, because I am divine, and I am fully of my sweet love, Jesus. Nobody dare to disturb my sweet rest with my Highest Good; and if you dare to, with the power of Jesus which is mine, I will put you to flight'."

It seems I have said much nonsense, but Jesus will certainly forgive me, because I have done it to obey. It seems as if He assigns to me a written essay, and I, a little ignorant one and a child, don't have the ability to develop it.

VOLUME 11

Good-bye in the Evening to Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament

(An Ode to Jesus in the Eurcurist unconsumed. Meditate on it.)

Oh my Jesus, **celestial Prisoner**, the sun is now setting, the darkness invades the earth, and you remain alone in the Tabernacle of love. I seem to see You there in an air of sadness for the loneliness of the night, because You don't have around You the crown of your sons and of your tender spouses, who may at least keep You company in this voluntary imprisonment.

Oh, my Divine Prisoner, I too feel my heart breaking for having to leave You, and I am forced to say Good-bye; but, what am I saying, oh Jesus - never again Good-bye. I don't have the courage to leave You alone. I say Good-bye with my lips, but not with my heart; rather, I will leave my heart with You in the Tabernacle. I will count your heartbeats and I will correspond with my heartbeat of love; I will number your panting whispers and, to give You comfort, I will let You rest in my arms. I will be your vigilant sentry; I will be on guard to see if anything comes to trouble or sadden You, not only not to ever leave You alone, but also to take part in all of your pains.

O Heart of my heart! O Love of my love! Leave this air of sadness, be consoled. It breaks my heart to see You troubled. While I say good-bye with my lips, I leave with you my breaths, my affections, my thoughts, my desires and my movements, which will form a chain of continuous acts of love, united with Yours, surrounding You as a crown, and loving You for all. Aren't You happy, O Jesus? You seem to say Yes, don't You?

Good-bye, oh Loving Prisoner - but, I haven't finished yet. Before I go, I also want to leave my body before You; I intend to make of my flesh and bones many tiny little pieces in order to form as many lamps for as many Tabernacles which exist in the world; and of my blood many little flames to light those lamps. I intend to put in every Tabernacle my lamp which, united with the lamp of the Tabernacle that gives You light at night, will say 'I love You, I adore You, I bless You, I offer reparation and I thank You for me and for all.'

Good-bye, oh Jesus - but, listen to one more thing: let's make a pact, and the pact will be that we will love each other more. You will give me more love, enclose me in your love, make me live of love and bury me in your love. Let's tighten more our bond of love. I will be happy only if You give me your love to be able to really love You.

Good-bye, oh Jesus, bless me - bless all. Squeeze me to Your Heart, imprison me in your love as I kiss your Heart. Good-bye, good-bye.... *(Monologue: Consider: Jesus in the Eternal, not Limited to Space or Time and in His omnipresence (Omni:All, Present: Here and Now), not limited to one location. Totally in the eurcharist, but not limited to that eurcharist alone. Perhaps as if imagine that you could experience every time you went to church; from birth to death, completely and as totally as when you were first there, but you do so in one instant. Nothing is lost, everything is exactly as you sensed it, but it is a lifetime of Sundays in a fraction of a second you could imagine something of Jesus in the Holy Eurcharist. Just throwing it out there.)*

Good Morning to Jesus

(PhD A poem, a love story from Jesus echoed through Luisa to Him. With this comes a promise or perhaps it is a condition, needed to enter in the Divine Will. (not really the way a man's heart would convey such things, me thinks.))

O my Jesus, sweet Prisoner of love, *(and perpetual sacrifice)* here I am before You again. I left You saying good-bye, and now I come back saying good morning. I was anxiously burning **to see** You again in this prison of love, *(She wasn't just condemplating Jesus in the Holy Eurcharist, locked away in the Holy of Holies, she was seeing Him there.)* **to give You** my yearning regards, my affectionate heartbeats, my ardent desires and all myself in order to transfuse all of myself in You, and **to abandon myself in You** in perpetual memory and pledge of my love toward You. *(Driven by desire, emotion?)*

Oh my always adorable Sacramental Love, do you know? *(Know what?)* While **I came to give You all of myself, I came also to receive from You all of Yourself.** I cannot live without a life, therefore I want yours. **All is given to the one who gives all, isn't it true, O Jesus**? *(God gives us everything, we are in turn to give everything to Him.)* Therefore, today I will love with your heartbeat *(Wanting to give you my all, recognizing my unworthyness, I offer what I am capable off, knowing it is inadequate to match even a fraction of yours)* of a passionate lover; *(← Said as a girl would say)* I will breathe with your panting breath in search for souls; **I will desire your Glory** and the good of souls with your immeasurable desires. *(I will want, as you do Lord, souls to want only you.)* All the heartbeats of creatures will flow within your divine heartbeat; **we will grasp them all and** *(we?)* **will save them. We** won't let anybody escape, at the cost of any sacrifice, even **if I** should bear all the pain. If You should push me away I will fling myself more inside You, **I will** cry out louder in order to plead together with You for the salvation of your children and my brothers. *(There are two possibilities either we humans are called to join with Jesus in the salvation of souls, or this is blasphemy assuming we can do so.)*

Oh my Jesus, my Life and my All, how many things does your voluntary imprisonment tell me! *(About sacrifice, about charity, about all giving , of giving your all, this is what is meant by by perfect love.)* But the **emblem** with which I see You all sealed is the **emblem** of the souls, *(emblem: a symbolic object.)* while the chains which bind You completely – very strongly – are love. It seems that the words *(which refelect the desires of the soul of this creature…)* souls and love make You smile, debilitate You and force You to surrender in everything; and I, pondering well these excesses of your love, will be always before You and

together with You, *(As I meditate always on your sacrifice, charity, mercy always perfect: defining by example Godly Love. I too desire the salvation of the souls of all my brothers and sisters)* with my usual refrains: souls and love.

Therefore, today I want all of You; always together with me in the prayer, in the work, in the pleasures and displeasures, in the food, in the steps, in the sleep – in everything. I am certain that**, being unable to obtain anything by myself, with You I will obtain everything;** and everything we will do will serve to soothe each one of your pains, to sweeten every bitterness, to give You reparation for any offense, to compensate You for

everything, and to **plead for any conversion**, no matter how difficult and desperate. We will go begging *(Asking souls to open their minds and hearts to Jesus?)* a little love from every heart, to make You more content and happy - isn't it good this way, O Jesus?

Oh dear Prisoner of *(all charity, all giving…)* love, bind me with your chains, seal me with your love. Please, show me *(Your Godly splendor, your glorious countenance which we see as …)* your beautiful *(handsome)* face. Oh Jesus, how beautiful *(awesome)* You are! Your **blond hair** *(← who knew?)* braids and **sanctifies all my thoughts** *(←???)* ; your calm *(?)* forehead, even in the midst of many insults, gives me peace and puts me in perfect calm, even among the greatest storms, my privations of You, and your fusses,*(←?)* which cost me my life. Ah, You know it, but I move on; my heart will tell You this, for it knows how to say it better than I. Oh Love, your azure *(bright blue in color, again who knew?)* eyes, sparkling with divine light, sweep me to Heaven and make me forget the earth but, alas, with my greatest pain, my exile continues yet. Hurry, hurry, oh Jesus. Yes, You are beautiful, O Jesus; I seem to see You in that Tabernacle of love. The beauty and the majesty of your face enamors *(enraptures)* me and makes me see Heaven; your gracious mouth *(which spoke the universe into existence, and now blesses and sustains all creation, as if your mouth were…)* lightly places *(placing…)* its ardent kisses every instant. *(Girl thing, modified.)* Your gentle voice calls me and invites me to love *(you or everyone, at)* every moment; your knees sustain me; your arms clasp me with an indissoluble bond, and I will impress my burning *(…Desire to be so much closer to you than I am, Your blessing are like kisses to the forehead of souls, that enflame and over whelm our mortal hearts. I long to express, equal and in return but I know not how. (I end here))* kisses, thousands upon thousands, on your adorable face. *(Again not manly)*

Jesus, Jesus, may our will be one, one our love, one our happiness. Never leave me alone, because I am a nothing, and the nothing cannot be without the all. Will You promise me, oh Jesus? It seems that You say Yes. And now, bless me, bless all; and together with the angels, the saints, the sweet Mama and all the creatures, I will say to You: 'Good morning, O Jesus, good morning.'

Now, after I wrote these prayers, written here under the influence of Jesus, as the night was approaching, Jesus showed me that He was keeping this 'good-bye' and 'good morning' inside His Heart, and He told me: "**My daughter, they really came out of my Heart**. *(Jesus moved her to say these things)* **Whoever will recite them with the intention of being with Me as it is expressed in these prayers, I will keep her with Me and in Me, to do anything I do**. *(←Key.)* Not only will I warm her with my love, but I will increase my love towards that soul every time, **admitting her to the union with the Divine Life and with my own desires to save all souls."** *(A promise with a key.)*

I desire Jesus in my mind, Jesus in my lips, Jesus in my heart; I want to look only at Jesus, feel only Jesus, squeeze myself only to Jesus. I want to do everything together with Jesus; play with Jesus, cry with Jesus, write with Jesus; without Jesus I don't even want to breathe. I will stay here like a fussy little child and do nothing, so that Jesus may come to do everything with me, content to be his toy, abandoning myself to his love, to his chastisements, to his concerns and to his loving jokes, provided that I do everything with Jesus. See, O my Jesus? This is my will, and You won't move me, did You hear? So now come and write with me. *(Meditate on this promise, condition* (highlighted in blue) *find the words (if you are a man) that conveys the equivalent.)*

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14 February, 1912

Jesus looks at everything in the will, and it is there - in her will - that the creature keeps the ownership of her things. In the Divine Will all things become equal.

(PhD on On The Job Training for Living in the Divine Will. Suffer Joyfully)

Continuing in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus came while I was telling Him: 'Tell me, oh Jesus, how it comes about that after **You have disposed the soul to suffering**, and **she loves suffering**, knowing the goodness contained in it, **and she suffers almost with passion**, believing that her destiny is to suffer - at that very moment You take this treasure away from her?' And Jesus: "My daughter, my love is great, my rule is **insuperable**, *(impossible to overcome)* my teachings sublime, my instructions divine, creative and **inimitable** *(impossible to copy)* . Therefore, in order to make all things - great or small, natural or spiritual, painful or pleasant - acquire **one single color** and have one single value, *(← The Goal?)* once the soul has been trained to suffer and arrives at the point of loving it, I let this suffering pass into her will **as her own property.** *(How does this make one single value? Later: Got it! Suffering, is not suffering if enjoyed, Pleasure is not pleasure if all you desire is Jesus, so long as it is done IN Jesus, it is all one color, one value, (Mind Blown)* So, every time I will send her a pain, she will always be disposed to

suffer it **and to love it**, since she keeps within her will the property and the dispositions. *(I think He is saying: having learned to love soffering for Jesus she is forever changed.)*

I look at things in the will, and it is as if the soul always suffered, even if she does not suffer. *(The desire to suffer is as if suffering, or : " whoever looks on a woman to lust after her, has committed adultery with her already in his heart." Matthew 5:28 It is the will that counts.)*

Further, in order for pleasure to have the same value as suffering, and in order for praying, working, eating, sleeping - in sum, everything, whatever they might be - to have one single value, *(Mind Blown)* since all can be if things are of My Will, I allow the soul to practice all things in My Will with holy indifference. So, it may seem to the soul that just as I give her something, I take it away from her, but it is not true. Rather, it happens that at the beginning, when the soul is not yet well trained, she is sensitive in the suffering, praying or loving. But when, with practice, these things pass in her will as her own property, the sensitivity ceases; and as she occasionally needs to use these divine properties which I made her acquire, she begins to exercise them, as the

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opportunity arises, with firm step and imperturbable heart. *(wow!) mind blown again)* For example: does suffering occur? She finds within herself the strength and the life of suffering. Must she pray? She finds within herself the life of prayer; and so forth with all the rest." *(He is speaking of spiritual On The JobTraining, what you must know to be competent at your job, in this case living in the Divine Will.)*

According to what Jesus says, it seems to me this way. Let's suppose that I received a gift. Until I make up my mind on where I should keep that gift, I look at it, I appreciate it, and I feel a certain sensitivity in loving that gift; but if I keep it under lock and key, no longer watching it, that sensitivity ceases. With this I cannot say that the gift is no longer mine, rather, it is certainly more mine since I keep it locked, while before it was in danger and someone could have stolen it from me. *(Any apprentice can relate to this, skills painstakenly acquired and never forgotten need not be used regularly but are always part of your skill set and You cant stop and focus on one newly acquired skill, there is work to do.)*

Jesus continues: "In my Will all things hold each other's hands, all look alike and all are in agreement. *(wait for it…)* Therefore, suffering gives rise to pleasure and says: 'I have done my part in the Will of God; now you do yours, and only if Jesus wants it will I place myself in the field again.' Fervor says to coldness: 'You will be more ardent than me if you will content yourself with staying in the will of my Eternal Love.' Prayer to work, *(or)* sleep to vigil, *(or)* illness to health,... everything; all things among themselves, it seems that each one of them leaves its place to the other to be in the field - but each one of them has its own distinct place. *(This is how you build a house, this is how you demolish it, This is how you use your tools this is how you take care of them… You will have to know how to do everything I teach you Joe, they are all equally valuable, because success requires that you know how to do them all.)* Then, it is not necessary for one who lives in my Will to move to place herself in the act of doing what I want; she is already in Me, like an electric wire, doing whatever I want." *(You have to know how to do these things Joe, because I may want you to do this on your own, but know that I will always be here and when I see that you need me, I will never let you fail)*

((Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen Crucified, with a soul near Him, who was offering herself to Jesus as a victim. And Jesus told me: "My daughter, I accept you as a victim of pain. All that you will be able to suffer you will suffer as if you were with Me on the Cross, and **you will release Me** *(Release me from what? Suffering, (maybe) or released Me from all the work of redeaming that particular soul He is at that moment suffering for?)* with your sufferings. *(Mind Blown: Consider How many people did Jeus suffer on the cross for? How many different people does He want to suffer to "release Him" Meditate on this.)* Many times this escapes you: releasing Me with your sufferings. But know that **I was a peaceful Victim and Host; you too** - I don't want you an oppressed victim, but peaceful and joyful. ***(...victim: BOOM!)*** (You will be like a docile little lamb, and your bleating - that is your prayers, sufferings and works - will serve to soothe my embittered wounds."))

February 18, 1912

How Jesus can live in the soul, and the soul in Jesus and from His life.

(PhD on Born Again? Immune to earths trials and tribulations?)

Finding myself in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, everything you do for Me, even a breath, enters into Me as a pledge of your love for Me; and I give you, in exchange, my pledges of love. Therefore, the soul can say, 'I live on the pledges that my Beloved gives to me.'" Then He added: "My beloved daughter, one can say that, as you live in my Life, your life is finished - you do not live any longer. *(The true meaning of "being Born Again.")* Therefore, since you no longer live, but Myself within you, anything they may do to you, pleasing or displeasing, **I will receive as if it were done directly to Me**. *(Wow!)* Here is how you can understand this: you won't feel anything, pleasure or displeasure, whatever they may do to you; *(Mind Blown.)* and who else could feel it if not Myself, who lives in you and loves you very, very much?"

February 24, 1912

The soul who lives in the Divine Will loses her temperament and acquires that of Jesus.

(Phd on: what is Jesus like as a person? (in Blue))

(We should want nothing from Jesus, But Jesus.)

After I saw several souls around Jesus, especially one who was more sensitive, Jesus told me: "My daughter, if the souls with sensitive temperament start doing good, they make more progress than the others, because their sensitivity leads them to great and arduous enterprises." *(What is sensitive? This could be anything from impathic to emotionally unstable)* I prayed that He would take those remains of human sensitivity away from that soul, and that He would squeeze her more to Himself and tell her that He loved her, for He would conquer her completely, as soon as she heard that He loved her... 'You will see that You will succeed. Did You not conquer me in this way, telling me that You love me very, very much?' And Jesus: "Yes, yes, I will do it, **but I want her cooperation** *(always the gentleman)* - that she will escape as much as she can from the people who **excite her sensitivity.**" *(Sounds like sensitive is overly emotional)*

So I added: 'My Love, tell me, what is your temperament?' *("How yuld you describe yourself emotionally Jesus?" Gold!)* And Jesus: "One who lives in my Will loses her temperament and acquires mine. *(Their personality changes)* **So, the soul who lives in my Will finds in herself a pleasant, attractive, penetrating, dignified temperament, and altogether simple - a child-like simplicity; in sum, she looks like Me in everything.** Even more, she keeps her temperament within her power as she wants and as it's needed. **Since she lives in my Will, she takes part in my Power, so she keeps at her disposal all things, and herself** . According to the circumstances and to the people she deals with, she takes my temperament and applies it." *(Monologue: What is child like simplicity? A child is in the care of an adult. As such their simplicity is generally without worry or concern, even in the worst case they just turn to dad. Our Father is the most adult being in the universe, so A: we can turn to Him, in every case allowing us to be child like in His care. And B: He has absolutely no concerns as HE IS GOD, so He too in all regards is simple.)*

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'Tell me, will you give me a first place in your Will?' *(ooh Luisa…)* Jesus smiled: "Yes, yes, I promise you. I will never let you out of my Will, and you will take and do whatever you want."

'Jesus, I want to be poor poor, little little. I don't want anything even of your things; it is better if You keep them. **I want only You,** *(I assume not to possess but to be possessed, and in wanting to be possessed by Jesus Jesus allows Himsef to be possessed by you. (I think))* **and You will give me things as I need them; isn't it true, O Jesus?'**

And Jesus: "Brava, brava, my daughter! Finally I have found someone who does not want anything. Everyone wants something from Me, but not the all, that is Myself only; while by wanting nothing, you want everything, and here is the fineness and the astuteness of true love." I smiled and He disappeared.

February 26, 1912

The creature is a complex of love and moves only for love. Jesus, beggar of love.

(PhD on Love and Charity… Pay attention to Love… with respect to the feelings and the Giving of oneself.)

Returning, my all and always adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, I am Love and I made the creatures all love. *(love= Charity, Giving of oneself to another being or thing. Also the Feeling often called Love)* The nerves, the bones and the flesh are fabrics of love and, **after I wove them with love**, I made flow the blood in all their tiny particles, so as to cover them with a garment, in order to give them the life of love. Therefore, the creature is nothing other than a complex of love, **and she does not move other than for love.** *(If it were not for My Divine Love the creatures could not move, I think that is what He is saying))* At the most there can be varieties of love, but it is always **for love** that she moves. *(Driven by the Love (Emotion) which arises in the sensing God's Love (all giving acts))* There can be Divine Love, love of self, love of creature, evil love, but always love; *(←Acts and emotions?)* of neither can she do otherwise, since her life is love; created by the Eternal Love, and therefore led to love by an irresistible force. So, after all, even in evil - in sin, for the creature there must be a love which has pushed her to do that evil. *(Evil = doing what God does not want done. Sin = doing these evils in your will. Note: God cannot sin but often has to do that which he does not want to do (God's Chastisements are often call evils even by Him.)*

Ah, my daughter! What is not my pain in seeing in the creatures the property of my Love which I delivered, being profaned and contaminated by a different use? In order to guard this Love which came out of Me, and which I gave to the creature, I remain around her like a poor beggar, and as the creature moves, palpitates, breathes, works, speaks and walks, I go begging everything from her; and I beg her, I implore her, I beseech her to give everything to Me, saying: '**Daughter, I ask from you nothing other than what I gave you.** *(Remember: He gave us **everything**!)* **It** *("It" is Love in this case)* is for your own good; **do not steal from me what is mine.** The breath is mine, breathe only for Me; the heartbeat and the movement are mine, palpitate and move only for Me.' And so on for all the rest. *(Monologue: You breath to stay alive, your heart beats to keep you alive etc. But why are you alive at all? Here He is telling us our purpose.(I Think) Remember however; our lives do not end when our breathing does. Indeed, isn't that when most of us truly start living? Besides… who else are you going to give your mortal life FOR? Yes, love your wife, and thank God for her. Your Kids, your Job, your country, even your leisure activities love these also, but not in a twisted way. Love and thank God for these people and things, do what you do with and for them as if for God. Give of*

yourself, as you should (As He Wills) but without the offering to God this is in your will, and being in your will it can only be a distortion, an evil. (Me thinks.))

But, with greatest pain, I am forced to see the heartbeat taking one way, the breath another; and I, poor beggar, remain with an empty stomach, while the love of self, of the creatures, and even of the passions remain stuffed. Can there a be a greater wrong than this? *(We have to know how Lord. We have to "feel" how. We have to be reminded, conditioned to respond. We have to sense how to give to love in this way.To sense you dear Jesus. Where in our earthly existence do we become attuned to Him in all these things?)*

My daughter, I want to pour out my Love and my pain with you; **only one who loves Me can have compassion for Me.**"

February 28, 1912

The sign that one loves only Jesus. How one who loves Him is united with Him.

(Phd on the those who truly Jesus…their every thought is of Jesus)

This morning, as my adorable Jesus came, I told Him: 'O my Heart, my Life and my all, how can it be known if one loves only You or others?' *(V.Good Question.)*

"**My daughter, if the soul is completely full of Me up to the brim, to the extent of overflowing - that is to say, if she does not think of, search for, speak to and love other than Myself** - it seems that nothing else exists for her; rather, the rest bores and bothers her. At the most she *(the soul that gives her all to Jesus)* gives nothing but scrap- which is not God *(to other creatures and things)* – like the last thought, a word or one act for a necessary thing of the natural life. This is merely giving what remains to nature; this is what saints do. **I did it too, with Myself and with the Apostles,** giving dispositions on where to spend the night, what to eat.... **Giving all this to nature harms neither love nor the true Sanctity, and it is a sign that the creature loves Me only.**

But if the soul is alternating among various things - now she thinks of Me, now of something else; now she talks about Me, and then for a long time about something else, and so on with the rest – *(←This I've experienced, the total giving.. Nope! not me (yet?)) (Then…)* this is a sign that she does not love Me only, **and I am not happy about it.** *(Guilty as charged!)* **So, if she squanders herself with everyone and within her own thoughts, keeping for Me only a last thought or word or act, it's a sign that she does not love Me;** and even if she gives Me something, it is nothing other than a miserable scrap. Yet, this is what most creatures do.

Ah, my daughter, those who love Me are united to Me like the branches are united to the trunk of the tree. **Can there ever be separation, forgetfulness or different food between the branches and the trunk?** One is their life, one the purpose, the same the fruits; or better still, the trunk is the life of the branches, and the branches are the glory of the trunk – they are all the same thing. These are, to Me, the souls who love Me." *(I assume that all souls in Heaven are like this.)*

March 3, 1912

(See related February 24, 1912)

One who lives in the Divine Will acquires the temperament of Jesus and, with it, all its divine qualities, which will be as many melodies in Heaven. These souls are the purpose of all the things that Jesus did.

(PhD on the value of Being in His Will as it relates to music)

Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, **the soul who does my Will** loses her temperament and acquires mine. Just as in my temperament there are many melodies which form **the Paradise of the Blessed** *(Is there but one paradice or a separate Paradise of the Blessed?)* - such that music is my sweet temperament, music the **goodness,** music the **sanctity,** music the **beauty**, the **power**, the **wisdom**, **the immensity**, **and so on with all the rest** of my Being - the soul receives within herself all the variety *(but not all?)* of these melodies, taking part in all the qualities of my temperament. As she goes along doing **even the most tiny actions she makes a melody for Me** and, as I hear it, I immediately recognize this music as one taken by the soul from my Will - my temperament; so I run to listen to it, and I like it so much that I remain recreated and cheered from all the wrongs which other creatures do to Me.

My daughter, what will happen when these melodies will pass into Heaven? I will put the soul in front of Me; I will play my music, and she will play her own - **we will flash each other lightning**; *(←which means→…)* the sound of one will be the echo of the sound of the other; the harmonies will mix together. It will be clearly known to all the Blessed that this soul is nothing less than the fruit of my Will - the portent *(an exceptional or wonderful person)*of my Will; and all Heaven will enjoy one more Paradise. *(Multiple paradises in have mentiond several times (See: Aug 10, 1906))*

These are the souls to whom I keep repeating, 'Had I not created Heaven, I would create It only for you', because I place in them the Heaven of my Will, and I make of them the true images of Myself. And I go wandering in these Heavens, delighting and playing with them. To these Heavens I repeat, 'Had I not left Myself in the Sacrament, for you alone I would have done it',

because they are my true Hosts. Just as I could not live without a Will, in the same way I could not live without these Heavens of my Will; rather, they are not only my true Hosts, but the purpose of my Calvary and my own Life.

These Heavens of my Will are more dear to Me and more privileged than the Tabernacles and the Consecrated Hosts themselves, because in the Host my Sacramental Life ends as the species is consumed, while in these Heavens of my Will the Life of my Will never ends. **They serve as my Hosts on earth, and they will be my eternal Hosts in Heaven**. *(Mind Blown)*

To these Heavens of my Will I add, 'Had I not incarnated Myself in the womb of my Mother, for these souls alone I would have incarnated Myself, and for these I would have suffered my Passion', because I find in them the true fruit of my Incarnation and Passion." *(How many will there be in Heaven in the end? Dozens? Billions?)*

March 8, 1912

How Jesus was a victim during His hidden life. Becoming a victim is equivalent to a second baptism, and with effects superior to those of Baptism itself. What eliminates the state of victim.

(PhD: Victim souls may be selected according to their natural gifts. A hint at the Hidden 30 years of Jesus)

This morning Father G. offered himself as a victim to Our Lord, and I was praying, offering him, that He would accept him. Then, my always adorable Jesus told me : "My daughter, I accept him whole-heartedly. Tell him that his life will no longer belong to him, but to Me, *(Notice Jesus is going through Luisa to deliver this message. Why would He not go to Father G. directly?)* and that I chose him as a victim of my hidden Life. **My hidden Life was victim for the whole interior life of man; so it repaired for the bad thoughts, desires, tendencies and affections.** *(Mind Blown: Ever wonder what Jesus did but to the age of (say) thirty? Now you know a little bit about it. And Jesus chose Father G. to be a victim of the things He did and suffered for mankind during those times.)*

All that the exterior of man does is nothing other than the expression of his interior. If so much evil shows on the outside, what will the interior be like? *(Does the exterior evil form the interior also?)* Therefore, the re-making of the interior of man cost Me very much; *(.. I don't want to elaborate on that right no, but…)*it is sufficient to say that it took Me as long as thirty years. My thought, my heartbeat, breath and desire were always intent on **running close to** *(???)* the thought, heartbeat, breath and desire of man, in order to repair for them, satisfy for them and sanctify them. *(Man as in each of the billions of individuals or man in general?)*

So I choose him *(Father G.)* as victim for this purpose of my hidden Life, and I want all his interior with Me, united and offered to Me, to satisfy Me for the evil interior of other creatures. I choose him for this on purpose, since, being a Priest, he knows better than others the interior of the souls, the rottenness and the slime which is in them. From this he can better know how much my state of victim cost Me, a state in which I want him to take part - and not only him, but also others whom he will approach. *(Two things; [1] Jesus hidden life of repairing for man, though long ago, may have (I suspect did) include people who were not yet born. [2] The state of victimhood was chosen to fit the individual (or vice versa))*

My daughter, tell him of the great grace I give to him by accepting him as a victim, since becoming a victim is equivalent to receiving a second Baptism, and with effects even greater than Baptism. In fact, it is

about rising again in my own Life and, since the victim has to live in Me and of Me, I need to wash him from every stain, giving him a new Baptism and strengthening him in Grace, to be able to admit him to live with Me. Therefore, from now on I will consider anything he does as mine rather than his own. **So, whether he prays, speaks or works, he will say that these are My things.**" *(No pressure here!)*

After this, Jesus seemed to be looking around; and I: 'What are you looking at, O Jesus? Aren't we alone?' And He said: "No, there are people. **I attract them around you to keep them tightly to Me.**" *(I get the feeling He is doing a little Show and Tell using Luisa as the subject.)*

And I: 'Do You love them?'

And He: "Yes, but **I would like them to be more nimble, more trusting, more brave and more intimate with Me, with no thought for themselves**. *(Ah! They are not perfected as much as Luisa at this point.)* They must know that victims are no longer the owners of themselves, otherwise they would cancel the state of victim." *(These "other people" intrigue me… I think I would relate more closely to them at this stage. I would like to know more.)*

Then, having to cough a little, I said: 'Jesus, make me die of consumption. *(Baa Haa Haa! "It's just a little cough Luisa.")* Hurry, hurry, let me come! Take me with You!' And Jesus: "Don't make Me see you feel discontent, otherwise I suffer.... **Yes, you will die of consumption.** Just a little longer; **and if you won't die of physical consumption, you will die consumed of love**. Please, do not get out of my Will, for my Will will be your Paradise; *(Not a place as I imagined the word "place" would be used.)* or better still, the Paradise of my Will. For as many days as you will be on earth, so many Paradises *(Again multiple **paradises** (plural) in heaven? Is it possible that paridise is not a place at all but referes to a state of our soul)* will I give you in Heaven."

March 13, 1912

The victim Baptism by fire has effects superior to the Baptism by water.

(He baptizes a bit at a time. Baptism by Fire of a Victim Soul consumes any Passion or Evil tendencies.)

Jesus continues to speak about the state of victim, telling me: "My daughter, the Baptism at birth is by water; it has the virtue to **purify**, **but not to take away tendencies and passions**. **On the other hand, the Baptism of victim is Baptism by fire, therefore it has not only the virtue to purify, but also to consume any passion and evil tendencies**. *(Profound Decloration. Also Notice: By Nature - Fire consumes)* **I Myself baptize the soul, bit by bit:** *(Notice: He doesn't distinguish between by Fire or Water, So does He do both "bit by bit?")* my thought baptizes the thought of the victim soul; my heartbeat baptizes her heartbeat; my desire her desire, and so on. *(Notice: Baptism is a synomyn for purifying)* This Baptism is done between Myself and the soul, according to whether she gives herself to Me **without ever taking back** *(Does this mean Never failing?)* what she gave Me.

This is why, my daughter**,** you don't feel evil tendencies and such. It comes from your state of victim, and I tell you this for your consolation. So, tell Father G. to be well attentive, for this is the mission of missions - the apostolate of apostolates. I want him always with Me, and all intent within Me." *(Mind Blowing Stuff: Is The consuming of passions and Evil tendencies by definition a Baptism of Fire, or is it vice versa? What are theThe fires Puagatory then? And Hell?)*

March 15, 1912

The Divine Will is the sanctity of sanctities, and the soul who does It on earth as in Heaven is a queen soul, who gives life to all the good done on earth and in Heaven. These souls are the true Consecrated Hosts of the Divine Will.

(Must Read: Phd on : The Human Host vs the Eucharist)

Continuing in my usual state, I felt a great desire to do the Most Holy Will of Blessed Jesus; and He came and told me: "My daughter, my Will is the Sanctity of Sanctities. *(To sanctify is to make Holy, ("My Will is the Holy of Holies?")* The soul who does my Will according to the perfection that I am teaching you –(that is, **on earth as It is in Heaven**)- however small, ignorant and ignored, leaves even other Saints behind in spite of their prodigies, the most clamorous conversions and the miracles. *(Wow! Mind Blown!)* Really, in comparison, the souls who do my Will in the way It is in my third "FIAT" **are queens**, *(All souls are refered to in the female gender it seems)* and it is as if all the others were at their service.

It seems that the souls who live in my Will do nothing, while they actually do everything, because being in my Will these souls act Divinely, in a hidden and surprising way. **They are light which illuminates, wind which purifies, fire which burns, miracles which cause miracles.** Those who do miracles are channels; but in these souls resides the power. *(Mind Blown Again!)* Therefore, they are the foot of the missionary, the tongue of the preachers, the strength of the weak, the patience of the sick, the regime (of the superiors), the obedience of the subjects, the tolerance of the slandered, the firmness in the dangers, the heroism in the heroes, the courage in the martyrs, the sanctity in the saints, and so on with all the rest. Being in my Will, they concur *("Con": Join Unite, "Cur" : Happen)* with all the good that can be both in Heaven and on earth.

This is why I can surely say that they are my true Hosts - but living Hosts, not dead ones. The accidents that form the host are not full of life, neither do they influence my Life; but the soul who lives in my Divine Will is full of life and, doing my Will, she influences and concurs with all that I do. This is why these consecrated Hosts of my Will are more dear to Me than the very sacramental Hosts, and if I have reason to exist in the sacramental Hosts, it is to form the sacramental Hosts of my Will. *(Monologue: If Christ mades himself truly present in the Host, a piece of sanctified bread, (and He is: Body, Soul and Divinity) then why would we be surprised the He would make Himself truly present in a sanctified Human Being? The critical responses might be: "Because people are sinners, bread is not" or "People have a will, bread doesn't" Both objections and many others are quelled when we begin to understand what Living in the Divne Will means.)*

My daughter, I take such delight in my Will that, in simply hearing *(people?)* talk about It, I feel overjoyed and I call the whole of Heaven to make feast. Imagine what will become of those souls who will do It: I find in them all the joys, so I give all the joys to them. **Their life is the life of the Blessed.** They care about, desire and yearn for two things only: my Will and Love. They **need** to do very little else, while in fact they do everything. The virtues themselves remain absorbed in my Will and in Love. Therefore, they have nothing to do with **them,** *(themselves)* since my Will contains, possesses and absorbs all; but in a Divine manner - immense and endless. This is the life of the Blessed."

March 20, 1912

Everything is in giving oneself to Jesus, and in doing His Will in everything.

(PhD on doing His Will: Don't Care if you do your own, be ready to give it up. (but don't be lazy?)?)

Finding myself in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus made Himself seen as all sorrowful, and said to me: "My daughter, **they do not want to understand** *(Not: Cannot, Not: Know Not, but Do Not want to: (AKA: will not allow themselves to understand.)* that **everything is in giving oneself completely to Me**, and in **doing my Will in everything**. *(But how do we know Your what your Will IS, Lord?)* Once I have obtained this, *(The desire to do His will in all things, or the Giving of one's self in all things?)* I Myself keep pushing the souls, **telling them - each and every one**: *(He will start speaking to us directly?)* 'My daughter, take this enjoyment, this comfort, this relief, this refreshment....' With this difference: if they had taken those permissible pleasures before they were giving themselves to Me in everything**, and doing my Will always and in everything**, they were **human things**; but after, they are divine actions. *(The difference is: even if in all things you tried to do, you did so believing it was God's Will, it was still just "Human things" you did; but if you proclaim and desire to give yourself completely to Jesus then your acts done in His Will become Divine Actions? (I think))* Since they are my things I no longer feel jealous, and I say to Myself: 'If she takes a legitimate pleasure, she takes it because I want it; if she deals with people about some business, if she legitimately converses, it is because I want it. **If I didn't want it, she would be ready to stop;** *(Boom! Monologue: Make the desire to do anything that you do "loosely coupled" to Your Will, so you are willing to give your desires up in a heartbeat? So (if I have this right) If you really want to do something it is likely not Gods Will. So instead you ask yourself "Do I really care if I do this?" and you feel you do: **Don't**; that's your will you are listening to not be God's Will. But If you think, "I don't really care, so let me know Lord., and you are really ready to drop it you are not invested in your will. So you pause and listen (feel) for an answer. This if done means you are likely on the correct path. (Or I am completely on the wrong path here)* so I put everything at her disposal, because all she does is the effect of my Will, no longer of her own will.

Tell me, my daughter, what have you lacked since you gave yourself completely to Me? *(V. Good Question)* I gave you my flavors, my pleasures and all of Myself for your contentment. **This, in the supernatural order**; *(As it is in Heaven…)* but neither did I let you lack anything in the order of faith: confessors, Communions, and the rest. Even more, since you wanted only Me, you yourself did not want confessors so often; but I didn't listen to you. I wanted everything in abundance for the one who wanted to deprive herself of all for Me.

Daughter, what pain I feel in my Heart in seeing that souls **do not want to understand this**, even those who are said to be the best!"

April 4, 1912

The Divine Will is the center to which all other things must be connected.

(Even Holy things can Displease God if not done in His Will.)

This morning my always adorable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, my Will is the center, the other virtues are the circle. Imagine a wheel in whose middle all the rays are centered. What would happen if one of these rays wanted to detach itself from the center? First, that ray would look bad; secondly, it would remain dead, while the wheel, in moving, would get rid of it.

Such is my Will for the soul. My Will is the center. All the things which are not done in my Will, and only to fulfill my Will - **even holy things, virtues or good works -** are like the rays detached from the center of the wheel *(Key and Mind Blowing)* works and virtues with no life. They could never please Me; rather, I do everything to punish them and to get rid of them." *(Monologue: Consider the 10 Commandments: Obeying them because they are His commandments, and you will fail. But desiring to do His Divine Will, you will fulfill them naturally. The same with all things in life. Was the past was always just the steps to get to the present understanding?)*

Error Filters:

1: "I want to do this:" Fail

2: "This is what should be Done according to the Bible:" Better but still a Fail

3: "I think this is God's Will, So I will do it:" Improving but still a partial Fail

4: "I feel you want me to do this, what do you say Lord?" Now Listen, feel… There ya Go!

Or maybe I have it all wrong.)

April 10, 1912

The souls who have more trust will shine more in the crown of the divine mercy.*(✓)*

Continuing in my usual state, as soon as blessed Jesus came, He told me: "My daughter, the souls who will shine the most, like bright gems in the crown of my divine mercy, are **the souls who have more trust**, because **the more trusting they are**, the more they give space for the attribute of my Mercy to pour into them all the Graces that they want. On the other hand, **the soul who does not have real trust closes the graces within Me**, remaining poor and unequipped, while my Love remains contained within Me and suffers greatly. *(Monologue: How might this trusting manifest?: (1) Whatever situation you are in **Trust** that Jesus is right there with you. (That would be just a start.) (2)open yourself to Him and **Trust** He will Guide you through it, (3) Feel in inclination to react, respond or act, and feel a calmness, contentment and love that tells you this comes form Jesus, **Trust** and act on that inclination. (4) **Know** That I may be completely wrong. :-)*

In order not to suffer so much, and to be able to freely pour out my Love, I deal more with those souls who trust than with the others. *(This can cause suffering for Jesus if the soul is not trusting?)* With these souls I can pour out my Love, I can play, I can cause loving contrasts, since there is no worry that they may feel ashamed or afraid; rather, they become more brave and take everything in order to love Me more. Therefore, trusting souls are the outpouring and the amusement of my Love – the most graceful and the richest ones."

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April 20, 1912

Human flavors do not satisfy the hunger for divine and eternal happiness, *(← Well summarized.)* **and Jesus embitters them in order to be able to give His divine flavors.**

(PhD on filling the God shaped hole God has put in you.)

Continuing in my usual state, as soon as blessed Jesus came, He told me: "My daughter, **nature** tends toward happiness with an irresistible force, *(Nature-Nature or the nature of man?)* but with *(for this)* reason; it was made to be happy, with a divine and eternal happiness. *(We are designed to only be happy with the Divine)* But with great detriment *(←Harm)* for themselves, some get attached to one **flavor**, some to two **flavors**, some others to three, and others to four, *(I assume here Flavors mean "a taste for' or desire for…)* but they still remain unsatisfied and cannot find the true taste, causing emptiness within themselves and remaining embittered, bothered and nauseated. *(I have heard it often said we all have a God shaped hole in our souls, that can only be filled by Him.)*

It happens that, for the human inclination, even the flavors of what is good and holy have within themselves something human with which they get mixed; *(Thus not God shaped but Human + God… it doesn't fit the hole.)* so they don't have the strength to completely absorb and overwhelm the nature in the divine flavor. This happens even more because, **when I want to accomplish my divine works in the souls, I keep embittering all that is human in their satisfactions**, *(Beautiful, as you get closer to Him, human things start to embitter you more and more.)* to be able to give them my flavors which, being innumerable, have the strength to absorb all the nature in the divine taste. Can anyone give greater love than this: in order to give more to the souls I take away the little from them; or better, in order to give them everything I take away the nothing? Yet, this work of mine is received badly by the creature."

April 23, 1912

The love with which Jesus loves us exists in each thing, inside and outside of ourselves, and He wants perfect return. In order to oblige us more, He reaches the extent of permitting guilt.

(Consider Love as all giving as this is read)

Finding myself in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for a little while and told me: "My daughter, sometimes I allow the guilt in a soul who loves me in order to squeeze her more tightly to Me, *(???Later… We feel guity as we compare our love of Jesus to His love for us.)* and to oblige her to do greater things for my glory. In fact, the more I give to her, permitting even guilt in order to endear her more to Me for her miseries - to love her more and to fill her with my charisms, the more I push her to do great things for Me. These are the excesses of my Love.

My daughter, my Love for the creature is great. Do you see how the light of the sun invades the earth? If you could make many atoms out of that light, *(The word "Photon" was first coined in 1926)* in those atoms of light you **would feel my melodious voice** and, one after the other, they would repeat to you: 'I love you, I love you, I love you,...' in such a way that you would not have the time to count them; you would remain drowned inside love. I say to you 'I love you, I love you' in the light that fills your eyes; 'I love you' in the air that you breathe; 'I love you' in the whistling of the wind which touches your hearing; 'I love you' in the warmth and in the cold felt by your touch; 'I love you' in the blood that flows inside your veins; 'I love you' in the beating of your heart which tells you of my beats. I repeat to you 'I love you' in every thought of your mind; 'I love you' in each action of your hands; 'I love you' in every step of your foot; 'I love you' in every word,...since nothing happens inside or outside of you without an act of my love toward you. One 'I love you' from Me doesn't wait for another. And your 'I love you's'? **How many of them are for Me?"** *(Gold, Profound, Our All Giving All Loving God. There is nothing that exists without His charity. We exist second by second though His Love. If we were to feel the emotion of love that accompies these acts what would happen to our hearts, our souls?*

I remained confused. I felt deafened inside and out – *(From His **melodious voice**)* full chorus - by the 'I love you's' of Jesus, while my 'I love you's' were scarce and so limited that I said: 'Oh my lover Jesus, who could ever match You?' But of what I have said, it seems that I have said nothing of all that Jesus made me understand.

Then He added: "The Divine Will - true Sanctity - is in doing my Will and in re-ordering all things *(…so they are…)* in Me. Just as I keep all in order for the creature, in the same way the creature should order all things for Me and in Me. My Will keeps everything in order."

May 9, 1912

Consummation of all our being in Love.

(The level of Love Jesus expects? VIL)

This morning, finding myself in my usual state, I was thinking about how we can *(how can we?)* consume ourselves in Love. My blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, **if the will** wants only Me, **if the intelligence** is interested in knowing only Me, **if the memory** remembers nothing other than Me; here they are - **the three powers of the soul being consumed in Love.** The same for the senses: **if one speaks** only about Me, **if he hears** only all that regards Me, **if he enjoys** only my things, **if he works and walks** only for Me, **if his heart loves** only Me, **if his desires** desire only Me; here it is – the consummation of Love formed by the senses.

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My daughter, love has a sweet enchantment, and it renders the soul happy and blind to all that is not love, making her all eyes for all that is love. *(well I ain't there yet.)* Therefore, for the one who loves, whatever her will may encounter**, if it is love she becomes all eyes**; **if not, she becomes blind**, stupid and does not understand anything. The same for her tongue; if she has to speak about love, she feels many eyes of light flowing through her word and becomes eloquent; if not, she begins to stammer and ends up dumb. So for all the rest." *(A Body can be consumed with fire, a Marriage can be consummated, and you can consume bread. In Jesus?)*

May 22, 1912

True love is not subject to discontents, neither does it tolerate them, because it resolves everything in love.

(Luisa gets a lesson on love, when trying to "win" using her feeling of discontentment, VIM)

Finding myself in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for a little while, and since I was feeling a certain discontent *(= discontentment)* in me, He told me: "My daughter, true Love is not subject to discontent; rather, it takes the opportunity to turn these same discontents into the most beautiful contentments by virtue of Love. *(Discontents are internal, think of Jesus alone)*

Further, since I am the contentment of contentments, I cannot tolerate any discontent, any more than if it were my own rather than hers. So I am forced to give her that thing which makes her happy in order to have her all conformed with Me; otherwise there would be some clashing and dissimilar fibers, heartbeats or thoughts which would make us lose the best of our harmony. I cannot tolerate all this in the one who really loves Me. *(Those that truly Love Jesus should know better?" (I think so))*

Moreover, true Love operates for love, and for love it does not operate; it asks for love, and it gives for love. Therefore, true Love ends all in love; for love it dies and for love it rises again." *(Is He saying "So where is there room for discontement if you truly give all for love of Me.)*

And I: 'Jesus, it seems that You want to escape me with this talking, *(She's saying "This is the excuse you are giving me to leave me")* but know that I am not giving up. For now, surrender to me for love; do for me an act of love and surrender to all that is so necessary to me, and to which I am so constrained by love. *("and This will cure my discontentment")* After all, I give everything to You. Otherwise I will be discontent."

And Jesus: "You want to win through discontents." He smiled and disappeared. *("You are trying to get your own way by manipulating me through your discontentments." Did she realize this? (I think not))*

May 25, 1912

In the Divine Will the soul becomes malleable in the hands of Jesus.

(Luisa feeling oppressed: Jesus give her a lesson. (He is the potter we are the clay; Isaiah 64:8) VIL)

This morning my always adorable Jesus, seeing me very **oppressed**, *(def: subject to harsh and authoritarian treatment. So I ask: from whom)* made me suckle from His Heart, *(the heart is the core, the center of a being, and the source of emotion. What such a "suckle" does to the mind, and emotion of a soul is anyone's guess also: "He who eats my flesh and **drinks My blood** has eternal life… (John 6:53-56))* and then He told me: "My daughter, if one wants to make a hole in a hard object or give it another shape, that object would be ruined or shattered. But if it is tender or made of soft material, one can make the hole or give it the shape desired without fearing that it might break. *(ok?)* And if one wanted to return it to the original shape, that object would offer itself with no difficulty. *(???)*

Such is the soul who lives in my Will. She is a soft object; I can make of her whatever I want. Now I wound her, now I embellish her, now I enlarge her; in one instant I remake her again, while the soul is available for everything; **she does not oppose herself to anything**, and I always carry her in my hands, delighting continuously in her." *(How is being "oppressed" related to being "hard" or "soft"? Simply: You cannot feel oppressed if you are like clay. (GOLD!)*

May 30, 1912

The love of the souls gives life to Jesus; it forms Him and it feeds Him. Love forms their mutual rest.

(PhD, Jesus rests in certain souls, that are most like Him.)

Continuing in my usual state, I felt **oppressed** *(Again? Is the lesson from 5 days ago related?)* for the privation of my always adorable Jesus. He came and told me: "My daughter, when you are without Me, use this very privation to double, triple, increase a hundredfold your acts of love toward Me, so as to form an environment - all love - inside and out, and find Me within this environment, more beautiful and as if reborn to a new life. *("Don't feel oppressed; do this instead.")* **Wherever love is, there I am;** therefore, there cannot be separation for the soul who really loves Me; *(The privation you feel is not real, just you are not sensing me.)* rather, we form the same thing, because love seems to create Me, to give Me life, to feed Me, to make Me grow. *(The more Jesus Gives of Himself the greater He feels.)* I find **my center** *(?)* in love **and I feel recreated and reborn**, while **I am eternal, with no beginning and with no end;** *(Sounds like something God would say;-)* but thanks to the soul who loves Me, I enjoy love so much that **I feel as if remade**.

Furthermore, in this *(kind of)* love I find my true Love, **I find my true rest**. My Intelligence rests in the intelligence of the one who loves me; my Heart, my desire, my hands and my feet rest in the heart that loves me, in the desires that love Me, desiring only Me, in the hands that work for Me, and in the feet that walk only for Me. Therefore, bit by bit, **I go resting within the soul** who loves Me; while the soul, with her love, finds Me everywhere and in every place, resting completely in Me. In my Love she remains reborn, embellished, and grows, in an admirable way, in my own Love." *(Monologue: The God that spoke the universe into existence and maintains our very atoms does not need rest as we would normally define if. But with every single soul there is a lot of work to be done… Sins to be accounted for, need to be met, and so on… Those souls of which Luisa is one need no (or little) such maintainence or attention for repairs. I assume this is the rest He speaks about. "I don't want to bother you Jesus, I just want to make my interior a place you will feel content to visit, a place of calm, spiritually clean, without turmoil, with just peace and my love. "*

Consider: the woman (Mary according to John 12:3) who washed Jesus' feet with her tears and dried them with her hair. This was so important to Him that He promised: "… Wheresoever this gospel shall be preached in the whole world, there shall also this, that this woman hath done, be told for a memorial of her." I suspect this "Mary of Bethany" Matthew 26:6 was by this time this sort of soul, though others saw her as a still a sinner (Luke:7:39.))

June 2, 1912

Only the things which are extraneous to Jesus separate the soul from Jesus.

(VIL: A soul which is united with Jesus will be kept with Him in Heaven or He will remain with her on Earth.)

Continuing in my usual state, I was lamenting to my Jesus for His privations, *(Still! Again? Perhaps The Lord is moving her as He has more to teach us through her.)* and Jesus told me: "My daughter, when there is nothing extraneous or that doesn't belong to Me within the soul, there cannot be separation between Myself and the soul. Moreover, I tell you that if there is no **thought, affection, desire or heartbeat** which is not mine, I either keep the soul with Me in Heaven, or I remain with her on earth. *(← The lesson)* If you don't sense this in yourself, why do you fear that I may separate Myself from you?" *(Trick question, we don't know if Luisa is a thought etc, which is not Jesus' in Luisa)*

June 9, 1912

One who does the Will of God and lives in His Volition is not subject to death nor to judgment; his life is eternal.

(VIL about Death, and Judgement. What is death in the eyes of Jesus?)

Feeling a little in suffering, I was saying to my always adorable Jesus: 'When will you take me with You? Please hurry, O Jesus; let death cut this life of mine and let me reunite with You in Heaven!'

And Jesus: "My daughter, **for the soul who does my Will and lives in my Volition there is no death.** *(← Wait? What?)* Death is for one who does not do my Will, because he has to die to many things: to himself, to passions and to the earth. But one who lives in my Will has nothing left to die for; he is already used to living in Heaven. *(Ah! He was talking metaphorically, not the stopping of his/her fleshly heart)* For him, death is nothing other than setting down his remains, as one would remove the clothes of a poor one to wear the garments of a king, in order to leave exile and reach the Fatherland. The soul who lives in my Will is not subject to death and receives no Judgment; his life is eternal. *(Death means something different here. Death it would seem is judgement and/or perhaps purgatory.)* All that death had to do, love did in advance, and my Will reordered him completely in Me, so that I have nothing for which to judge him.

Therefore, remain in my Will and, when you least expect it, you will find yourself in my Will in Heaven."

June 28, 1912

The soul who lives in the Divine Will is a Heaven in which Jesus is the sun and His virtues are the stars.

(Gold: Jesus gives us a beautiful simile of souls living in His Divine Will as seen by those souls in heaven)

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for a little while and told me: "My daughter, the soul who does my Will **IS Heaven**,*(Not IN heaven, but he/she IS Heaven)* but Heaven without Sun and without stars, because I am the Sun; and **the stars which embellish this Heaven are my own virtues** *(residing in her)* How beautiful this Heaven, such as to enamor whomever can know It. *(Those in His Will)* I remain enamored even more, placing Myself like a Sun in the center of this Heaven, *(These People in His Will)* flashing on It continuously new Light, new Love and new Graces.

How beautiful, this Heaven, if the Sun shines - that is, when I manifest Myself; I caress the soul, I fill her with my charisms, I hug her and, touched by her love, I faint and rest in her. All the Saints gather around Me while I rest; they remain surprised in watching this Heaven in which I am the Sun, *(Those in His Will, surprise even the saints in heaven)* and are ecstatic because of this **prodigious portent**; *(Remarkable sign)* neither on earth nor in Heaven could one ever find a thing more beautiful and more delightful for Me and for all.

How beautiful, this Heaven, if the Sun hides - that is, when I deprive her of Me.*(-) as written above)* Oh, how the harmony of the stars can be admired. *(As written above; the stars are His virtues shining in this person)* The air of this Heaven is not subject to clouds, showers or storms, because the Sun is hidden in the center of the soul, and its heat is so burning that it destroys clouds, showers and storms. *(Because Jesus is always IN a person who is IN His Divine Will)* The air of this *(Human)* Heaven is always calm, serene and sweet-smelling; the most shining stars are perennial peace and never ending love.

Whether the soul is hidden in the Sun, and the stars disappear, or the Sun is hidden within her, when the harmony of the stars is revealed - she is beautiful in every way. This Heaven is my happiness, my rest, my Love - my Paradise."

July 4, 1912

In the Divine Will the soul must die to everything, like in a tomb, closed by love, in order to rise again to a divine life. By thinking about herself, the soul escapes from the divine life.*(Not quite right I think)*

(Jesus seems to reprimand Luisa. VIL)

This morning, after Communion, I was saying to my always adorable Jesus: 'To what a state I reduced myself! It seems that everything runs away from me: **suffering, virtues - everything**!' *(She can't be doing a "Woe-is-me" again. Can she?)*

And Jesus: 'My daughter, what's this? **Do you want to waste time?(***Baa haa haa! "Why are you still talking like that Luisa!")* Do you want to get out of your nothingness? *(Oh-oh! He's seriously upset.)* Stay in your place – in your nothingness – so that the All may keep Its place in you. *(Wow! That has to be chilling)* But know that

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you must die completely in my Will: **to the suffering, to the virtues** - to everything. *(Stop compling Luisa, you should be pass that by now, you know better.)* **My Will must be the tomb of the soul.** *(Beautifull said)* Just as nature is consumed in the tomb to the extent of disappearing completely, and **by that consummation** it will rise again to a new and more beautiful Life. *(Sounds like He is saying "the resurrection of the dead" is in someway dependent on the complete decay of the mortal body?)* in the same way the soul, buried in my Will as if inside a tomb, will die to the suffering, to her virtues, to her spiritual goods, and will rise again in everything to Divine Life. *(←PhD stuff, could mean so much more thn the obvious, a mystery)*

Ah, my daughter, it seems that you want to imitate the mundane, who tend to what is temporal, and ends, while they don't consider what is eternal. *(← VIL)* My beloved, why don't you want to learn to live only in my Volition? **Why don't you want to live the life of Heaven while still being on earth?** *(Ouch!)* **My Will is Love, the One that never dies;** therefore my Will must be your sepulcher, and Love is the lid which has to lock you and seal you in, giving you no more *(, the…)* hope of getting out.

Then, every thought that regards oneself, even about virtues, is always gain for oneself and runs away from the Divine Life; while if the soul thinks only about Me and what regards Me, she takes the Divine Life in herself and, taking the Divine Life, she escapes the human life, taking all possible goods. **Have we understood each other?"** *(I imaging this sentence being said with a very stern look.)*

July 19, 1912

The attention to the teachings of Jesus makes our breath of love reach Him even through others. Love must be only for Jesus.

(PhD, What "Spirit" is, This confirmed (for me), True Love: All Giving.)

This morning, as I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, I feel your breath and I feel refreshed by it. *(Reminds me of John 20:22 "Jesus breathed on and said to them: 'Receive the Holy Spirit'")* By just being close to you, your breath gives Me refreshment; even when others talk about the things that you said for their own good, I feel your breath through them and I am pleased. So, my relief is repeated, and I say: 'Even through others, my daughter sends Me her refreshment, because if she hadn't been attentive in listening to Me, she could not have done any good for others. *(Her spirit would not have been changed, spirit I have always maintaind is that which comes out of a person to affect others)* Therefore, she is still the one who sends Me this good.' So, I love you even more and I feel compelled to come and converse with you."

Then He added: "**True love must stand alone**. *(Could mean many things…)* When it leans on something else - even a holy thing or a spiritual person - **it gives Me nausea** *(I think He has a style of talking, which changes to match the growth of the soul He is addressing.)* and, instead of content*(ment)*, I feel embittered and bothered. **Only when love is alone can I take control and do with the soul whatever I want.** *(Gold!)* This is the nature of true love. But when it does not stand alone, **one thing can be done, something else cannot.** It is a hindered command, which does not give full freedom; therefore, love feels uncomfortable and constrained."

July 23, 1912

Once Jesus has made a perfect conquest of the heart of the creature, He exercises His own right in full freedom, making her rise again or operate; but it's always love.

(Jesus operates chastisement while resting in Luisa, she asleep, gets depressed and doesn't know why. VIL)
(Chastisements prevent the banning of faith, religion and salvation by man, Gold)

Finding myself with my always adorable Jesus, I was lamenting to Him because, in addition to His privations, **I also felt my poor heart insensitive, cold and indifferent to everything, as if it no longer had a life.** 'How pitiful my state is! And even so, I am unable to cry over my misfortune! *(She sounds depressed, but how can that be?)* Since I don't know how to feel sorry for myself - You, *(Jesus)* please, have compassion for this heart, which You loved so much, and which You promised so much to receive.' *(I have to keep reminding myself that she is confined to bed. But still?)*

And Jesus: "My daughter, do not trouble yourself for something that does not deserve any affliction. Instead of feeling compassion for your lamentations and for your heart, I am pleased and I tell you: 'Rejoice with Me, because **I have made a perfect purchase of your heart.** *(??)* Since you no longer feel anything of your own contentments and of the life of your heart, I alone come and enjoy your contentment and your life. *(So because Luisa does not feel contentment and life, Jesus alone can feel contentment and life when He comes? This is new?)*

You must know that **when you do not feel anything** from your heart, **I pull your heart into my Heart** and **I keep it there, resting in sweet sleep,** while I enjoy it.*(??Later: Critical line here.* ***Luisa is sleeping*** *(actually or metaphorically?) when He come like this)* If you feel it, then the enjoyment is together. If you let Me do, after I have given you rest in my Heart and enjoyed in you, I will come to rest within you and I will make you enjoy the contentments of my Heart.

Ah, my daughter, this was necessary for you, for Me and for the world. For you: **if you had been awake**, you would have suffered very much in seeing the chastisements that I am sending now, and the others that I will send. Therefore, it is necessary to make you content not to make you suffer greatly. It is necessary for Me: how much I would have suffered, had I not made you content – had I not conceded what you would have wanted,

since you would not permit Me to send chastisements. This is why it was necessary to put you to sleep. In certain sad times of necessity and chastisements, it is necessary to choose ways in the middle in order to be less unhappy.

It is necessary for the world: if I wanted to pour Myself out with you and make you suffer, as I once made you suffer - **therefore making you content by saving the world from the chastisements - faith, religion and salvation would be even more banned by the world**, *(Mind Blown: This is why chartisements are necessary, without it the God-Man relationship is ended by man.PhD stuff)* especially considering the attitude of the souls during these times. Ah, my daughter, let Me do, *(…what I need to do, without protest…)* whether I have to keep you awake or asleep. Didn't you tell Me to make of you whatever I wanted? Do you perhaps want to withdraw your word?"

And I: 'But, oh Jesus, it is rather that **I fear that I've become bad** and, because of this, I feel in such a state.' And Jesus: "Listen, my daughter. Is it perhaps that some thought, affection or desire which is not mine entered into you? (*He knows.)* If this were the case, you should fear Me, but if this is not, it's a sign that I keep your heart within Me and that I make it sleep. *(And this is why she feels she has "become bad" (why she is depressed))* The time will come when I will wake it up; then you will see that you will take the attitude of before, and since you will have rested, this attitude will be greater."

Then He added: "I make souls of all kinds: I do the ones sleepy with love, the ignorant of love, the crazy of love, the erudite *(knowledge / learning)* of love. But do you know what interests me the most? That all be love. I don't so much as look at the rest, which is not love." *(If Jesus rests in Luisa, and she feels depressed, does He do this in/to others?)*

August 12, 1912

Divine love, which is firm and genuine, is symbolized by the Sun. The love that is not completely for Jesus is similar to the fire of the earth.

(PhD lessons using a Simile on God's love, He contrasts this with Human Love.)

This morning, as soon as my always adorable Jesus came, He told me: "My daughter, my Love is symbolized by the Sun. *(I feel a simile coming…)* The Sun rises majestically but, as it rises, **it is always fixed and it never really rises.***(Ok??)* It invades the entire earth with its light; it fecundates all the plants with its heat; there is no eye which does not enjoy it. One could say that there is almost no good on the earth which doesn't come from its beneficial influence. How many things would not have

life without it? Yet, it does all this without clamor, without saying even a word, without demanding anything. It does not bother anyone; it doesn't even take up any space on earth which it invades with its light. *(Notice how He attributes a spirit to the Sun, while we insist it is just a fusion machine, metaphore or something we don't know?)* Men can do whatever they want; in fact, while they enjoy the goodness of the Sun, they do not pay any attention to it, leaving it unobserved, among them.

Such is my Love, symbolized by the Sun. It rises in the midst of all, like a majestic Sun. **There is no mind that is not irradiated by my Light;***(Is our intellect Continiously or occationally, enlightened by God? Is any part of our mind atominus?)* there is no heart that does not feel my warmth; there is no soul that is not embraced by my Love. More than Sun, **I am in the midst of all.** Alas, how few pay attention to Me! I remain almost unobserved in the midst of them; I receive no return, but I continue to give light, heat and love. If a soul pays attention to Me, I go mad, *(or don't go mad depending on what "mad" means here)* but without clamor, because my Love is not subject to weaknesses, being firm, fixed and genuine. Just so would I like your love for Me and, if it were so, you would become also Sun for Me and for all, since **true Love possesses all the qualities of the Sun.**

On the other hand, a love which is not firm, fixed or genuine is symbolized by **earthly** fire, which is subject to variations. Its light is not capable of illuminating all; it is a very gloomy light, mixed with smoke. Its heat is limited, and if it is not fed with wood, it dies down and turns into ash; while if the wood is green, it sputters and smokes.

Such are the souls who are not completely for Me, as my true lovers. If they do any good, it is more noise and smoke that comes out of their actions than light. If they are not fed by some human bother – even under the aspect of sanctity or conscience - they fade and become colder than ash. Inconstancy is their characteristic: now fire, now ash."

August 14, 1912

In order to forget ourselves, we must do each thing not only because Jesus wants it, but because Jesus wants to do it within us. If He redeemed us with His Passion, with His hidden life He prepared the divine action for every human action.

(PhD, Must Read: on His Hidden life, how He sanctified your works, One of the most important readings yet.)

Finding myself in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, in order for the soul to forget herself**, she should do each thing which is necessary for her as if Jesus wanted to do it within her**. **If she prays, she should say: 'It is Jesus who wants to pray, and I pray together with Him.'** If she has to work:

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'Jesus wants to work; Jesus wants to walk; Jesus wants to take food. He wants to sleep, He wants to get up, He wants to enjoy Himself...' and so on for all other things of life - except for error. Only in this way can the soul forget herself; not only will she do everything because I want it, but because I want to do them: they are necessary to Me." *(Gold, Mind Blowing)*

Now, one day I was working and I thought to myself: 'How is it possible that Jesus works in me while I work? Does He really want to do this work?' *(A reasonable question even a skeptic would have.)* And Jesus: "Yes I do. My fingers are in yours and they work. My daughter, when I was on earth, **didn't my hands lower themselves to work** the wood, hammer the nails, and help my foster Father Joseph in the smithing work? **While I was doing that**, with those very hands and with those fingers, **I created souls and called other souls to the other life**; *(He never stopped being God even while fully man**?**)* **I divinized all human actions; I sanctified them, giving a Divine merit to each one of them**. *(Beautiful and Mind Blowing Stuff!)* In the movements of my fingers I called in sequence all the movements of your fingers and those of others; and if I saw that they were doing them for Me, or because I wanted to act within them, I continued my life of Nazareth in them, and I felt cheered by them for the sacrifices and the humiliations of my hidden Life, **giving them the merit of my own Life.**

Daughter, the hidden Life that I conducted in Nazareth is not taken into account by men, *(Very True)* when in fact, **after** *(next to…)* **the Passion, nothing could benefit them more**. *(Why?)* By lowering Myself to all those little actions and those acts which men exercise during their daily life, such as eating, sleeping, drinking, working, starting the fire, sweeping, etc. - all acts which no one can do without - **I made flow inside their souls a tiny divine coin of incalculable price.** (*Wow!)*Therefore, if **my Passion redeemed them, my hidden Life provided each human action, even the most insignificant one, with Divine merit and with infinite value**. *(How?)*

Do you see? As you work - working because I want to work - my fingers flow within yours, and as I work in you with my creative hands, in this very instant, how many am I giving to the light of this world? *(Wait…What!)* How many others am I calling? How many others do I sanctify, correct, **chastise**, etc.? Now, you are with Me creating, calling, correcting *("…Being chastised as I was chastised…")* and so forth; therefore, just as you are not alone, neither am I alone in my work. Could I ever give you greater honor?"

Who can say all that I understood, and all the good that can be done for ourselves and for others, by doing things because Jesus wants to do them in us? My mind gets lost, therefore I stop here.

(Monologue: What value can there be in (say) digging a hole, or sweeping a floor? By man's standards next to none, this is menial (albeit necessary) work. However your God did this very same work. ("This job is beneath you, but it was/is not beneath

the Creator of the Universe. I don't think so son") By Doing these tasks, Jesus sanctified them, He made them holy works. All your works and all all your actions may have been sanctified by Jesus during his hidden life. Offer all you do to Him, assume – believe, that all you do you do for Him and with Him. Offer it in thanks, in gratitude for sanctifying them, and in repatriation for the humiliations of The God of the Entire Universe **is** *doing the same. (Is? Was?) The Divine does nothing that does not enter the eternal, not just IN time, but beyond Time.*

("Well Jesus never did what I was doing, where wasn't a lot of Coding going on in those days…") Well He did if you asked Him to be with you. Perhaps to offer reparations for the actions He lowered Himself to do as man that involved Him doing things with limited value to mankind, or required Him embrace what will so be forgotten or is to soon be made obsolete. Or perhaps the apology for tasks that require so much concentration to do well that your thoughts of Him must be suspended while your limited intellect deals with the task.

Do what you do as if Jesus was doing them with you, using your very hands, With your mind ask Him to Join you. To be in You. There is no room to complain, to despair, to grumble and chew.)

It seems to me that this is a solid, real, practical actions that lead to Living in the Divine Will.)

August 16, 1912

The harm of thinking about oneself and the goodness of thinking only of Jesus.

(VIL that ties in closely to the last)

This morning my always adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, the thought of yourselves blinds your minds; it forms a sort of human enchantment in you, and this enchantment forms a net around man. This net is made of weaknesses, oppressions, melancholies, fears and of all the evil contained in human nature. The more one thinks of herself, even under the aspect of good, the thicker the net becomes - the more blind the soul.

On the other hand, not thinking of oneself but thinking only of Me, and only of loving Me in everything, is light for the mind which forms a sweet divine enchantment. Its net is also formed, but this net is made of light, fortitude, joy and trust; in sum, of all the goods that I Myself possess. The less one thinks of herself, the thicker that net becomes, to the extent that one no longer recognizes herself. How beautiful it is to see the soul wrapped in this net which has been woven by Divine enchantment! How delightful, gracious and dear to all Heaven! The opposite for the soul who remains fixed on herself." *(How perfect is it that this reading come after the last? In the last reading, with just a little self reflection, you can see how your actions may change your entire outlook, and even the way in which you do things. You consider what you do, how you should change, how you see now, and what you never saw. A paradigm shift may have happened. In this reading we are reminded again, it is not about us, it must always be about Him.)*

August 17, 1912

Thinking of oneself and thinking of Jesus.

As I was praying, my blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, the thought of oneself makes the soul smaller, and from her littleness she measures my greatness, almost wanting to constrain Me. On the other hand, one who does not think of herself but thinks of Me becomes greater within my immensity and renders Me the honor due to Me." *(VIL)*

August 20, 1912

Jesus is close to us, ready to do well, together with us, all that we are about to do, as soon as we ask Him.

(VIL: I think in summary; Jesus wants to help us to be holy, to do His Will, but you must ask Him.)

Continuing, my always adorable Jesus, as He came, told me: "My daughter, how sorry I feel in seeing the soul huddled within herself, and operating by herself. While I am close to her and look at her, seeing that

many times she is unable to do well what she does, **I wait for her to call Me and say: 'I want to do this thing, but I am unable do it.** *(I assume all things needed to get closer to God)* **Come and do it with me, and I'll do everything well**. For example: I want to love; come to love together with me. *(…or…)* I want to pray; come and pray together with me. *(…or…)* I want to make this sacrifice; come and give me your strength, for I feel weak...', and so forth with everything else. Gladly and with greatest delight, I would offer Myself for everything.

I am like the teacher who assigned an essay to his pupil, remaining close to him to see what his pupil does. Unable to do well, the pupil gets worried, worked up, upset, and he may even cry, but he doesn't say: 'Master, teach me how I should do this.' What is not the mortification of the teacher, in feeling treated like a nothing by his student? Such is my condition." *(That teacher could be a mom or dad watching their kid melt down or give up rather than ask for help.)*

Then He added: "It is said: man proposes, God disposes. As soon as the soul proposes to do **some good - to be holy** - *(My understanding: God defines what is Good and Holy, thus these start with trying to do His Will)* I immediately dispose the things that are needed around her: light *(enlightenment)* , graces, knowledge of Me, detachments. And if I do not achieve the purpose with these, then *(...I do it ...)* by means of mortifications*(.)* I do not deny anything to that soul, in order to grant her what

she had proposed. But, oh, how many forcefully escape from this crafting that my Love has woven around them! Few are those who do not give up and let Me accomplish my work."

August 28, 1912

Love transforms the soul in God, but the love which is vivified and fed by the Divine Will.

(Lesson on What is True Love? PhD)

Continuing in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus, as He came, told me: "My daughter, **the other virtues, although high and sublime, always cause the creature to be distinguished from her Creator.** *(Profound.)* Only love transforms the soul **in** God. But no one can give true love if love does not receive life and food by my Will. Therefore, it is my Will that, united with Love, forms the true transformation into Me. That soul is in continuous contact with my Power, Sanctity and all that I am; therefore, one can say that she is another Me. Everything is precious and all is sanctity for that soul. It can be said that even her breath or the contact with the ground that she treads is precious and holy, since these are nothing other than effects of my Will."

Then He added: "Oh, if all knew my Love and my Will, they would stop leaning on themselves and, even more, on others - **human supports would end.** *(They would be unnecessary, Mind Blowing)* Oh, how many would find **them** *(Human support)* insignificant, painful, uncomfortable! All would rely only on **my Love, which is most pure Spirit and does not contain matter**, so they would feel comfortable *(use to)* leaning within Me, and with the effects which they want.

My daughter, **Love wants to find souls emptied of everything, otherwise they cannot wear the garment of love**. *("Thy will be done…" but how do we really empty ourselves?)* It would happen as to that man who wanted to wear a suit, but that suit is stuffed, so that he is unable fit in it. He tries to put an arm in the sleeve, but he finds it blocked; so, that poor man has to either put it away or make a bad impression. In the same way, when Love wants to dress the soul with Itself, if It doesn't find the soul completely emptied, It withdraws in bitterness." *(Monologue: As we discuss Love again, I filter it through Divine Charity, all giving from the Divine… To be more Like God you must be always ready to Give, particuaraly yourself→ to God. Giving of yourself without considering God's Will could (would?) have undesirable consiquences for all involved, so it must be IN God's Will, not your own. So what is Love vs True Love? God is Love,(John 4:8,16) so how can a person know let alone give true love if that person does not offer their love IN God?)*

August 31, 1912

More than a sun, love defends one who possesses it, blinding those who may want to plot snares or criticize.

(Gold: on those in His Will, and adversity. He will defend them.)

As I was praying for a person, blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, it happens with love, **symbolized by the sun,** *(← Simile coming…)* just as to those people who can easily continue to do their actions only as long as they keep their eyes low, so that the light of the sun descends, mild, into their eyes. But if they want to fix their eyes on the sun, especially if it is midday, their sight remains dazzled and they are forced to lower them, otherwise they would have to stop their activities. They would have the worst of it, while they would cause no damage to the sun, which would continue its course with its majesty. *(Ok…?)*

So it *(likewise this)* happens, my daughter, to the one who **really loves Me**. Love is more than a majestic, imposing sun for her. *(The sun becomes part of her (I think))* If people *(adversaries)* look at her from afar, the light of love descends mildly into their eyes, **so they plot, lay snares and criticize her.** But as they approach her in order to fix eyes on her, the light of love will flash into their eyes, and they will end up leaving and no longer thinking about her. *(He will defend, the adversaries will be blinded and/or stupefied?)* So, **the loving soul** will continue her course without even considering whether they are looking at her or not, because she knows that love will defend her in everything and will keep her safe." *("(John 15:20 : "A servant is not greater than his master. If they persecuted me, they will also persecute you…") Those in His will need worry about adversity. He will defend them.)*

September 2, 1912

How harmful is the thought of oneself, and how much good does the thought of Jesus alone. The souls who are united to the Divine Will, whose only thought is to love Jesus, are like the rays of the sun for Him.

(Hints at God Needing us? A Metaphore of light that is kind of Mysterious VIL)

I was saying to my always adorable Jesus: 'My only fear is that, somehow, You might leave me and withdraw from me.' And Jesus: "My daughter, I cannot leave you because you are fixed in Me and therefore you do no act which is self-reflexive and inappropriate to yourself, neither do you have any care for yourself. For one who really loves Me, reflection on and care of self - even in good - are like many gaps formed in love. **Therefore, my Life cannot fill the soul completely; I am as though banned - cornered, and they give Me the occasion to make my little withdrawals**. On the other hand, the soul who is not inclined to the concerns of her own cares but thinks only of loving Me, takes care of Me, and I fill her with everything. There is not a point in her

life in which she does not find my Life, and **if I wanted to withdraw, I would have to destroy Myself,** which can never be. *(Notice: This is not written as if He is just making a commitment, He is acting as if it were a bond, or a physical impossibility. Why is that?)*

My daughter, **if souls knew how harmful certain self-reflections are!** They bend and lower the souls, making them keep their faces turned inward. The more they look at themselves, the more human they become; the more they think, the more they feel their miseries and become miserable. But if they think only of Me, of loving Me and being all abandoned in Me, their souls straighten up, and by keeping their sight on Me only, they rise and grow. *(God-all giving, wand (deserve) souls that are all giving in return)* The more they look at Me, the more Divine they become; the more they meditate on Me, the richer, stronger and braver they feel. The union with the **Divine Volition** leads the soul toward the oblivion of herself and to the contemplation of God."

Then He added: "My daughter, the souls who are united with my Will, who allow Me to give my Life within them, *(He demands your concent)* and who think only of loving Me, *(and imposes this conditon)* are united to Me like rays to the Sun. If the Sun were unable to form its rays, **it could not extend its light and heat.** The rays give more beauty to the Sun; therefore, through these rays alone, which form one single thing with Me, I extend Myself upon all regions, giving light, Grace and heat, and I feel more embellished than if I had no rays. *(He seems to be implying that these rays (souls living in His Divine Volation are needed by Him for His purposes (extending His Light, Grace and Heat, Enlightenment, Gifts and Love) for all mankind. God wants to need us, or God Needs us?))*

Now, *(if)* one could ask a **sun's ray** how many courses *(orbits?)* it has made, *(?)* how much light and how much heat it has given. **If** it had a mind *(so it doesn't)* it would answer: 'I don't want to bother with this. The sun knows and that's enough. If I had to give light and heat to more lands I would do so, because the sun *(The metaphore for God here)* that gives me life can do anything.' If that ray wanted to think about it and look back at what it did, it would lose its course and become dark. *(A metaphore not fuly relatable or understandable, Why does looking back estinguish the light? How is this parallel to self refelection, why choose this parable? A mystery, or am I over thinking this?)*

Such are the souls, my lovers. They are my divine rays; they don't worry about what they do; their only intent is to remain fixed within the Divine Sun. If they wanted to think**, it would happen to them as to the sun's ray:** they would lose much." *(This actually Happens to light rays?)*

September 6, 1912

The ones who experience the benefits of having Jesus close to themselves.

(Want His Will, Call Him, Pray, he is offering Living Water.VIL)

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, I am inside and outside the souls; *(all souls?)* but who experiences the effects of this? *(Only…)* **The one who approaches my Will with his will; the one who calls Me, who prays, and knows my power and the good I can do for him.** Otherwise, it happens as to that man who has water in his home, but doesn't go to it to take a drink. Even if there is water, he does not enjoy the benefit of it and burns with thirst. In the same way, if he is cold, he does not approach the fire to get warm; although the fire is there, he will not enjoy the benefit of its heat; and so on with all the rest. What is not my sorrow in wanting to give, while there is nobody to take my benefits!"

September 29, 1912

The Divine Will in Jesus is the center, the life and the origin of everything in Him. Jesus is the One who disposes the intentions of one who lives in His Will, in whatever he does. Only Jesus is enough for him, while earthly things do not attract his will; so, if he eats, it is only according to the Will of God.

(PhD Must Read on growth and development in living IN His Divine Will)

I am writing of past things. I was thinking to myself: 'The Lord spoke to some about His Passion, to some about His Heart, to some others about His Cross, and many more things. I would like to know which soul has been favored the most by Jesus.' *(Why?)* My adorable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, do you know who has been most favored by Me? *(It's…)* **The soul to whom I manifested the prodigies and the power of my Most Holy Will.** *(In other words: Those who are IN His Divine Will are favored most)* All other things are parts of Me, while my Will is the center, the life and the holder of everything. My Will directed my Passion, gave life to my Heart, and exalted the Cross. My Will understands everything,

(My Will…) catches everything, and activates everything - my Will is greater than anything. As a consequence, the one to whom I spoke about my Will has been the most favored, above everyone and everything.

How much you should thank Me for having admitted you to the secrets of my Volition! Even more, the one who is in my Will is also in my Passion; she is my Heart; she is all the beauty of my Cross and she is my very Redemption. Nothing dissimilar exists between us. Therefore, I want you completely in my Will, if you want to take part in my goods." *(We Have a*

*God who doesn't just want you - **to want to** do His Will, nor does He Just want you to do His Will, He wants you to do His will With Him and In Him, the two of you together. Mind Blowing)*

Another time I was thinking about what would be the best way to offer our actions, our prayers, etc. - whether as reparations, adoration, etc. My always benign Jesus told me: "My daughter, one who lives in my Will and does her things because I want it so, does not need to **dispose** her intentions. *(If you think God wants you to pray, you Just pray… He will take care the rest. Dispose: To regulate; to adjust; to set in right order 1828 Dictionary)* Since she is in my Will, as she operates, prays or suffers, I Myself dispose these things the way I please. Do I like the reparation? I placed them for reparation. Do I like love? I take them as love. Being the owner, I make of them whatever please. **It is not so for those who are not in my Will: they dispose, and I respect their will."** *(Mind Blowing, It is better not to offer intentions, Just Pray?)*

Another day, having read in a book about a saint who, first had almost no need of food, and then *(later)* needed to feed herself very often - her necessity being such that she would cry if they didn't give her something – I remained concerned, thinking about my state, since **once I used to take very little food and I was forced to bring it up, and now I take more and I don't bring it up.** And I was saying to myself: 'Blessed Jesus, how is this? I consider this a mortification for me. My wickedness leads me to these miseries.' And Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, do you want to know why? I am here to make you content. At the beginning, in order to render a soul completely mine, to empty her of all that is of the senses and place into her all that is celestial and Divine, I detach her even from the necessity of food, in such a way that she almost doesn't need it. So, the soul rises high, neglecting and ignoring everything: her life is celestial.

After **I have trained her well**, **for years and years**, *(personal one-on-one training)* no longer fearing that the senses might shade her - since after the soul has tasted the heavenly it is almost impossible that she might appreciate earthly things, which are nothing other than mud and slime - I give her back to ordinary life, because I want my children to take part in the things that I created for love of them - but according to my Will, not to theirs. **It is only for love of these children that I am forced to feed the others.** *(Mind Blown: Does this mean we owe our lives in one way to those souls that are worth keeping alive? How many of these souls are there?)* Further, since many use natural goods with attachment and not according to my Will, it is for Me the most beautiful reparation to see these souls who, like celestial children, take the necessary things with sacrifice, detachment, and according to my Will.

How can you say that there is wickedness in you for this? Not at all. What's the evil of taking, **in my Will**, a little more or a little less of what is nothing other than an earthly thing? Nothing...nothing. **There cannot be any evil in my Will,** but always good, even in the most insignificant things." *(Key Lesson.)*

(Monologue: A thought occurred to me just now: Why were these reading written down? It is not just a curiosity, Jesus isn't Just saying , "Hey look over here at what I am doing with Luisa Piccarreta." Yes! The writings open the minds and hearts of it's readers, exposing wonders and secrets which very few could reason out without Luisa's pen, but to what end?...

*To the end where the reader says says: "Hey I want that Too Jesus, show me the steps… show me the pros and cons, help me understand" to the point where the reader says "Please Lord offer this to me also." Well **yeah**, that's what I assumed up to now too…*

But then this thought just occurred to me: How far does He want you to travel on your own? What is the point of enlightening a mind with these writings if He can and must enlighten the minds and hearts of those He chooses to invite to live in His Will anyway? If we (could) embrace and practice all that is taught here, would there still be an advantage to the indidividual who, though he/she desires the kind of intimate contact with Jesus as He has with Luisa, that preternatural is delayed or denied?

Imagine Jesus : "Look at Jill, How much she loves me, how much she wants to do My Will, and be IN My Will" VS "Look at Jane she too loves me and wants to be IN my will, but see how little she falls, how little I need to guide her, how subtle My spirit needs to blow to guide her." Is a preternatural one on one with Jesus in this life the first step, as with Luisa, or instead,as a result of these million plus words about her one on one she had with Jesus, bring us closer to the same level at the end of this life's journey?

*Many times I hear Christians talk of a supernatural encounter with Jesus, never like Luisa of course, but it begs the question: Is such an encounter a rite of passage given by The Divine, or **a mandatory step** to optimally save certain souls which would otherwise be less fortunate?*

The thoughts conclude with: are there milestones to living in the Divine Will, with the One-to-one / back-and-forth which Jesus and Luisa have being THE KEY milestone, or can you pass to the next life to only to find out that Jesus didn't want you to see Him until you have left this world even though you were in some way still operating in His Divine Will?)

(Much later: This question seems to be answered on Sept 12, 1913)

October 14, 1912

All that Jesus does in His chosen souls is eternal and not subject to death.

Finding myself in my usual state, I was lamenting with Jesus about my poor state, saying: 'How can I benefit from the many graces that You gave me in the past? *(Why is she focusing on herself instead of Jesus? (Yes, I do that all the time.))* You even crucified me with Yourself. What's the benefit, if now everything is over?' *(Whats over?)*

And Jesus: "My daughter, what are you saying? What! *(Baa Haa Haa! I read this as she has stunned Jesus into acting like He is speechless. Like I would for to a two year old for a laugh)* Nothing can benefit you, everything is over? False! You deceive yourself. Nothing is over and everything benefits you. You must know that everything I do to the chosen souls is sealed with the seal of the Eternal One, and there is no power that can take the work of my Grace away from the chosen soul. Therefore, all the operations **I have made** to your soul *(← Past tense, Present tense →)* exist, have life in you, and give you continuous food. Did I crucify you? The crucifixion exists, and it exists for as many times as I crucified you. Many times I delight in working within the souls and **to put things in storage;** *(I get it, I just don't know why it would be necessarry?)* then I renew my work without taking away what I have done before. *(Aw? Is He saying, all that He did has to be redone (renewed) by man?)* Therefore, how can you say that nothing benefits you and that all is over?

Ah, my daughter, the times are so sad that my Justice reaches the point of rejecting the chosen souls *(Plural, not only Luisa, (or is He looking outside of time?))*who would take the lightning upon themselves, preventing it from falling on the world *(←He is speaking of Victim Souls)* . These are the dearest victims of my Heart, and **the world forces Me to keep them almost inactive.** But this is not their lack of activity since, being in my Will, they do everything, while it seems that they do nothing; rather, they embrace Immensity and Eternity, but the world - from its own wickedness - does not enjoy the effects of this."

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November 1, 1912

The thought of oneself impoverishes and degrades the soul. Only those who need something think about themselves. Those who live in the Divine Will are in the same condition as Jesus.

(Jesus created man He came out from Himself, There is no slavery in His Will. Gold!)

Being very afflicted because of the privation of my adorable Jesus, I was praying and repairing for all. In extreme bitterness, I turned thought to myself and I said: 'Have mercy on me, Jesus. Forgive this soul! Aren't your Blood and your pains mine too? Are they perhaps less worthy for me?' *(My guess… He won't respond in a really nice way.)* While I was saying this, my adorable Jesus told me **from my interior**: *(He is **always** right thereLuisa, (We have read this many times.))* "Ah, my daughter, why are you thinking about yourself? You are now going down, reducing yourself from owner to the miserable condition of one who asks! Poor daughter! **By thinking of yourself you impoverish yourself,** because in my Will you are owner and you can take anything you want on your own. *(This I would classify as not responding in a very nice way.)* If there is anything to do in my Will, it is to pray and to repair **for others**." *(← Later: This she can ask God for, not for herself.)* And I: 'Most sweet Jesus, You love so much that those who live in your Will do not *(should not?)* think about themselves; and You, **do You think of Yourself?'** (What an inappropriate question!) *(← Her words, not mine)*

And Jesus: "**No, I do not think about Myself**. Those who need something think about themselves. I need nothing. I Myself am the Sanctity, the happiness, the immensity, the height and the depth. **I lack nothing - nothing**. My Being contains all possible imaginable goods within Itself. If any thought occupies Me, it is the thought *(thoughts?)* of mankind, which, in creating it, *(mankind)* I made come out from Myself, *(A mind blowing statement which could be understood in may ways)* and which I want to come back to Me. I place the souls who really want to do my Will in this same condition - being one single thing with Me. I make them the owners of my goods because there is no slavery in my Will *(← Remember this statement, The polar opposite of Muslim beliefs.)* what is mine is theirs**; what I want, they want.** Therefore, if one renders herself sensitive to some *(personal)* need, it means that she is not perfectly in my Will or, at the most, she makes some descents, just as you are doing right now - nothing less.

Doesn't it seem strange to you that the one who formed one single thing - one single Will - with Me, asks Me for mercy, pardon, blood, pains, *(For Herself)* when I made her owner together with Me? I don't know what mercy or pardon to give her, since I gave her everything. At the most, I should forgive Myself for some mistake, which can never be. Therefore, I recommend that you not leave my Will, otherwise you would become poor and would feel the need for everything."

November 2, 1912

One who wants to know herself must know herself in Jesus, and she will find her true image in Him, as well as the image of the other, placing the whole of herself in the divine order.

(VIL You can't self evaluate because you lack the "Divine Light", You have to see yourself and others in Jesus.)

Continuing in my affliction, I was saying to myself: 'I no longer recognize myself! Sweet Life of mine, *(She means Jesus)* where are You? What should I do to find you again? Without You, my Love, I cannot find the Beauty that embellishes me, the Fortitude that strengthens me, the Life that vivifies me. I lack everything - everything is death for me. *(He is inside of you*

Luisa! I think He moves her to act this way, over and over again. Perhaps there are lessons to be learned and this is how He draws them out. (I don't know)) Without you, life itself is more harrowing than any death. Ah, it is a continual death! Come, O Jesus, I cannot take it any more! Oh supreme Light, come - don't make me wait any more! You let me feel the touch of your hands and then, as I try to grab You, You run away from me. You let me see your shadow, and as I try to look at the majesty in the shadow - the beauty of my Sun Jesus - I lose both shadow and Sun. Please, mercy! My heart is shredded, lacerated into pieces - I cannot live any more. Ah, if I could at least die! ' *(She was bad the day before, she is ever more wanting for herself this day… This just doesn't seem natural to me?)*

As I was saying this, my always adorable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, I am here, inside of you. *(Told ya.)* If you want to recognize yourself, come into Me, to recognize yourself inside of Me. *(??)* If you come to recognize yourself in Me, you will put yourself in order, because in Me you will find your image, made by Me and similar to Me. You will find everything that is needed to preserve and embellish this image. As you **come to recognize yourself in Me,** you will also **recognize your neighbor in Me;** *(Wow! Gold. Is this something we should ask for? Pray For? To have Jesus show us the image of ourselves IN Him?Is this the Illumination of conscience? Do we dare ask?)* and **in seeing how I love you and the other, you will rise to the degree of true Divine Love.** Everything, inside and outside of you, will take on the true order - Divine order. But if you want to recognize yourself inside of yourself, first, you won't really recognize yourself because you will lack Divine light; *(Is he saying we do not see ourselves as we really are , because to do that we need divine light to illuminate (enlighten) our souls.)* second, you will find all things in disorder, clashing with themselves: misery, weakness, darkness, passions, and all the rest. *(Thus if you could self evaluate you would see yourself as you are… a mess.)* You will find all these things in disorder, inside and outside of yourself, trying to make war not only with you, but also with themselves to see which one can hurt you the most. *(Without Jesus, we are designed to self distruct?)* And you *(Luisa, or all readers?)* - imagine in what order they *(the disordered things)* will put your neighbor toward yourself. *(Yesterday He was reprimanding Her, today shes worse but no repreimand, just a detailed lesson. He must be guiding her not reacting to her. (I think))*

Not only do I want you to recognize yourself in Me but, if you want to remember yourself, you must come and do it in Me; otherwise, if you try to remember yourself without Me, you will do more harm than good."

---18---

November 25, 1912

Jesus makes Luisa content, making her suffer without moving her from His Most Holy Will. There are two stairways to Heaven: one of wood, for those who take the path of virtue; and one of gold, for those who live in the Divine Will.

(A Peek behind the curtain, Some; those most like Jesus, He calls Divine, some (Though in Heaven) "wood." Gold.)

This morning my always adorable Jesus, though He came in the usual way, seemed to me as if He was just passing through. He was anxious to see me again and to be with me in a familiar way. In seeing Him so good, so sweet and benign, **I forgot all about my troubles** - my privations; and seeing Him with a big thick crown of thorns, *(Did her change of attitude make it possible to see Him with the crown f thorns? She only mentioned the thorns after?)* I told Him: 'Sweet Love and my Life, show me if you still love me. Remove this crown from around your head and place it on mine, with your own hands.'

Soon adorable Jesus removed it and pressed it on my head with His own hands. Oh, how happy I felt with the thorns of Jesus - sharp, yes, but sweet! He looked at me with loving tenderness and, feeling so tenderly observed, I bravely added: 'Jesus, my heart, the thorns are not enough for me. To be certain that You love me as before, don't You also have the nails with which to nail me? Hurry, O Jesus, don't keep me in doubt; for the only doubt of not being always loved by You, gives me continual death! Pierce me!'

And He: "Dear daughter, I cannot find the nails, but in order to make you content, I will pierce you with a piece of iron." **So He took my hands and ripped them open, very far; and then my feet. I suffered, yes;** I felt as if I was swimming in a sea of pain, but also of love and sweetness. *(Monologue: To the uninitiated this is horrifying, cruel, perhaps even satanic. So I remind myself that anything Luisa may experience, pales in comparison to what Jesus experienced in this Death(s) for every human individual. These pains are available to those who are most like him. And as He gladly allowed Himself to suffer these things to satisfy Divine Justice, and love of us. The Luisa's of this world, though feeling the pain, also feel the sweetness, of knowing it is a pain united with Jesus (or perhaps no longer felt by Jesus?)* It seemed that Jesus could not remove His tender and loving gaze from me; arranging me and covering me completely with His royal mantle, He told me: *(Directed me? Ordered me?)* "My sweet daughter, cease now any doubt about my Love for you. Even more, in order to give you courage *(-)* I tell you that no matter your state, or whether you see Me concerned, or flashing by, or silent, remember that one single renewal of my thorns or nails to you will be enough to place us again in our loving closeness and intimacy - more than before. Therefore**, be content**, and I will continue with **the scourges of the world**."

He told me other things, **but the intensity of the pain does not allow me to remember them well**. Then I remained alone again, without Jesus, and I poured myself out with my sweet Mama, crying and praying Her to make Jesus come back. My

Mama told me: "My sweet daughter, do not cry. You must thank Jesus for the way He behaves with you and for the grace He gives you, not allowing you to move away from His Most Holy Will, in these times of chastisements. Greater grace He could not give you."

After this, Jesus came back and, noticing that I had cried, told me: *(asked me)* "Have you cried?" And I: 'I cried with Mama; I didn't cry with anyone else, and I did it because You were not here.' Jesus took my hands in His hands, and it seemed that He was soothing my pains; then **He showed me two high stairways, from earth up to Heaven**. On one of them there were more people - very few on the other one. The one on which there were only few people was of solid gold, and it **seemed that those few who were going up were other Jesuses - each one of them was one Jesus.** On the other one, which seemed to be made of wood, there were more people, and they could be distinguished and identified - almost all short and not very developed.

Jesus told me: "My daughter, those who lived their lives in my Life ascend on the golden stairs; **I can say that they are my feet, my hands, my Heart - the whole of Myself.** Just as you can see that they are another Me, they are everything to Me, and I am their life. Their actions are all of gold and of incalculable price, because they are Divine. Nobody will ever be able to reach their height because they are my very Life; almost without anyone knowing them, because they are hidden within Me. Only in Heaven will they be perfectly known. On the wooden stairs there are more souls; these are the souls who walk along the way of the virtues, but not in union with my Life and with the continuous connection of my Will. Their actions are of wood, (since only the union with Me forms golden actions), therefore their price is minimal. These souls are short, almost scrawny, because many human purposes are mixed in with their good actions, and human purposes do not produce growth. They are known to everyone, because they are not hidden within Me, but within themselves; therefore, nobody covers them. They will not cause any surprise for Heaven, since they were known also on earth. *(Not all souls in heaven are of the same status. Mind Blowing! Many really ARE Holier than Thou)*

Therefore, my daughter, I want you completely in my Life, with nothing in yours, and I entrust to you the ones you know and see, that they may keep themselves strong and constant on the stairway of my Life." He pointed to me someone whom I know, and disappeared. May all be for His Glory.

---19---

December 14, 1912

One who lives in the Divine Will lives in the Most Holy Humanity of Jesus, in order to do what He does and embrace everyone and everything. One who lives completely in His Will is not tempted.

(Luisa senses through the spiritual senses of Jesus, Being Mocked by the saintly is worse than Hell for the Devil.)

This morning, when my always adorable Jesus came, He tied me with a golden thread and told me: "My daughter, I do not want to tie you with ropes and chains. Iron shackles and chains are used with the rebels, but with the docile - with those who want no life other than my Will, and who take no food other than my Love – a thread is enough to keep them united with Me; and many times I don't even use this thread. They are so deeply into Me, that we form one single thing. So, if I use the thread, it is almost to joke with them."

While Jesus was tying me, I found myself in the endless sea of the Will of my Jesus and, consequently, of all creatures; and I went wandering in the mind of Jesus, in the eyes of Jesus, in the mouth of Jesus, in the Heart of Jesus, as well as in the mind, in the eyes and in everything else of the creatures, doing all that Jesus did.*(Mind Blown… Consider: The Human Mind, eyes, mouth, heart, ears etc. are they just poor material copies from the spiritual bodies were were intended to occupy and may someday do so?)* Oh, how Jesus embraces all, without excluding anyone! *(all creatures equally?)* Then, Jesus added: "One who lives in my Will, embracing everything, praying and repairing for all, takes within herself the love that I have for everyone; **she encloses in just herself the love that I have for all.** For as much as I love her, she is equally dear to Me and beautiful. She leaves everyone behind."

Then, having read that one who is not tempted is not dear to God, and since it seems to me that for a long time I have not known what temptation is, I mentioned this to Jesus, and He told me: "**My daughter, one who lives completely in my Will is not subject to temptation, because the devil does not have the power to enter my Will**; not only this, but he, himself, does not want to enter because my Will is Light, and in front of this Light **the soul would recognize his tricks and would therefore make fun of the enemy.** The enemy does not like this mockery, which are more terrible for him than hell itself; *(Humm, good to know… Gold)* so he does all he can to stay away from her. Try to get out of my Will, and you will see how many enemies will swoop down on you. One who lives in my Will always carries the flag of victory high, and none of the enemies dare to confront this **impregnable** *(unable to be captured, defeated, or destroyed)* flag."

December 20, 1912

Jesus gives everything He owns to one who lives in the Divine Will, so as not to deny anything to Himself. There are no judgments for the soul who lives in His Will; rather, she has the right to judge. Difference between the

Divine Will and His Love.

(PhD on the authority and privilages of those in His Will, Love in the Divine Will)

It seemed that during these past days my always adorable Jesus wanted to speak about His Holy Will. He came, said a few words and then went away. I remember that once He told me: "My daughter, **I feel the obligation** to give my virtues, my beauty, my strength to one who lives in my Will - in a word, everything that I am. If I did not give it to her, I would deny it to Myself." Another time, as I was reading about how terrible the Judgment is, and remaining very saddened, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, why do you want to sadden Me?" And I: 'I do not intend to sadden You, but myself.' *(Later: He doesn't go further on The Judgment in this reading)* And He: "Ah, **don't you want to understand that displeasures, sadness, and anything else that a soul who does my Will may suffer, fall upon Me and I feel them as though they were mine?** *(Wow! Mind Blown!)* I can say to one who does my Will: **laws are not for you; there are no Judgments for you**; *(Mind Blown again!)* **rather, one who does my Will, instead of being judged, acquires the right to judge others.**" Then He added: "The **good will** of the soul in **doing good** is power over my Heart. *(Doesn't this mean that "Good" is being defined as doing (or perhaps being IN) His Will?)* This power exercises so much hold on Me that, through its play, it forces Me to give her whatever she wants." *(Thus it is not given lightly, or even earily)*

I was thinking: 'What does Jesus like the most: Love or His Will?' And Jesus: "My Will must come before everything. Look at yourself: you have a body and a soul; you are made of intelligence, flesh, bones, nerves..., but you are not of cold marble; you also contain heat. Therefore, the soul, the intelligence, the body, the flesh, the bones and the nerves must be my Will, and the heat you contain is Love. *(Interesting metaphor... The Body produces energy and is animated by that energy, Does Love animate the will of God?)* Look at the flame, the fire: the flame, the fire, must be my Will, while the heat produced by the flame and fire is Love. *(Here the flame is energy, the warmth is the good of the fire, Thus the energy of the body is His Will, The Good it produces is His Love… This is clearer now for me.)* Therefore, in all things, the substance must be my Will; the effects, Love. *(Beautiful)* Both of them are so connected together that one cannot be without the other. So, the more substance of my Will the soul contains, the more love she produces." *(Gold)*

---**20**---

January 22, 1913

The triple Passion of Jesus: of Love, of sin, and from the Jews. The fall of Jesus into the Cedron torrent.

(Phd on what happened in the Garden, and what it cost Jesus.The three steps in sinning)

I was thinking about the Passion of my always adorable Jesus, especially of **what He suffered in the Garden**. *(Gold)* I found myself all immersed in Jesus, and He told me: "My daughter, **my first Passion was of Love**, because **the first step with which man, in sinning, gives himself to evil is the lack of Love**; so, since Love is missing, he falls into sin. **In order to be repaid through Me for the lack of love of the creatures, Love made Me suffer more than anyone;** It almost crushed Me, more than if I were under a press. **It gave Me as many deaths for as many creatures receiving life.** *(Mind blowing, not Just one death, billions, Eternal Life or being born is not clear?).)*

The second step that occurs in sin is defrauding God of His Glory. *(All is from God, all that we can perceive, and so to attribute this to anything or anyone else is to defraud Him of His Glory, and the sin of omission would be not to give god yor paise and worship (your glory) back to Him)* So, in order to be repaid for the Glory taken away by the creatures, **the Father made Me suffer the Passion of sin**, such that each sin *(Each individual sin committed, or each kind of sin?)* gave Me a special Passion. Although there was one Passion, I suffered for sin as many Passions as there would be sins *(kind or number?)* committed until the end of the world. *(Wow! Mind Blown.)* So, the Glory of the Father was restored.

The third effect produced by sin is the weakness in man. Therefore, I wanted to suffer the Passion from the hands of the Jews - my third Passion - to restore in man his lost strength. *(Cryptic, could be taken a number of ways. My Guess: Man was meant to be much greater than He is now, Jesus, being fully Man (and fully God) elevated man, not only to the status before the fall but for this divine man: all men are now capable of reaching the level of the Divine (Only in Jesus then, but perhaps one day naturally conceived humans one also.))*

Therefore, with the Passion of Love, **Love was restored** and placed at the right level; with the Passion of sin, the **Glory of the Father was restored** and placed at Its level; with the Passion of the Jews, **the strength of the creatures** was placed at its level and restored. I suffered all this in the Garden, and the pain was so much, **so many the deaths** - the atrocious spasms inflicted upon Me that **I really would have died** *(Aaaaha! So He suffered many/many deaths but He Died once)* if the Will of the Father for my death had arrived."

Then I began to think of when my adorable Jesus was thrown into the torrent **Cedron** by the enemies. *(Cedron: "the black torrent, the brook flowing through the ravine below the eastern wall of Jerusalem" (Cedron= Kidron, John 18:1))* Blessed Jesus made Himself be seen in a state that evoked pity, all wet by those **filthy waters**. He told me: "My daughter, in creating the soul I covered her with a mantle of light and beauty. Sin *(Not doing God's Will)* removes this mantle of light and beauty, placing

a mantle of darkness and ugliness, rendering the soul disgusting and nauseating. In order to remove this mantle - so filthy - which sin puts on the soul, **I allowed** the Jews to throw Me into this torrent, where I remained as if covered inside and outside of Myself, since these putrid waters entered even into my ears, into my nostrils and into my mouth, to the extent that the Jews were disgusted in touching Me. *(Atoning for the Sins of man, He also wanted to take on the physical appearance of the filth of sin also. (My Guess))* Ah, **the love of creatures cost Me so much that it rendered Me nauseating even to Myself!"**

(Monologue: The Three Steps in sinning: [(1)] Lacking love (Charity) which is not God's Will, thus we "fall into Sin". [(2)]We offend and Forget about God, defrauding Him of His Glory. [(3)] This results in separation, and turning from God, which weakens us, makes us less of what we were intended to be.

These three steps Jesus resulted in three separate passions, and sufferings that Jesus had to repair for. Divine Justice demands Love and Charity for His Love and Charity, Acknowledgement of His Glory, by recognizing your "glory" is All His, And Nothing less than Perfect is suitable for God, and so to approach Him Divine Justice demands perfection.)

Now we see it was not fear in the Garden that caused Jesus to say "…My soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death…" as recorded in Matthew 26:38, and in Luke 22:44 we read "…His sweat was as it were great drops of blood falling down to the ground..")

February 5, 1913

One who does not do the Divine Will does not have right to anything; she is an intruder and a thief of the things of God. Difference between Divine Will and Love.

(PhD we all deserve "the deepest prisons")

This morning my always adorable Jesus came like shadow and lightning, and told Me: "My daughter, **one who does not do my Will has no reason to live on earth**; *(Boom! And Wow!)* **her life becomes without purpose, with no means and with no end.** She is just like a tree which is incapable of producing any fruit; at the most it can produce poisonous fruits with which it poisons itself more and more, as well as anyone who would imprudently eat them. This tree does nothing other than steal the poor hard work of the farmer, who hoes the soil around it with hardship and sweat. In the same way, the soul who does not do my Will is in continuous act of defrauding Me, converting those thefts into poison. She is around Me to steal from Me; she steals from Me the Work of Creation, the Work of her own Redemption and Sanctification. She steals from Me the light of the sun, the food she takes, the air she breathes, the water which quenches her thirst, the fire which warms her, and the ground she treads, because all this belongs to the one who does my Will - all that is Mine is hers too. On the other hand, one who does not do my Will has no rights; so I feel as if being continuously robbed. One who does not do my Will has to be held as a noxious and fraudulent stranger; therefore, **it is necessary to chain her and throw her into the deepest prisons."** Having said this, He disappeared like a flash. *(Monologue: But Lord, we don't know your will. We are deceived by the elite, the powerful, the educated, the government etc. even the church, knowingly or unknowingly acting as minions of The Father of Lies. We offend thee yes, no doubt, but where are the voices of authority to speak of you? Even those which speak of you, do so conflicting with each other, in jealously of each other's congregation, in dispute with each other's doctrine and with a desire to control instead of serving… and always with their hand out for money. Please Don't cast us into prison Lord, invite us lovingly to school, Give us teachers and leaders worthy of our attention and respect, Let us hear the loud, clear and compassionate voices of unquestioned authority, unity, and truth not thousands of murmurs. Set us free with your truth, not into the deepest prisons.)*

Another day He came and told me: "My daughter, do you want to know the difference between my Will and Love**? My Will is Sun - Love is fire.** My Will, like the Sun, does not need food, nor does Its light and heat grow or decrease - It remains always equal to Itself, and Its light always most pure. On the other hand, the fire, which symbolizes Love, needs wood in order to be fed, and if the wood is missing, it can even be extinguished. It grows and decreases according to the wood that is placed in it; therefore, it is subject to instability, and its light is gloomy, mixed with smoke - **if love is not regulated by my Will."** *(Notice: He speaks of a person who Loves Him VS a person who lives in His Will. We know His Love cannot be extinguished and requires no fuel, so He must mean His creatures, not Hisself)* After He said this, He disappeared. A light remained in my mind, through which **I could understand** that the Will of God is like a Sun for the soul, *(She was enlightened, and actually saw her understanding as light (so cool))* because the actions that are done *(In the Divine will)* as actions wanted by God form one single thing with the Divine Will - and, there it is, the Sun is formed. The human actions and the soul's entire being united to the Divine Action and

Being are the wood which feeds this Sun.*(But He just said the Sun, does not need to be fed?)* Therefore, the soul herself becomes the wood provided by the Divine Will; but this wood is not like the wood which feeds love - it cannot be lacking. This Sun has no need for food; *(Seems contridictary (I must be missing something)* It does not grow or decrease; It is always equal to Itself; Its light is most pure, because it takes part in everything. The Divine Being and the **Divine wood** are never extinguished, and are not subject to smoke. *(Monologue: He says "**If love is not regulated in His Will**" The Fire of Love will be unreliable and inconsistent. If we assume love is Giving of oneself, and the Feelings we call "Love" is the blessing (the kiss on the forehead*

)By God for doing or recognizing His Glory, then; being United in our love with God's Divine Will, instead of being guided by our feelings will make our Charity (Love) as consistent and perfect as God intends.

Why sould we expect the feelings of love consistently? We are to be more like Jesus, who loves all eternally and yet receives little love back from His children. As we progress in the Divine Will we should expect no less. Thus our love must be regulated in His Will. (That's the way I take it for now anyway.))

I won't explain further, because I think that the rest, regarding love, can be understood by itself.

February 19, 1913

The Divine Will is like opium for the soul. The creature does nothing other than want Jesus to do everything in her.

(Gold, We are designed to exist on the opium of his Divine Will, God "may take the wheel" of a soul)

Continuing in my usual state and having received Holy Communion, my always adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, my Will is like opium to the body. The poor patients who have to undergo an operation – the severing of one leg or one arm - are put to sleep *(made comatose)* with the opium. With it, they will not feel the sharpness of the pain and, after they wake up, they will find themselves with the results of the accomplished operation. If they haven't suffered too much, it is thanks to the opium.

Such is my Will: **the opium of the soul**, **which puts to sleep the intelligence**, the love of self and the selfesteem - everything that is human. *(like being a child again)* The opium of **my Will does not allow displeasure, slander, suffering, or a state of interior pain** to penetrate deeply into her, because it keeps her as if asleep. But with this, the soul still finds herself with the same effects and the same merits; even more oh, how much she surpasses them, just as if she had deeply felt that suffering. – *(So unlike being comatose with the opium of His Will, you experience everything but the negative has no effect on you, while the positive effects you go through are even more benifecial and metritus.)* But with this difference: opium for the body has to be purchased and cannot be used often, or every day, and if a person wanted to over-use it, he would become **dazed**, *(addicted, (a word which was not applied to a substance addiction in the 1828 dictionary))* especially if he is of weak constitution; on the other hand, I give the opium of my Will gratis; it can be taken at any moment; the more often the soul takes it, **the more light of reason she acquires**; and if she is weak, she acquires Divine strength."

After this, I seemed to see people around me, and I said to Jesus: 'Who are they?' And Jesus: "They are the ones whom I entrusted to you some time ago. I commend them to you - watch over them. I would like to form this bond of union between you in order to have them always around Me." And He pointed out to me one in particular. And I: 'Ah, Jesus, have You forgotten about my misery and nothingness, and the extreme need I have? What shall I do?" And Jesus: **"My daughter, you will not do anything, just as you've never done anything.** *(Kind of an ironic statement isn't it?)* I will speak and operate within you, and I will speak through your mouth. *(kinda sounds like possession?)* **If you only want it so,** and if there is good disposition in them, I will offer Myself for everything. **Even if I should keep you asleep in my Will**, I will wake you up when necessary, and I will let you speak to them. I will delight more in hearing you speak about my Will both in vigil and in sleep."

March 16, 1913

Prayer without fervor, but done in order to please Jesus, is like incense without smoke. In His Will even the ice becomes like fire. One who does the Divine Will is fed by the light of the Sun of God, and does all which God does.

(Phd: Pray to please Jesus. In His Will: even misery is wealth, and while doing nothing she does everything.)

I am writing some little things that blessed Jesus told me in these past few days. I remember that, although feeling indifferent and cold, I was still doing what I usually do; and I thought to myself: 'Who knows how much more glory I gave to Our Lord when I felt the opposite of how I feel today?' And blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, when the soul prays with some natural fervor, it is incense with smoke - not perfectly pure. *(Mind blown, I would think that praying with "fervor" would be a better prayer. (fervor: "Heat of mind" from 1828 dictionary))*

Instead, when she prays feeling cold but with the effort to please Me, without having allowed anything extraneous to Me to enter herself, this is a purer incense - with nothing extraneous. Both of them are pleasing to Me, but the purer the incense she sends, the more I am pleased, because smoke always bothers the eyes." *(Gold. It is not the passion of the prayer but the desire to please Jesus which has the most merit.)*

As I was feeling the same way, adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, **ice in my Will is more ardent** *(Hot burning)* **than fire.** *(OK?)* What would impress you the most: to see that ice has the virtue of burning and destroying whatever may touch it, or to see fire turning things into fire? Certainly the ice. Ah, my daughter, **in my Will things change their nature;** ice in **my Will has the virtue of destroying anything which is not worthy of my Sanctity**, rendering the soul pure, clear and holy, according to what I like, not according to what might be pleasing to her. *(When you see He is not pleased, this displeasure has the virtue of destroying anything not Holy in you.)* This is the blindness of creatures - and also of those who are said to be good - in feeling cold, miserable, weak, oppressed, and so on. The more they feel bad, the more they huddle within their will, weaving their own

maze so as to wrap themselves even more within their troubles, instead of making a jump into my Will, in which they would find the 'cold fire', the 'misery wealth', *(notice Misery here is used as the antonym of wealth)* the 'weakness strength', the 'oppression joy'. **I make them feel so bad on purpose**, in order to give them, in my Will, the opposite of the evils which they keep. But creatures do not want to understand this - once and for all; so they render vain my designs for them. What blindness! What blindness!" *(Gold: Just as there is no such thing as true wealth if you are without God; there is no misfortune when IN God, all misereries of any metric are are made sweet.)*

Another day Jesus told me: "My daughter, take a look at how one who lives in my Will feeds herself." In the meantime, I could see a Sun which was spreading innumerable rays; It was so splendid that our sun appeared just as a shadow. A few souls, immersed in this light, were suckling with their mouths from these rays, as if the rays were breasts. These souls were not taking part in anything else, as if they were doing nothing; but while it seemed that they were not doing anything, the whole Divine Work was coming out from their activity. *(How many have said cloisted Nuns and Hermits were of no value to the world. They are wrong.)*

My always adorable Jesus added: "Did you see the happiness of the ones who do my Will, and how the repetition of my works comes only from them? The soul who lives in my Will feeds herself with Light – with Me; and **while she does nothing, she does everything**. She can be certain that whatever she thinks, does and says is the effect of the food which she takes - that is to say, everything is a fruit of my Will." *("…Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God." Matthew 4:4 But can man live without any kind of bread if he is in Gods Divine Will? One feeds the soul, all bodies fail and we leave this world, but how strong is your soul?)*

March 21, 1913

The will of the soul abandoned to the Divine Will is opium for Jesus. Through abandonment, she becomes like another Humanity of Jesus. When earthly things render the air of the soul unbreathable, Jesus sends her the winds of adversities.

(Jesus is sedated from His Pains by those in His Will, Nothingness opens the door to God VIL)

Continuing in my usual state, I was telling sweet Jesus to condescend to let me share in His pains. He told me: "My daughter, **my Will is the opium of the soul**. *(See February 19, 1913 two readings back, You feel no pains))*

My opium is the will of the soul abandoned in my Will - united to pure love. This opium, which the soul gives *(back?)* to Me, makes the thorns lose their capacity to prick Me, the nails to pierce Me, the wounds to give Me pain; it soothes and puts everything to sleep. Therefore, if you have given Me opium, how can you want Me to let you share in my pains? If I don't have them for Myself, neither do I have them for you." *(I think He is saying "Souls in My Will dedate my pains, and my disappointments of mankind.")*

And I: 'Ah, Jesus, how good You are to come up with this! It seems that You want to make fun of me, coming up with these terms so as not to make me content." *(Notice the familiarity, the closeness of such a comment.)* And He: "No, no, it's true. It is really like this. **I need a lot of opium**, and I want you completely abandoned in Me, so that you will no longer feel yourself, and so I will tell you that you are my soul, my flesh, my bones. During these times I need plenty of opium **because, if I wake up, I will pour down a deluge of chastisements**." And He disappeared.

He came back after a little while and added: "My daughter, many times it happens to the souls the same as it happens in the air. *(Okaay?...)* The air is fattened by the stench which emanates from the earth, and one feels such a thick, heavy, oppressive and nauseating air that winds are necessary in order to cleanse it. Then, after the air has been purified, the finest breeze blows, such that one would remain with his mouth open in order to breathe that purified air. All this happens in the souls. Many times satisfaction, self-esteem, ego, and all that is human fatten the air of the soul, and **I am forced to send to this soul the wind of coldness, the wind of temptation, of aridity, of slander, so that these winds may cleanse the air of this soul, purify her**, and **bring her back to her nothingness.** *(Gold… Without tribulations we become spiritually full of ourselves instead of God?)* **Nothingness opens the door to the All - to God**; and the All makes many fragrant breezes blow, so that the soul, with her mouth open, may swallow that air, remaining sanctified by it."

March 24, 1913

Any discontent is a fruit of the human will. The Celestial Mama was filled with Jesus through her constant thinking of His Passion. *(Title is a slightly different interpretation of the reading from mine)*

(Mary Repeated Jesus' passion. Human souls (some? all? Special only?) will by force repeat His passion.)

I was feeling a certain discontent because of the privations of my always adorable Jesus, *(Noooooo! Luisa not again! He is inside of you!)* when He came and told me: "My daughter, what are you doing? I am the contentment of contentments. **As I am in you** *(Baam!)* and I feel some discontents, I recognize that they come from you, and therefore I do not recognize Myself completely in you, *(Ohoh! Not Good Luisa)* because discontents are part of the human nature - not of the Divine; while it is my Will that what is human no longer exist in you - only my Divine Life." *(Is He showing us His patience? Is He reminding us that even if you fall 70 times 7 times (Matthew 18:22) I will still forgive you, But still - you are expected to Grow?)*

I add that I was thinking to myself about the sweet Mama, and Jesus told me: "My daughter, the thought of my Passion never escaped my dear Mama, and **by dint** *(=By Force (1828 dictionary))* of repeating it, she was completely filled with Me. *(Mary Suffered the Passion internally, perhaps since she is in the eternal, Eternally? Mind Blown.)* The same happens to the soul: **by dint of repeating what I suffered, she arrives at filling herself completely with Me.**"

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April 2, 1913

One who lives in the Divine Will is one Humanity of Jesus, just as when He was on earth: He appeared to be just a Man, but His Person was the Son of God.

(Phd on the value of one who lives in His will, they sustain the world.)

I was all afflicted because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, *(Oh No)* when Jesus came from behind my shoulders; He placed His hand on my mouth, removed the bed sheets which were so close as to prevent me from breathing freely, and then told me: "My daughter, the soul who does My Will is My breath; and since my breath contains all the breaths of creatures, I administer breath to all from within the soul who does my Will." *(God spoke the world into existence. In John 20:220 He breathes on them and said "Receive the Holy Spirit." So His breats sustains us and provides us with our spirit.)* This is why I moved the bed sheets away; I too felt my breathing hampered. *(Was Luisa turning inward because her sheets were unknowingly distracting Her, and Jesus perceived that Her spirit was distracted from Him?and that means His spirit was disturbed also?)* And I: 'Ah, Jesus, what are you talking about? Rather, I feel that You have left me and that You forgot all the promises that You made to me.' *(Wow! She really changes very little.)*

And He: "My daughter, don't say this - you offend Me, and force Me to make you feel what it really means to be left by Me." *(Yikes!)*

Then He added with an air of sweetness: **"One who lives in my Will vividly represents the period of my Life upon earth**: on the outside I appeared just as a Man, but at the same time I was also the beloved Son of my dear Father. In the same way, the soul who does my Will has, externally, the skin of humanity; while internally there is my Person, inseparable from the Most Holy Trinity both in Love and in Will - just like Me.*(Mind Blowing Stuff)* So, the Divinity says: 'This is another daughter that We keep on earth. **For love of her, We sustain the earth,** because she does everything in Our place.'"

April 10, 1913

Value and effects of the Hours of the Passion. How Jesus wants them to be done. The Love of Jesus is fire which destroys evil and gives life to good.

(PhD on The cleansing Fires of Jesus, and doing the Hours of His Passion)

This morning my always adorable Jesus came and, hugging me close to His Heart, told me: "My daughter, the soul who always thinks about my Passion forms a spring *(I will give you living water John 4:13-14)* within her heart, and the more she thinks, the larger this spring becomes. Since the waters which spring are waters common to everyone, this spring of my Passion which is formed in her heart serves to the benefit of the soul, to my glory, and to the benefit of all creatures."

And I: 'Tell me, my Good, **what will You give as a reward to those who will do the Hours of the Passion** the way You taught them to me?'

And He**: "My daughter, I will not look at these Hours as your things, but as things done by Me**. I will give you the same merits, as if I were in the act of suffering my Passion. In this way, I will let you obtain the same effects, according to the dispositions of the souls. This, **while on earth - and I could not give you a greater thing from My own. Then, in Heaven, I will place these souls in front of Me, flashing them with lightnings of love and contentment for as many times as they did the Hours of my Passion** *(Mind Blown)* - while they will flash to Me as well. What a sweet enchantment this will be for all the Blessed!"

Then He added: "**My Love is fire, but not like material fire which destroys things and reduces them to ash**. My fire vivifies *(animates)* and perfects, while it burns and consumes all that is not holy - desires, affections, thoughts which are not good. *(Mind Blown Again)* This is the virtue of my fire: to burn evil and to give life to good. Therefore, if the soul does not feel any tendency to evil within herself, she can be certain that my fire is in her. **But if she feels fire mixed with evil within herself, it is very doubtable whether that be my real fire."** *(Pray for this Fire , for all)*

May 9, 1913

Jesus and His Celestial Mama, especially during His Passion.

*(Phd on how special Mary is. **Beautiful!** Souls united to Jesus may experience Biolocation)*

While praying, I was thinking about that moment in which Jesus leaves His Most Holy Mother to go and suffer His Passion. I said to myself: 'How is it possible that Jesus could separate Himself from His dear Mama, and She from Jesus?' Blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, surely there could not be separation between Me and my sweet Mama. The separation was

only apparent. She and I were fused together, and the fusion was so great that I remained with Her, while She came with Me. **One can say that there was a sort of bilocation. This happens also to the souls when they are truly united with Me**. *(Mind Blown.)* If, while praying, they let prayer enter into their souls as life, a sort of fusion and bilocation occurs**: I bring them with Me,** wherever I am, and I remain with them. *(Well, that proves it… I'm not praying well enough.)*

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My daughter, you cannot comprehend well what my beloved Mama was for Me. **Coming upon earth, I could not be without Heaven, so my Heaven was my Mama.** Electricity would flow between Us, *(An instantaneous connection)* such that my Mother had not a thought, which She did not draw from my mind. *(Wow! Mind Blown!)* This drawing from Me of word, will, desire, action, step - in sum, of everything - formed **the Sun, the stars, the moon in this Heaven,** together with all the possible delights that a creature can give Me, and that she herself can enjoy. *(I assume this was a metaphore, however it causes me to wonder what the true nature of the Sun and stars are in the Eternal/ spititual realm.)* Oh, how I delighted in this Heaven! Oh, how I felt relieved and repaid for everything! *(A reminder and confirmation that other than Jesus, there has been none greater on Earth)* Even the kisses that my Mama gave Me enclosed the kiss of all humanity, returning to Me the kiss of all creatures.

I felt my sweet Mama everywhere. I felt Her in my breath. If it was labored, She would release it. I felt Her in my Heart. If It was embittered, She would sweeten It. I felt Her in my step. If it was tired, She would give Me strength and rest... *(There has never been any closer to Jesus than The Blessed Virgin Mary)* Who can tell you how much I felt Her in my Passion? I felt Her at every scourging, at every thorn, at every wound, at every drop of my Blood - everywhere, fulfilling Her office of true Mother.

Ah, if souls reciprocated Me, if they drew everything from Me - how many Heavens and Mothers would I have on earth!" *(see Matthew 12:48-50)*

May 21, 1913

Practical and real way to consume one's own being in the Divine Being.

(Bottom line: everything you think or do should pass through the Jesus Filter (I think))

As I was in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, I want the true consummation in you - not fantastic, but true; though in a simple and feasible way. Suppose that a thought came to you, which was not for Me. You must destroy it and substitute it with the Divine. *(An example would have been so usefull. My guess: You: "Oh! its garbage night tonight , I have to collect it all." Might become : "Its garbage night tonight, use everything see and touch Lord to inspire me in some way to think about and know you more deeply." (Or I may be totally off base.)* In this way you will have consumed the human thought and acquired the Divine Thought. So, if the eye wants to look at something that displeases Me or is not referred to Me, and the soul feels mortified, she has consumed the human eye, and acquired the eye of the Divine Life; and so on for the rest of your being. Oh, how I feel these new Divine Lives flowing in Me, taking part in everything I do!

I love these Lives so much that I give everything for love of them. **These souls are first before Me;** and if I bless them, all the others are blessed through them. They are the first to be benefited and loved, and through them, others too are benefited and loved." *(Near impossible consistancy without God's grace.)*

June 12, 1913

The effects of fusing oneself in Jesus: taking part in His work. This produces the life of the Divine Will and the life of the Divine Love in the soul; therefore the Most Holy Trinity is formed in her.

(Phd Stuff on The work that is done IN the Divine Will)

While I was praying, I was uniting my mind to the mind of Jesus, my eyes to those of Jesus, and so forth with everything else, with the intention of doing what Jesus did with His mind, with His eyes, with His mouth, with His Heart, and so forth. *(I'd love to know how (if) the average person could do this.)* And as it seemed that the mind of Jesus, His eyes, etc. were spreading themselves for the good of all, it also seemed that I too was spreading myself for the good of all, uniting and identifying myself with Jesus.

Now, I was thinking to myself: 'What kind of meditation is this? What prayer? Ah, I am no longer good at anything! I am not even able to reflect on something!' While I was thinking of this, my always adorable Jesus told me: **"My daughter, what? Are you afflicting yourself with this?** *(Notice this way of speaking, kind of unique.)* Instead of troubling yourself you should be happy, because when you were meditating at other times, and many beautiful reflections arose within your mind, you did nothing other than take part in Me, in my qualities and in my virtues. *(In her thoughts and actions were primarily just observational)* Now, since the only thing left to you is the opportunity of uniting and identifying yourself with Me, you *(must…?)* take everything from Me. Unable to do any good by yourself, with Me you become good at everything, because desiring and wanting God *(will…? To…?)* produce strength in the soul which makes her grow, and which settles her in the Divine Life. Then, by uniting and identifying herself with Me, she unites with my mind, producing many lives of holy thoughts in the minds of the creatures; *(He went from singular to plural? Not thoughts in her mind but she; through Jesus puts thought in the minds of others?))* **as she unites with my eyes, she produces many lives of holy glances in the creatures.** *(One typo was possible but not*

two. Those in His will can effect the thoughts of others, and sights? (Mind Blown)) In the same way, if she unites with my mouth, she will give **life** to the words; if she unites to my Heart, my desires, my hands, my steps, **she will give a life** for every heartbeat - **life to desires**, to actions, to steps... *(Not just any life …)* But holy lives, since **I contain within me Creative Power**, and therefore the soul, together with Me, creates and does whatever I do. *(I think He is saying: Through my creative powers, I form people, I make them Holy through many different ways, and if a person in IN My Will, they too will partake in these creative actions. Which creative actions I do with that soul IN My Will depends on what she is uniting with me in. Mind Blown!)*

Now, this union with Me - part to part, mind to mind, heart to heart, etc. - produces in you, in the highest degree, the Life of my Will and of my Love. **The Father is formed** *(…in you?…)* **in this Will**, *(Whaaaat?)* and the Holy Spirit in this Love; *(Through Jesus (of course) fallen man is being repaired to how he was before the fall. The mystery of the Father and The Holy Ghost is formed in that rejuvenated soul through the Love and Life in the Will of Jesus, (Thus the Triune God in her) and He desires to do this through the Souls that are united with Him. (My Guess)*

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while the Son is formed by the operation, the words, the works, the thoughts, and by all the rest that can come from this Will and from this Love - here is the Trinity in the souls. In this way, if **We** need to operate, it is indifferent whether We operate within the Trinity in Heaven, or within the Trinity of the souls on earth. *(Mind Blown again.)*

This is why I keep taking everything else away from you, although they may be good and holy things: *("I do this…")* to give you the best and the holiest - Myself; and to make of you another Myself, as much as this is possible for the creature. *("Jesus answered them, Is it not written in your law, I said, Ye are gods?" (John 10:34?))* I believe you won't lament any more, will you?" *(I would be shocked if she stopped lamenting)* And I: 'Ah, Jesus, Jesus! I feel, rather, that I have become awful bad; and the worst is that I am unable to find this badness of mine, so that, at least, I would do anything I can to cast it away.' *(Well I didn't expect it to happen this quickly ;-)*

And Jesus: "**Stop, stop.** *(Baa haa haa!)* Do not go too deeply into the thought of yourself. Think of Me, and I will take care of your badness too. Have you understood?"

June 24, 1913

The soul who has no appetite for good.

The soul who has no appetite for good, feels a sort of nausea and repulsion for good itself. Therefore, these souls are the refuse of God. *(This doesn't sound like Jesus to me. It sounds like He has given up on a class of people, (BwdIk))*

August 20, 1913

One who lives in the Divine Will must have trust, simplicity and disinterest in giving to all. Her life and her work are ended, because the Divine Will consecrates her and transubstantiates her.

(PhD, a deeper understanding of the Holy Eurcharist (2.0) are those in His Divine Will, Jesus Fleshly on Earth?)

While I was praying, I saw my always adorable Jesus within me, and many souls around me, who were saying: 'Lord, You have placed everything in this soul!' And stretching their hands toward me, they said: 'Since Jesus is in you, and all His goods are with Him, take them and give them to us.' I remained confused, and blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, all possible goods are contained in my Will, and it is necessary for the soul who lives in It to be in It with trust, **operating as owner together with Me**. Creatures expect everything from this soul, *(…that is IN My Will…)* and if they don't receive, they feel defrauded. But how can she give if she does not operate together with Me in complete confidence? Therefore, trust in giving; simplicity in communicating herself to all; disinterest for herself, to be able to live completely for Me and for her neighbor are necessary for the soul who lives in my Will. Such am I." *(Imaging a billion+ wills conflicting in Heaven or within Jesus. Thus you must be ONE IN His Will, and being so; you will trust and know that His Will shall animate you correctly, as you are IN His Will.)*

Then He added: "My daughter, it happens to one who does my Will as to a grafted tree: *(Great Metaphor)* the power of the graft has the virtue of destroying the life of the tree which receives the graft. *(Never considered that, but you can't destroy God.(Later: Oh! Jesus is the Graft you are the Tree))* Therefore, one can no longer see the fruits and the leaves of the first tree, but those of **the graft**. *(Jesus IN You)* And if the first tree said to the graft: 'I want to keep at least a little branch, so that I too will be able to give some fruits, in order to make everybody know that I still exist,' the graft would say: 'You have no more reason to exist after you submitted yourself to receive my graft. Life will be all mine.'

In the same way, the soul who does my Will can say: **'My life is ended**. I will no longer produce my works, my thoughts, my words, but the works, thoughts and words of the One whose Will is my Life.' Therefore, I say to the one who does my Will: 'You are **my life, my blood, my bones,...**' **The true, real, sacramental transformation takes place, not by virtue of the words of the Priest, but by virtue of my Will.** *(**Mind Blown**! Another reason for the implementation of the Holy Eurcharist?)* As soon as the soul decides to live in my Volition, my Will creates Myself within the soul; and **as my Will flows in the will, works and steps of the soul**, she undergoes (as) many of my creations.*(…as there are works and steps?) (Grammer, should "as" be there, or is the sentence unfinished?)* It happens just as to a pyx full of consecrated particles: there are as many

Jesuses for as many particles - one for each particle. In the same way, by virtue of my Will, the soul contains Myself in her whole being, as well as in each particle of it. One who does my Will fulfills the true eternal Communion - a Communion with complete fruit." *(Monologue: For those who operate in His Divine Will: Everything, every particle, what is (was) "you" becomes a you + particle Jesus, where, as said by John the Baptist: "He must become greater; I must become less." John 3:30)*, ***My Guess where this is Going:*** *The Holy Eurcharist is also a precursor to having true union with God. He may intend to act in-the-flesh on Earth. Though His (new) Body; composed of souls united IN His Divine Will, being His new body* ***(life , blood and bones))***

August 27, 1913

Snares and rage of the devil against the soul who lives in and speaks about the Divine Will, pushing other people against her. She must not feel disturbed, because she has Jesus with her.

(Phd on Why Victim souls calm Jesus: (He sees His Love in them), Be Content, (Don't be a victim of the devil's minions)

Finding myself in my usual state, I was lamenting with my always adorable Jesus about my poor current state, and with all the bitterness of my soul I told Him: 'Life of my life, You no longer have compassion for me. Why live? You don't want to use me any more - all is over. *(C'mon! This bitterness must be supernaturally inspired for some reason, this constant complaint about* ***her state*** *while being so close to Jesus is just not natural.* ***Later:*** *(Next reading really) It occurs to me that her bitterness are a manifestation of the bitterness's of Jesus, and she doesn't know why, so she just assumes it is because of her current state or "His privations")* My bitterness is so intense and so great that I feel petrified for the pain. And what is worse is that while I remain all abandoned in your arms, as if I didn't give a thought to my great misfortune, the others - and You know who they are - whisper in my ear: 'How is this?

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Why? It might be that you've committed sins! You've been inattentive...!' What is worse is that, while they say this to me, I feel that I don't want to hear them, as if they interrupted the sleep in which You keep me in the arms of your Will... *(She sounds like Job)* Ah, Jesus, maybe You did not pay attention to how hard this pain is for me, otherwise You would come to my aid.' And **I told Him many more silly things**. *(Again, she knows (at the time of writing) that this is silly.)*

Then blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, poor daughter of mine, they want to sadden you, don't they? Ah, my daughter, I do so much to keep you at peace, and they want to disturb you! **No, no. Know that if you dared to offend Me, I would be the first one to be saddened, and the first one to tell you**. So, if I do not say anything - don't worry. But do you want to know who is the cause of this? **The devil.** He is consumed with rage. And every time you speak about the effects of my Will to those who approach you, he blows up in fury and, unable to approach directly the one who does my Will, he goes around, approaching those who can get close to you under the appearance of good, in order to obtain at least the miserable purpose of disturbing the serene heaven of the soul in whom I delight to dwell. So, he thunders and lightenings from afar, thinking of doing something, but - unhappy him! - **the power of my Will breaks his legs**, *(God must permit the Devil, to do what he does.)* making those thunders and lightening fall upon himself. So he remains more furious than before.

Furthermore, what you say is not true, 'What's the purpose of my state?' You must know that, for the soul who really does my Will, **the virtue of my Will is so great** that if I get close to the place where that soul is in order to send chastisements, **finding there my Will and my own Love, I don't feel like punishing Myself in that soul**;*(← Wow!)* rather, I remain wounded and I faint**. So, instead of chastising, I throw Myself in the arms of that soul, who contains my Will and my Love. I rest and I remain all cheered.***(***VIL, This I think is one reason why He allows Luisa to continue in bitterness instead of delight, so He may bring out these lessons.)*

Ah, if you knew into what constraints of love you put Me, and how much I suffer when I see you the least bit saddened or disturbed because of Me! You would be more content, and the others would abstain from bothering you." *(← A second lesson, be more content and they will leave you alone, because the Devil, who is motivating them, will know it is fruitless to try, in other words don't bugged by the Devil's minions and they will leave you alone)* And I: 'Do you see, O Jesus, how much evil I do, to the extent of making You suffer?' And soon Jesus: "My daughter, don't be troubled for this. Sufferings which come from the love of the soul contain also great joys, because true love, though it brings sufferings, is never separated from great joy and unspeakable contentments."

September 3, 1913

A *(The)* sign that a soul lives in the Divine Will is that she feels, just like Jesus, that she needs nothing but to give to all. *(VIL)*

While I was praying (... although I don't really know how to explain myself well - this might even be a subtle pride of mine: *(← I don't know where this is going yet, but I love the humility)* I never think about myself and my great miseries, but always about repairing in order to console Jesus for sinners - for everyone. However, it's not that I think about it before, no, it's enough just to start praying, and I find myself at that point). Now, I was concerned about this, *("This" being, she never plans to*

be concerned about others, she just finds herself doing so.) and my always adorable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, what? do you worry about this? You must know that when I place the soul in my Will, and she takes stable residence in my Volition, the soul feels that she has everything in abundance, since my Will contains all possible imaginable goods; so she puts herself in my same conditions, **feeling the need to give rather than to receive.** She feels that she does not need anything; and if she wants something, **she can take anything she wants,** without even asking for it.*(Notice this is beyond "Ask and it will be given you…" Matthew 7:7)* Since my Will contains an irresistible force to give, she is happy only when she gives; and as she gives, she remains even more thirsty for giving. In what constraints she finds herself when she wants to give and cannot find anyone to whom to give!

My daughter, I put the soul who does my Will in my same conditions, keeping her aware of my great joys and bitternesses, *(wouldn't that make Those in His Will also feel bitter?)* and everything she does is sealed with disinterest for herself. Ah, yes, the soul who does my Will is the true Sun, which gives heat and light to all, and which feels the necessity of giving that light and that heat. While It gives to all, the Sun takes nothing from anyone, because It is superior to everything, and there is nobody on earth who can equal Its light and the great fire which It contains. Ah, if creatures could see a soul who does my Will, they would see her as a more than majestic Sun in the act of doing good to all; even more, **they would recognize Myself in this Sun.** Therefore, **the sign** that the soul has arrived at doing my Will is that she feels in the condition of giving.*(VIL: The sign is not that she is having close personal back-and-forth conversations with Jesus)* Have you understood?"

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September 6, 1913
Value, effects and divine nobility of doing the "Hours of the Passion."
(VIL Instead of indulgences, you will increase in love, for and in God)

I was thinking about the Hours of the Passion which have now been written, and how they are without any indulgence. So, those who do them do not gain anything, while there are many prayers enriched with many indulgences. While I was thinking of this, my always adorable Jesus, all kindness, told me: "My daughter, one gains something through the prayers with indulgences. But **the Hours of my Passion,** which are my own prayers, my reparations and all my love, **came really from the depth of My Heart**. Did you perhaps forget how many times I united Myself with you to do them together, and **I turned chastisements into graces over the entire earth?** So, my satisfaction is such that, **instead of the indulgence, I give the soul a handful of love**, **which contains infinite love of incalculable price** *(Value?)* Further, when things are done for pure love, my Love finds Its outpouring - and it is not inconsiderable *(trivial)* that the creature can give relief and expression to the Love of her Creator." *(Instead of indulgences, you will increase in love, for and in God)*

September 12, 1913
Jesus has been speaking to Luisa for two years about His Will, which He had never manifested to anyone before. Since then, He substituted the ecstasy of His Most Holy Humanity, given to enamor her of His Person, with the ecstasy of His Divine Will.
(Phd: Must Read. Jesus explains why He did, what He Did, and How He did the things He did do/with Luisa)

I was thinking about how blessed Jesus has changed things. Even when He comes, I don't remain petrified as before; rather, as soon as He leaves, I feel in my natural state. I don't know what happened to me. Furthermore, I feel bothered by the single thought *(:)* that the one who has authority over me may want to know my things.

Good Jesus, who watches over each one of my thoughts and wants not even one to be out of tune in my mind, came and told me: "My daughter, do you perhaps want me to use ropes and chains to keep you tied? **Once they were necessary,** and I kept you bound with much love, pretending to be deaf to some of your lamentations - remember**... But now I no longer see them as necessary**. For more than two years now, I have wanted to use more noble chains with you - my Will. This is why, **during this time**, I have always spoken to you of my Volition and of the sublime and indescribable effects which that Volition contains - **things which I had not manifested to anyone until now**. Skim through as many books as you want, and you will see that in none of them will you find what I have told you about my Will. *(Mind Blown! Yet you will always see Hints of this happening, including the Lords Prayer)* This was necessary to dispose your soul to the current state in which you find yourself. After **I kept you always with Me**, you knew very well that you could not have endured the suffering of the continuous privation of my presence, if something - still Mine - had not taken its place; something which, invading your soul completely, had to keep you captured, more than my presence itself would do. **My Will took its place in keeping captured each one of your thoughts, affections, desires, words**,... to the extent that your tongue speaks about my Will with great eloquence and enthusiasm, because it is captured by my Volition.

This is why you feel bothered when you are asked, 'how and why' Jesus does not come as before. It happens because you have been captured by my Will, and your soul suffers when they want to break the sweet enchantment of my Volition."

And I: "Jesus, what are you saying? Leave me, leave me - go away! My evils reduced me to such a state!' Jesus smiled in hearing me saying 'go away' and, squeezing me more to Himself, added: "I cannot go. Could I perhaps separate Myself from my Will? If you keep my Will, I must be always with you. My Will and I are one - not two. Rather, let's come to the facts: tell me, what are your evils?" *(Aw!, forcing logic and reason from an emotional soul.)*

And I: 'My Love, I don't know. You just told me that your Will keeps me captured. How can I know them?'

And Jesus: "Ah, you don't know them?" *("Think about it logically Luisa.")*

And I: 'I cannot know them, because You keep me always above, and You don't give me the time to think about myself. *(It's not about enough time, He just said His Will captured her thoughts etc…)* And as soon as I want to think about myself, either You scold me severely, to the extent of telling me that I should feel ashamed to do that, or You do it lovingly, pulling me toward You, with such a strength that I forget about myself. How can I do it?' *(It = answer His question: "So what are your evils again?", you don't have any.You cannot do evil if you do His Will)*

And Jesus: "If you cannot do it, this means that I am happier if you don't do it, since my Will takes the place of everything within you. *(Seems reasonable to me, so why does she try?)* So, just as if this Will could see that something of Its own were being taken away, It remains over you and prevents you from thinking about yourself, *(If she adds herself she must leave something of Jesus out.)* knowing that wherever my Volition takes the place of everything else, there cannot be evils. *(Evil: Things done which Jesus does not want done (now by definition?), even if He is the one who must do it, for example chastisements.)* Therefore, I remain jealously on guard."

And I: 'Jesus, are You joking?' *(Baa-ha-haa!)*

And Jesus: "**My daughter, you force Me to speak** *(to use actual words.)* **so that you may understand** how things are. (*And we may also understand? Operating in His will even "Jesus, are You joking?" is not just a random thought voiced.)* **Listen: in order to make you reach such a noble and Divine point, I behaved with you as two lovers who love each other to folly**. You would never have loved My Will so much had you not known Me. *(Nor could the readers consider abandoning their own will to God head we not seen this love affair play out?)* **Therefore, first I gave you the ecstasy of my Humanity so that, knowing who I am, you would love**

Me; in order to attract all your love, I used with you many stratagems of love. You remember them - it is not necessary for Me to make you a list.... Now, after having thoroughly attracted you to love my Person, you have been caught by my Will - and you love It. Since you could not be without Me after so much time - as if we had lived together - **it was necessary that the ecstasy of my Will would hold you in place of my Humanity**. *(No longer (just?) the delight of person of Jesus, but the delight in His Divine Will)* **All the things I did before were graces to dispose you to the ecstasy of my Will**. ***When I dispose a soul to live in a higher manner - in my Will*, I have to manifest Myself in order to infuse graces so great.**" *(This partly answers my questions from Sept 29 1912)*

Surprised, I said: 'What are you saying Jesus? Ecstasy in your Will?'

"Yes, my Volition is true and perfect ecstasy. And you break this ecstasy whenever you want to think about yourself. But I will not let you win. Great chastisements will come in the near times, although you don't believe it. You and the one who directs you will believe when you see. *(Luisa lived to see The Russian Civil War 1917-1922, WWI: 1914-1918, WWII:1929-1945, she had just went through The Italo-Turkish war 29 Sept 1911- 18 Oct 1912, She died March 4, 1947)* Therefore, it is necessary that the ecstasy of my Humanity be interrupted - but not completely, otherwise you would bind Me everywhere. Then, I will let the sweet enchantment of my Volition come in order to make you suffer less when you see the chastisements."

September 20, 1913

The only purpose of God in everything that happens is to accomplish His Will in us.

(Questions arise, a mystery; as to what "Having His Will fulfilled and accomplished in her" means.)

I was thinking about my current state - how little or nothing I suffer. And Jesus, immediately: "My daughter, **everything which happens** around and inside the soul *(Any Soul? Every Soul, souls in His Volition?)* - bitterness, pleasures, contrasts, deaths, privations, contentments, and other things **- is** nothing other than my continuous crafting **in order to have my Will fulfilled and accomplished in her.** *(us?) (Is this work accomplished in most souls?)* When I obtain this, all is done and, consequently, all is peace. **It seems that even suffering wants to stay away from that soul**, in seeing that the Divine Volition is more than suffering itself, and that It replaces everything within the soul, surpassing everything. It seems that all things revere my Will. And when the soul reaches this point - of using everything in order to let Me accomplish the crafting of my Volition - once this is done, I Myself prepare her for Heaven." *(Do all souls leave this earth with Gods Will for them fulfilled? Luisa lived for another 33 1/2 years)*

September 21, 1913

All things done with Jesus in His Divine Will become His own, with His same qualities, the same Life, and the same Creative Power.

(PhD. What is the Sun, He maintains it, He wants you sharing all, even in creation.)

This morning my always adorable Jesus made Himself seen with unspeakable sweetness and **affability**, *(friendliness)* as if He wanted to tell me something very dear to Him and very surprising for me. *(If that's what she felt that's what it is, She is uniteted in His Will.)* So, hugging me and pressing me to His Heart, He told me: "My beloved daughter, all the things that the soul does **in my Will and together with Me** - prayers, actions, steps, etc. - acquire my same qualities, the same Life and the same value. See, all the things that I did upon earth - prayers, sufferings, works - are all in action, and will **remain in eternity** for the good of whoever wants them. *(God Eternal came to earth, His works done IN Time become nevertheless eternal.)* My work differs from the work of the creatures. Containing within Myself the Creative Power, **I speak and I create, just as** *(in?)* **one day I spoke and created the Sun**. It is as if this Sun, which is always full of light and heat that never decreases, **remained in the act of receiving continuous creation from Me**. Such was my work on earth. Since I contain the Creative Power within Me, the prayers, the steps, the works which I did, and the blood which I shed remain in continuous act of praying, working, walking, etc., just as the Sun is in continuous act of giving light. *(Wait a second… Is He saying the sun is eternal? That it is not nuclear Fusion but His creative and sustaining powers that maintain the suns Energy? (Well He made the Hydrogen that Fuses to make the Helium if you buy what the scientist is selling, sooo why not.))* Therefore, my prayers continue, my steps are always in the act of running after souls; and so on with the rest. Otherwise, what would be the great difference between my work and the work of my Saints? *(Mind Blown)*

Now, my daughter, listen to a beautiful - beautiful thing, not yet understood by creatures: all the things that the soul does together with Me and in my Will are like my own things; and they remain as her own. *(Okaaay?)*The connection of my Will and **the work done together with Me participate in my same Creative Power."** *(Wait , What? He will allow souls in His Divine will to participate in His Creative Power? (Mind Blown!))* I remained ecstatic, with a joy that I could not contain, and I said: 'Is all this possible, O Jesus?' And He**: "Whoever does not understand this can say that he does not know Me."** *(Your will united to Jesus' Will, will not have you creating new Suns, unless He wants to do so also. (I think that's how it works.))* And He disappeared. But I cannot say it well, and I don't know how to explain myself better. Who can tell all that He made me understand? Rather, it seems to me that I've just said nonsense. *(Jesus operates in the Eternal (Outside Time) Things done on earth by Him enter the Eternal. Those who Enter into His Divine Will enter in to the Eternal with Him. So my question is: Which Solar system did I create? ;-)*

September 25, 1913

The Divine Will, not the Holy Eucharist, is the center and the life of the soul. The Divine Will gives life to the Sacraments and encloses them within Itself.

(PhD: The Hidden presence in the Eucharist VS His Will)

I had told my Confessor that Jesus had said to me that the Will of God is the center of the soul; that this center is in the depth of the soul, and that, spreading Its rays like the Sun, It gives light to the mind, sanctity to the actions, strength to the steps, life to the heart, power to the word and to everything; and not only this, but also that while this center - the Will of God - is inside of us, so that we may never escape from It, and so as to remain at our continuous disposal, never leaving us alone or separated even for a minute - at the same time, it is also in front of us, on our right, on our left, behind and everywhere, and it will be our center also in Heaven. **The Confessor was saying, instead, that the Most Holy Eucharist is our center.** *(← How many catholics would agree with Her Confessor?)*

Now, blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, **I had to do** in such a way *(Note Grammar: It leaves the reader to condemplate the possible meanings: "do the Eucharist" or "do this.." ie: Make my self available…" or something else?)* that sanctity might be easy and accessible to all - unless they did not want it - in all conditions, in all circumstances and in every place. It is true that the Most Holy Eucharist is center; but who instituted It? Who constrained my Humanity so that It might be enclosed within the little circle of a Host? **Wasn't that my Will?** My Will will always have primacy over everything. Further, if everything is in the Eucharist, the Priests who call Me from Heaven into their hands, and who are in contact with my Sacramental Flesh more than anyone should be the most saintly and the most good; **instead, many are the worst**. *(Ouch!)* **Poor Me, how they treat Me in the Holy Eucharist!** And the many souls who receive Me, perhaps every day, should be many saints if the center of the Eucharist were sufficient. *(It's not that He is not truly present, He is, it's just that He has further plans yet.)* Instead - and it makes one want to cry - they remain always at the same point: vain, irascible, *(easily angered)* punctilious, *(pernickety picky)* etc. Poor center of the Most Holy Eucharist, how dishonored It remains!

On the other hand, there might be a mother who does my Will and cannot receive Me every day because of her conditions, not because she doesn't want to. She is patient, charitable, and **carries the fragrance of my Eucharistic virtues within herself.** Ah, is it perhaps the Sacrament or, rather, my Will to which she is submitted, that keeps her subdued and compensates for the Most Holy Sacrament? Even more, I tell you that **the Sacraments themselves produce fruits depending on how the souls are submitted to my Will.** *(Mind Blowingly logical)* **They produce effects according to the connection that the souls have with my Volition.** And if there's no link with my Will, they may receive Communion, but they will remain on an

empty stomach; they may go to Confession, but remain still dirty; they may come before my Sacramental Presence, but if our wills do not meet, I will be as if dead for them, because my Will produces all the goods and gives life even to the Sacraments only in the soul who submits herself to It. **Those who do not understand this are babies in religion."**

October 2, 1913

When the human will unites to the Divine Will, the Life of Jesus is formed within the soul. Taking the Divine Will means taking everything.

(PhD on more Steps to be in His Will, It seems we make the first steps, (not just step.))

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus made Himself seen inside of me, but so much identified with me that I could see His eyes within mine, His mouth within mine, and so on with the rest. While I saw Him like this, He said to me: "My daughter, look at how I identify Myself **with the soul who does my Will,** making Myself one with her. *(Key and Gold)* I become her own life, because my Will is inside and outside of that soul. One can say that my **Will is like** the air she breathes, which **gives life to everything in her**; like the light which makes everything seen and understood; *(Enlightens)* **like the heat which warms,** fecundates and makes one grow; like **the heart that palpitates**; like **the hands that work**; like **the feet that walk. When the human will unites itself to my Volition**, *(Notice: Not "When I decide to unite myself with a human…" It is written as if we initiate the union? If this is the case, this is a revelation! Yes I want this? Next steps Lord?, What must I do? Gold)* my Life is formed in the soul."

Then, having received Communion, I was saying to Jesus, 'I love You', and He told me: "My daughter, do you really want to love Me? Say: Jesus, I love You with your Will. And since my Will fills Heaven and earth, your love will surround Me everywhere, and your 'I love You' will resound up there in the Heavens, and down to the bottom of the abysses. *(Can we do this with the same results if we are not In His Will as Luisa is?)* So, if you want to say: 'I adore You, I bless You, I praise You, I thank You', you will *(…want to…)* say it united with my Will, and **you will fill Heaven and earth with adorations, benedictions, praises, thanksgiving - in my Will.** These are simple, easy and immense things. ***(← Do Them!)*** *(Notice Now: He did not say "If you really love me…" But he asked "Do you really want to Love Me…" as if to imply the words have the power to cause you to love Him. Does this act, these words spoken somehow make your Love of Him 'real"? (Mind Blowing Stuff.))*

My Will is everything, to the extent that my very attributes - what are they? A simple act of my Will. Therefore, if Justice, Goodness, Wisdom, Fortitude follow their course, my Will precedes them, accompanies them, and places them in the act of operating. *(These are Gifts of the Holy Spirit: His Will preceeds The Holy Spirit?)* In sum, they do not move one point from my Volition. Therefore, whoever takes my Will takes everything; even more, she can say that her life is ended - ended the weaknesses,

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the temptations, the passions and the miseries - because all things lose their rights in the one who does my Will. My Will has primacy over everything, and right to all." *(Monologue: You say "I love you Jesus.", Or "I thank you Jesus." (Etc.) How well do your words convey your feelings? How well do your Feelings at that moment convey your desires, at that moment, as opposed to at some other time when you felt His presence more? Yes you can and should ask our Holy Mother for her intersession, or the Holy Ghost to intercede for us "…with groaning too deep for words." (Romans 8:26) But Here He shows us another way… "Jesus, I love You with your Will." Or "Jesus, I Thank You with your Will." Not only comes with a promise of a more efficacious offering, but it seems it comes with a promise of "Really Loving Him" or "Really Thanking Him." Etc. (I may be wrong...))*

November 18, 1913

When the human will and the Divine Will are opposed, one forms the cross of the other.

(Phd: Seemed so cryptic at first… seems so clear now.)

I was thinking about my poor state, and how even the cross has been banished to me. *(I think Jesus is working in her to have her feel this way, ther must be a related lesson coming.)* In my interior, Jesus told me: "My daughter, when **two wills are opposed to each other, one forms the cross of the other**. So it is between Me and the creatures: when their wills are opposed to Mine, I form their cross and they form Mine. *(Okaaaay?)* I am the long bar of the cross, while they are the short one, and crossing each other, they form the cross. *(Soooo?)* Now, when the will of the soul unites with Mine, the bars remain no longer crossed, but united; therefore, the cross is no longer a cross. Have you understood? *(Nope!)* **Furthermore, I sanctified the Cross; it was not the cross that sanctified Me.** *(The cross was just a cross, then Jesus embraced it and it became sanctified.)* The Cross does not sanctify; rather, the resignation to my Will sanctifies the Cross; therefore, **even the Cross can do good as long as it is connected with my Will**. Not only this; the Cross sanctifies and crucifies part of the person, while my Will does not spare anything; It sanctifies everything, crucifying thoughts, desires, will, affections, heart - everything. Being light, my Will shows to the soul the necessity of this sanctification and complete crucifixion, in such a way that she, herself, incites Me to accomplish the crafting of my Will upon her.

Therefore, the Cross and the other virtues are content as long as they get something; and if they can pierce the creature with three nails, they celebrate triumphantly. Instead, my Will, which does not know how to do incomplete works, *(His Will)* is not happy with just three nails, but with as many nails for as many acts of my Will which I dispose for the creature." *(Monologue: My guess: Your human will, is not the Divine Will, so you are therefore in opposition to God. Knowing man in his fallen state is always in opposition to God; Jesus took upon Himself our fallenness, which is necessary to redeem us, from our well deserved payment for our opposition to His Will (death and hell) . He chose to do this on the cross, the symbol of man's opposition to God. In doing so, that cross, even the very symbol of a cross - is now sanctified. The cross forever more being a symbolic representation of the Unification of God and Man through the sacrifice of Jesus.*

Just as Jesus resigned Himself to the Will of the Father throughout His life, but in particular during His Passion and the Cross, to make it possible to sanctify you, You must now resign (make that: happily embrace) His Will. When the burden of your cross: the pains, injustices, evils or unpleasantries of your life come upon your shoulders, you must realize it is God's Will, and in embracing these things as God's Will you unite your burdens with Him and His burdens. Your cross, then no longer becomes a cross, it becomes you doing His Will; the Cross is no longer a cross, no longer the same burden, The bars no longer cross but are united, thus sanctifying you in everything that cross represents, and much more (He says:) crucifying thoughts, desires, will, affections, heart - everything . All This: so long as your "misfortunes" are connected to His Will.)

November 27, 1913

With complete acts in the Divine Will, the soul forms within herself a Sun similar to the Divine Sun. In the Divine Will the soul becomes a God of the earth.

(Phd on a delicate quote. and: All good on earth is done by God through people in His Will?)

My always adorable Jesus continues to speak about His Most Holy Will: "My daughter, as many complete acts of my Will as the creature does, so many parts of Me does she take into herself; and the more she takes of my Will, the more light she acquires, *(Enlightenment? Understanding?)* forming the Sun within herself. Since this Sun is formed by the light which she takes from my Will, the rays of this Sun are linked with the rays of my Divine Sun. So, each one is reflected into the other, and they dart through one other; and as they do this, **the Sun that my Will has formed in the soul becomes larger and larger."**

And I: 'Jesus, we remain always here - in your Will. It seems that You have nothing else to say." *(A curious stament by Luisa? Is she asking "Whty do you keep going on and on about your will, I'm always in Your Will?)* And Jesus: **"My Will is the highest point which can exist, both in Heaven and on earth.** When the soul reaches It, she has conquered everything and she has done everything. She has nothing left to do other than dwell in these heights, enjoy them, and understand more and more my Will, **which is not yet thoroughly understood, either in Heaven or upon earth.** *(Mind Blown)* **You have plenty of time to spend there, since you have understood very little, and much remains for you to understand.** *(Baa ha Haa! I'm pretty sure He wasn't actually dogging her, but it reads that way*.) My Will is so great that **whoever does It can call herself a God of the earth**. *(Ouch? This is what the devil said in Genesis 3:5, , But confirmed by Jesus in John 10:34 and Psalm 82:6. We must tread carefully in our thoughts.)* Just as my Will forms the beatitude of Heaven, these Gods who do my Will form the beatitude of the earth, and of those who are close to them. There **is not a good which exists on earth which is not to be attributed to these Gods of my Will** - either as a direct or as indirect cause. Everything is because of them. Just as there is no happiness in Heaven which does not come from Me, there is no existing good on earth which does not come from them." *(Mind Blown! He could choose any way of doing things on earth, but He chose this way of doing Good. Dare we assume that in a similar way that there is no evil done on earth which does not come from demons through people?)*

March 8, 1914

The Divine Will centralizes all Its goods and Its Divine Work in those who live in It. The value of one single instant in the Divine Will. All that the soul who lives in the Divine Will experiences does not belong to her, but to Jesus within her. One who lives in the Divine Will cannot go to Purgatory.

(PhD on some things you may (must?) experience in the Divine Will, Must Read)

Continuing in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus did not cease to speak to me, very often, about His Most Holy Will. I will say that little which I remember. So, as I was not feeling well, blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, the soul who lives in my Will can say regarding everything I do: 'All this is mine.' *(Wow!)* This, because the will of the soul **who gave herself to Me**, *(The soul acts first)* is so much identified with my Will that everything my Will does, she does as well. As she lives and dies in my Volition, there is no good which she does not bring

with herself, since there is no good which is not contained in my Will. **My Will is the life of all the good that can be done by creatures.** *(Thus defining "Good" as things done in His Will)* Therefore, dying to this life, the soul in my Will **carries with her the Masses which are celebrated**, the prayers and the good works *(not works but "good" works are those done in His*

will.) which are done, since all of them are fruits of my Will. This is still very little, compared to the work of my Will Itself which the soul carries with her as her own. **One instant of the work of my Will is enough to surpass all the work of all creatures, past, present and future.** *(Mind Blown!)*

As the soul dies in my Will, there is no beauty that matches her, nor height, wealth, sanctity, wisdom or love - nothing. Nothing can be compared to her - nothing equals her. As the soul who dies identified with my Will enters into the Heavenly Fatherland, not only will the Heaven's gates open, but the entire Heaven will bow to welcome her into the celestial residence, to honor the work of my Will which is in her. *(Gold)* What can I tell you, then, of the feast and the surprise of all the Blessed in seeing this soul completely marked by the work of the Divine Will; or, in seeing that all which this soul did during her life, having done everything in my Volition - each saying, each thought, work, action, etc. - are many **Suns** which adorn her – *(←??)* each one different from the other for **light** and **beauty**? And in seeing in this soul many Divine rivulets *(small streams)* which will inundate all the Blessed and **flow also upon earth for the benefit of pilgrim souls**, since Heaven cannot contain them? *(Suns, light, beauty, Divine streams… words that define Heaven… what a sight to imagine, but isn't He saying here these images are spiritual manifestations of thoughts, works, actions, love, intentions, sacrifices etc. done in His Will?)*

Ah, my daughter, my Will is the portent of portents. *(wonder of wonders)* It is the secret to finding light, sanctity and riches; It is the secret of all goods - not **yet intimately known**, and therefore not appreciated or loved as It deserves! *(Ah! A promise and a mystery unfolding.)* You *(You: Luisa or You: Yah! YOU reading Luisa's words form Jesus (or both; over time))* - appreciate It, Love It, and make It known to those whom you see disposed."

Another day, being in suffering, I felt like I was unable to do anything; so I felt oppressed. *(which means Jesus wanted you to feel some of His oppression?)* And Jesus, hugging me, told me: "My daughter, do not worry yourself. Try only to be abandoned in my Will, and I will do everything for you. One single instant in my Will is more than all the good you could ever do in your entire life."

I also remember that another day He told me: "My daughter, **one who really does my Will, in everything which occurs within her**, both in the soul and in the body, in all that she feels and suffers, can say: 'Jesus suffers, Jesus is oppressed.' *(Nailed it! This is why Luisa feels oppressed)* In fact, everything that creatures do to Me reaches Me in the soul who does my Will - in whom I dwell. **Therefore, if the coldness of the creatures reaches Me, my Will feels it and since my Will is the life of that soul, consequently, the soul feels it too. So, instead of troubling herself over this coldness, as if it were her own, she should remain around Me to console Me and repair for the coldness that the creatures send to Me. In the same way, if she feels distractions, oppressions and other things, she must remain around Me to relieve Me and repair, as if they were not her own things, but mine.** Therefore, the soul who lives from my Will will feel many different pains, according to the offenses that I receive from creatures**, but in a sudden way and almost in one leap**. *(In a paranatural (unnatural) way)* **On the other hand, she will also feel indescribable joys and contentments.** And if she must take care to console Me and repair for the first, she must delight in the joys and contentments. Only then does my Will find my interest; otherwise It would remain saddened and unable to accomplish what my Volition contains." *(In pains and pleasures, especially if suddenly and inexplicably received, don't turn your attention inward but out To the Lord. Pains I think are easy , pleasures we may naturally want to keep to ourselves.)*

Another day He told me: "My daughter, one who does my Will can by no means go to Purgatory, because my Will purges the soul of everything. After keeping her jealously during her life - in the custody of my Volition - how could I allow the fire of Purgatory to touch her? At the most she may lack some clothing, *(missing virtues?)* but my Will, before unveiling the Divinity, will clothe her with all that she may lack. Then, I reveal Myself."

March 14, 1914

As the soul who lives in the Divine Will fuses herself in Jesus, she takes possession of all that belongs to Jesus, and He cannot refuse her anything.

(PhD: Luisa stopped many chastisements, thus causing evils to expand. In His Will you become His Body on Earth?)

Today I was fusing *(being one with)* all of myself in Jesus, to the extent of feeling Jesus alive and real within me. As I was feeling Him, He said to me in such a tender and touching way that I felt my poor heart crack: 'My daughter, it is too hard for Me not to content one who does my Will. As you see, I no longer have hands, feet, Heart, eyes, or mouth. *(?)* I have nothing left of my Will, since you took everything - you took possession of everything. *(???)* I have nothing left which is not yours. **This is why deserved chastisements are not being poured** upon the many and **great evils which inundate the earth**: *(He seems to be saying Luisa is the cause of these evils?)* because it is hard for Me not to content you. Further, how can I do that if I do not have hands? You don't believe Me, do you? If hands were to be absolutely necessary to Me, I would be forced to steal them from you, or to convince you so that you yourself would give them to Me. *(Is He saying His preferred way of operating is through the hands, eyes, feet heart etc. of those in His Will? Mind Blown!)* How hard this is – how hard it is for Me to displease one who does my Will! I would displease Myself." *(Monologue: Google translate often uses the word "melding" instead of "fusing." While most dictionaries will define fusing as "to melt or make two things melt together" which represents a tighter bond than "melding" which is often defined as "combining or blending". Since this document was first penned over a century ago however, a second definition of fusing has emerged. Fuses protect your homes electrical divices, and serve to isolate the source of power*

from the devices that receive that power. As such the word "fusing" tends to have oposing definitions these days. Perhaps the word "Welding" would more accurately convey the intended meaning in today's English vernacular)

I remained astonished at this speaking of Jesus. Not onl

y this, but I could really see that I had the hands, the feet and the eyes of Jesus; so I said to Him: 'Jesus, let me come.' *(Die)* And He: "Give Me a little more of life in you, and then you will come." *(I think if He told her the fact that: "You won't die for another 33 years." She would not have been able to handle it.)*

March 17, 1914

One who does the Divine Will takes part not only in the external works -'ad extra'- of God, but also in the interior works -'ad intra'- of the three Divine Persons.

(PhD Is the reason for any good on earth , and even the Earth as we know it, is due to those in the Divine Will.)

Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus continued to show Himself inside me, in such a way that I possessed all His limbs. *(She is acting as His Body on Earth)* **He looked so content that, appearing unable to contain this joy,** He told me: "My daughter, one who does my Will takes part in the actions 'ad intra' *(Hidden (internal) actions)* of the Divine Persons. This privilege is reserved only to one who does my Volition: to take part not only in all of our works 'ad extra' *(Works not hidden (external))* but to pass from these to the works 'ad intra'.

This is why it is hard for Me **not to content** *(make happy)* one who lives in my Volition: being in my Will, the soul is in the intimate part of **our** *(the Trinitarian God's)* Heart, of our desires, of our affections and thoughts. Her heartbeat, her breath and Ours are one. Therefore, the joys, the pleasures, the Glory and the Love that she gives Us are many and great - infinite in their way and nature, and in no way dissimilar to Ours, because they are Our own. Just as in Our eternal Love, One enraptures the Other, One forms the Joy of the Other, to the extent that, many times, unable to contain this Love and these joys We come out with works 'ad extra', in the same way, We remain enraptured and delighted by this soul who does Our Will. Therefore, how could We render unhappy the one who makes Us so happy? How *(could we…?)* not love just as We love Ourselves - not as We love the other creatures **- the one who loves Us with Our same Love?**

There are no curtains of secrets with this soul. Between Us and her there is no Ours and hers – everything is in common. We make of the soul, by grace, that which We are by nature *(Mind blown!)* - impeccable, etc. – so that no disparity may exist between us. And as We come out with works 'ad extra' - being unable to contain our Love - in the same way, unable to contain the love of the soul who does our Will, We make her come out from Ourselves, pointing her out to the people as our favorite one - our beloved. **Only for her and for souls similar to her, do We let goods descend upon earth,** and **only for love of these souls do We preserve the earth.** *(Mind Blown)* Then, We enclose this soul within Ourselves in order to enjoy her, because just as We, the Divine Persons, are inseparable, the soul who does our Will becomes inseparable from Us." *(So I ask? How many are there? Why so Few? Warent we all suppose to be like this? What is stopping their from being more?)*

March 19, 1914

The soul who diffuses herself in the Divine Will forms the delight of the Most Holy Trinity.

(The Trinity get immense contentment from some souls, while others (most?) embitter Them. Gold)

It seems that blessed Jesus wants to speak about His Most Holy Will. I was diffusing myself throughout all His interior - in His thoughts, desires, affections, in His Will, in His Love, in everything, *(Can any person know the thoughts of God Amighty (of course not) Yet we see here in some limited way Luisa "diffused" herself (I assume her thoughts, desires affections etc.) In Him. How so?)* when Jesus told me with infinite sweetness: "Oh, if you knew the contentment that one who does my Will gives Me! Your heart would break with joy. See, as you were diffusing yourself in my thoughts, desires, etc., **you were forming the delight of my thoughts**, while my desires, fusing in yours, were playing together with them. *(Mind Blown! He is delighted when you consider His (God's) thoughts desires etc.. They use 'fusing and difffusing" so I assume this is at a much more spiritual level than just meditating of these matters. But again… BwdIk.)* **Your affections,** united to your will and to your love, running and flying into my affections, into my Will and into my Love, were kissing one another; and pouring like a rapid rivulet into the immense sea of the Eternal One, they were playing with the Divine Persons - now with the Father, now with Me, and now with the Holy Spirit. *(This I imagine is very much like the delight we get from watching a child embracing some beauty or wonder around them. or for example, mom delighting as the child trys to help bake a cake, or dad delighting at son's attempt to help fix the flat tire.)*

Then, wanting to give no time to One Another, We play with her - all Three together, making of her Our own jewel. This jewel - our delight - is so dear to Us that We keep it with jealousy 'ad intra', in the intimate part of our Will; and when the creatures embitter **Us** and offend **Us**, in order to be cheered, We take our jewel, and We amuse Ourselves together."

March 21, 1914

Jesus cannot contain Himself from manifesting, though little by little, His love, graces and goods, which He

gives to the souls who does His Will. He does not exaggerate.
(Must Read, How Jesus works on the souls entering His Will)

Jesus continues: "My daughter, I love one who does my Will so much that I cannot manifest everything to her - or everything all at once - of how much I love her, the Grace with which I keep enriching her, the beauty with which I keep embellishing her, and of all the goods with which I fill her. If I manifested this

altogether, the soul would die of joy, her heart would burst in such a way that she could no longer live on earth, but, in a flash, would take off toward Heaven. *(Sooo what's wrong with that?)* However, I feel an irresistible need to make Myself known, as well as my love for her. It is too hard to love, to do good without making oneself known. *("Known" here mus have a much greater meaning than "Pleased to meet you sir.)* I feel as if my Heart were dying, and unable to resist so much love; I keep manifesting to her, little by little, how I love Her and all the gifts with which I continue to fill her. And when the soul feels as if filled to the brim, to the extent of no longer being able to contain them, in one of these manifestations of mine she will disappear from the earth and will bloom within the womb of the Eternal One."

And I: 'Jesus, my Life, **it seems to me that you exaggerate a little bit** *(Now I know she can't be calling Jesus a liar!)* in manifesting to me what extent a soul can reach who does your Will.' Knowing my ignorance and smiling, *(← Love it!)* Jesus told me: "No, no, my beloved, I do not exaggerate. **One who exaggerates may be deceitful**. Your Jesus doesn't know how to deceive you; rather, **what I have told you is nothing**. *(Implying there is much, much more to come, which I have not even hinted at?)* You will receive more surprises when, once the prison of your body is broken and you are swimming inside my womb, the extent that my Will made you reach will be openly revealed to you."

March 24, 1914
One who lives in the Divine Volition becomes like another Humanity of Jesus, the organ of the Divine Will.
(PhD Those in His Will are His Body on earth?)

Continuing in my usual state, I was lamenting with Jesus who had not come yet. Finally He came and told me: "My daughter, my Will hides my very Humanity within Itself. *(???)* This is why, sometimes, I hide my Humanity from you as I speak to you about my Will. You feel surrounded by Light; you can hear my voice but cannot see Me, because my Will absorbs my Humanity within Itself, *(Okay, that makes sense but why?)* since **my Humanity has its limits while my Will is eternal and without limits.** *(Aaah! So He prefers to show His Himself in His humanity but this limits His abilities to convey what He attempting to convey. (I think))* In fact, when my Humanity was on earth, It did not cover all places, all times or all circumstances; however, my interminable *(endless)* Will compensated for It and arrived where my Humanity could not reach.. So, when I find souls who live completely from *(IN)* my Will, they compensate for my Humanity *(???)* - for the times, for the places, the circumstances and even for the sufferings, **because they live in my Will and therefore I can use them just as I used my Humanity**. *(Mind Blown!)* What was my Humanity, if not the organ of my Will? Such are those who do my Will." *(Monologue: His Will is Eternal; (outside of time) He could do some things in His humanity, but not all things. However being God He had planned a solution. His Eternal and Divine Will compensated somehow. People in His Will have access to these things which He did not have access to while in His humanity, through His Will.*

His humanity being an "organ of His Will" implies those other humans, united IN His Will, are in a similar way also His Body on Earth. Perhaps this is why, in other readings Jesus has said if such people did not exist, the Earth would not exist. (See March 17 1914, 2 April 1913,)

April 5, 1914
All the work of one who lives in the Divine Will becomes light from His light.

Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen inside an immensity of **Light**, *(Usually referring to enlightenment, understanding etc.)* while I was swimming inside this Light, feeling It flowing in my ears, *(Understanding things I heard)* in my eyes, *(understanding things I see)* in my mouth *(I got nuttin' ;-)* - in everything. Jesus told me: "My daughter, if the soul who does my Will works, her work becomes Light; if she speaks, thinks, desires, walks, etc., her words, thoughts, desires and steps all turn into Light - but Light drawn from My Sun. My Will attracts the soul who does my Volition with so much force that it makes her spin continuously around this Light; and as she spins, she takes more Light which keeps her captured within Me."

April 10, 1914
Jesus crowned with thorns. Jesus has His center and His throne on earth in the soul who does His Divine Will. How Love operates and how the Divine Will operates.
(PhD, The Crown of Thorns is not just for bad thoughts but lack of humility. Love + His Will = perfection)

This morning my always adorable Jesus came as crucified and shared with me His pains. He pulled me toward Himself so much, into the sea of His Passion, that I could almost follow Him step by step. **Who can say all that I could understand?** *(I wish we knew.)* There are so many things that I don't know where to start. I'm just going to say that in seeing the crown of thorns being torn off, the thorns prevented the Blood from gushing out. As they tore the crown off, that Blood gushed forth from those little holes, flowing on His face in large rivulets, on His hair, and then flowing down on all the Person of Jesus. And Jesus: "Daughter, these thorns which prick my head will prick the pride, the haughtiness and the most hidden wounds of man, to let the pus which they contain come out. The thorns soaked in my Blood will heal him, returning to him the crown which sin had removed." *(Monologue: What will any prideful person, boastful in manner externally or hidden, when seeing the humility of our all powerful God, allowing Himself to be treated in this way in order to atone for their personal pride, think of their value, their haughtiness, and their self worth then?)*

Then, Jesus made me go to **other steps of the Passion**, *(More to come? Later)* and I felt my heart being transfixed in seeing Him suffering so much. And He, **almost as to relieve me**, continued to speak about His Holy Volition: "My daughter, my center on earth is the soul who does my Will. See, the Sun spreads its Light everywhere on earth, **though maintaining its own center.** *(???)* In Heaven I am the life of each Blessed, but I still keep my center and my throne. *(Aaah! "His Center" is referring to the proper perspective of the universe and heavens He created. Your Center (our center) is our place within creation. On Earth, the proper "center" for Jesus is in the souls of people IN His Will)* In

the same way, I am everywhere on earth, but my center - the place in which I raise my throne in order to reign, my charisms, my satisfactions, my triumphs, my own palpitating Heart, in which I find the whole of Myself as if in my own center - is in the soul who does my Most Holy Will. This soul is so much identified with Me that she becomes inseparable from me, and all my **Wisdom** and Power cannot find the means to detach Me from her in the slightest." *(Mind Blown! He is not saying "I choose not to separate myself" He is saying "It cannot be done." I assume this means He knew what He was going to do with all of its consequences foreseen, and committing Himself to doing so, He cannot change His Eternal decisions.I think that's how it works. (BwdIk))*

Then He added: "Love has its anxieties, desires, ardors and restlessness; my Will is, instead, perpetual rest. **Do you know why?** Because Love contains the beginning, the means and the end of any work. Anxiety and restlessness arise in order to accomplish it, and much of Love and imperfection mixes with them. But if my Will and love are not united together at every step - poor Love, how dishonored it remains, even in the greatest and holiest works. *(Monologue: Love: I think of as charity, total giving (esp your heart)… But even love has to be In His will. We all know we want to give all we can to our child,(using any metric you choose) but there is nothing you can give your child which would not harm them, unless given in Wisdom… A Thought just occurred to me ar I wrote that: is "Wisdom" a word for "In God's Will" or " As God Wills"? BwdIk (insight))* On the other hand, my Will operates in a simple Act, *(Actions?)* giving to the soul the full **attitude** *(position of things or persons (1828 Dictionary))* in order to accomplish the work in the manner of my Will; and while my Will operates, the soul rests. Therefore, since it is not the soul that operates, but my Will within her, there is no anxiety or restlessness, and she remains free from any imperfection."

June 29, 1914

In the Divine Will creatures take part in the interior ('ad intra') and eternal works of God according to their little capacity and to their love.

(The Truth is Light to the mind: Without some remain blinded. A debate is settled by Jesus. VIL)

After **some people with authority** read what is written on March 17 (that is, whoever does the Will of God takes part in the actions 'ad intra' of the Divine Persons etc.), they said that it wasn't like that, and that the creature does not enter into this. I remained concerned though calm and convinced that Jesus would have made the truth known.

Then, being in my usual state, I saw before my mind an interminable *(endless)* sea, (*Seas often refers to peoples of many nations, or the nations themselves)* and many objects inside this sea. Some of them were small, others were bigger; some floated on the surface of the sea, remaining only wet; others went down to the bottom, remaining soaked with water inside and out; some others sank down so much as to be lost inside the sea.... Now, while I was seeing this, my always adorable Jesus came and told me: "My beloved daughter, did you see? **The sea symbolizes my Immensity** *(;)* and the objects, with different sizes**, the souls who live in my Will.** *(Nope! I got that wrong, the sea is his will, the souls are the objects…)* The different ways to be (some on the surface, some down, some lost within Me) vary according to how they live in my Will: some in an imperfect way; some in a more perfect way; others reach the extent of being completely dissolved in my Volition. *(Yeah! I was completely wrong here!)*

Now, my daughter, my 'ad intra' about which I spoke to you is exactly this: sometimes I keep you together with Me, with my Humanity, and you take part in the pains, works and joys of my Humanity; some **other times, pulling you inside of Me, I dissolve you inside my Divinity.** How many times did I not make you swim in Me, keeping you so much within Me that you could not see anything other than Me, inside and outside of you? Now, as I kept you within Me, you took part in the enjoyments,

in the Love and in all the rest, always according to your little capacity. So, although Our works 'ad intra' are eternal, the creatures can still enjoy the effects of those works in their lives, according to their love. *(It is explanations such as this paragraph that convince me these insights we read are not of human origin. Divine)*

Now, what is the wonder if I said that when the will of the soul is one with Mine, and as I place her inside of Me, rendering her inseparable from Me (always as long as she doesn't move from My Will), she takes part in the works 'ad intra'? *(How could she not?)* Furthermore, from the way it has been explained, if they wanted to know the truth, they could have known very well the meaning of my 'ad intra', because **the truth is Light to the mind,** and with Light things can be seen as they are. But **if they don't want to know the truth, the mind remains blinded and things cannot be seen as they are;** *(Which is witnesses everywhere and much of the population today… ie: more than two genders?)* so they raise doubts and difficulties, remaining more blind than before. Moreover, my Being is always in one Act - It has no beginning and no end. I am old and new; Our works 'ad intra' were, are and will always **be in action.** *(always being Done (as is creation?))* Therefore, through the intimate union with our Will, the soul is already within Us. She admires, contemplates, loves and enjoys; she takes part in our Love, in our delights and in everything else. So, why would it be inappropriate for Me to say that the soul who does my Will takes part in the actions 'ad intra'?"

While Jesus was saying this, a simile came to my mind.*(:)* A man marries a woman. The two have children, and they are so rich, virtuous and good as to delight whoever could live with them. Now, someone, touched by the goodness of this couple, wants to live together with them. Doesn't this person come to take part in their riches and in their happiness? Won't he feel their virtues being infused into himself, as he lives together with them? If this can be done humanly – how much more with our adorable Jesus.

August 15 1914 *(Day is according to hard cove book?)*

Fusing oneself in Jesus in order to relieve Him from His pain for the sins of creatures.

(Mystery: Evils done, wars begun, lives taken… disturbing because so little of the cause and effect is explained.)

As I was in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus came, in a different way from the usual one which He has had with me during this period of my life - that is to say: if He comes at all, it is just for a little while, flashing by, and with almost total cessation of the sufferings which He used to communicate to me when He came. Only His Holy Volition is what compensates for everything...

So, this morning He came and stayed for several hours, but in a state that would make stones cry. He had pain everywhere, and He wanted to be soothed in each part of His Most Holy Humanity. It seemed that, had He not received relief, He would have reduced the world to a heap of rubble. It seemed that He didn't want to go, in order not to see the slaughters and the grave sights of the world, which almost forced Him to do even worse things.*(Man's handiwork or His chastisement? Both? Neither?)* I squeezed Him to myself and, wanting to relieve Him, I fused myself in His Intelligence to be able to place myself in **all the intellects of creatures** and offer a good thought for each evil thought, in order to repair and relieve all the offended thoughts of Jesus.*(Mind Blowing)* **In the same way, I fused myself in His desires to be present in all the evil desires of creatures, in order to place my good desire and soothe the offended desires of Jesus; and so on with all the rest**. Then, after I relieved Him part by part, He left, as if He felt cheered up. *(History: August 1914 wars are declared amongst Germany, Russia, France, Britain, Austria, Japan. So now I ask: Inevitable Chastisements? God sent or God permitted? Were souls saved as a result? What Good was obtained?)*

September 25, 1914

The prayer done with Jesus and with His Will is extended to all.

(You offer your prayers, He directs them to souls that can use them VIL)

I was offering my poor prayers to blessed Jesus, and I was thinking to myself to whom it would be better for blessed Jesus to apply them. **Kindly, He told me: "My daughter, the prayers done with Me and with my Will can be given to all, without excluding anybody.** *(← So offer the intention but not the intended?)* All receive their part and their effects, **as if those prayers had been offered for one single person.** *(Wow!)* However, they operate according to the dispositions of the creatures. **I give Communion or my Passion to all and to each one, but the effects are produced according to their dispositions;** *(←Great point)* and if ten people receive It, the fruit is not inferior to the case in which only five had received It. *(Wow! so logical, so clear, so obvious now.)* Such is the prayer done together with Me and with my Will."

October 1914 *(No Day given I choose 1st)*

Value and effects of the Hour of the Passion.

(PhD: The merit is in the desire, not in the accomplishment of that desire.)

I was writing the Hours of the Passion and I thought to myself: 'How many sacrifices in order to write these blessed Hours of the Passion, especially to put on paper certain interior acts which had passed only between me and Jesus! *(Once He asked these things to be put to pen, I assumed this was no longer a private matter? Besides aren't they all "only between Luisa and Jesus?")* **What reward will He give to me?**' *(I hope I wouldn't ask that even of to myself, because I know the Blessed Virgin Mary would never ask such a thing. (but I probably would.) Later: Perhaps He inspired her to ask this?)* Letting me hear His tender and sweet voice, Jesus told me: "My daughter, as a reward for having written the Hours of my Passion, for each word you have written**, I will give you a kiss - a soul.**" *(Can we assume a kiss = a soul?)* And I: 'My love, this is for me; and what will you give to those who will do them?' And Jesus: "If they do them together with Me and with my own Will**, I will give them a soul for each word they will recite,** *(Mind Blown!)* because the greater or lesser effectiveness of these Hour of my Passion is in the greater or lesser union that they have with Me. In doing them with my Will, the creature hides inside my Volition; and since it is my Volition that is acting, I can produce all the goods I want, even through one single word. This, for each time you will do them."

Another time I was lamenting with Jesus because, after so many sacrifices to write these Hours of the Passion, very few were the souls who were doing them. And He: "My daughter, do not lament. Even if there was only one, you should be happy. Wouldn't I have suffered all my Passion even to save only one soul? The same for you. **One should never omit good only because few benefit from it**; all the harm is for those who do not take advantage of it. Just as my Passion made my Humanity acquire the merit **as if all were being saved**, **although not all are saved** (since **my Will was to save everyone, and I received merit according to what I wanted, not according to the profit which creatures would have drawn)**, *(← Mind Blown! Very, very important distinction.)* the same is for you: **you will be rewarded depending on whether your will identified itself with Mine, wanting to benefit all.** *(We cannot always know His will, in order to do it, but here it seems: He wants you TO WANT TO do His will, and this YOU can always do.)* All the **evil** remains to those who, although being able to, do not do it. *(← Notice the "Evil" is in non-action, But still: In NOT doing His Will.Thus defining "Evil.")*

These Hours are the most precious of all, because they are nothing other than the repetition of what I did in the course of my mortal Life, and what I continue to do in the Most Blessed Sacrament. **When I hear these**

Hours of my Passion, I hear my own voice, my own prayers. *(Wow!)* **In that soul I see my Will** - that is, **wanting good for everyone and wanting to repair for all - and I feel moved to dwell in her, in order to do whatever she does within her**. Oh, how I would love that even one single soul for each town did these Hours of my Passion! I would hear Myself in every town, and my Justice, greatly indignant during these times, would remain partly appeased."

I add that one day I was doing the Hour in which the celestial Mama gave burial to Jesus, and I followed her closely to keep her company in her bitter desolation in order to offer her my compassion. **I didn't usually do this Hour - only sometimes;** *(So it is not necessary to do each hour in sequence (nice to know))* so I was debating on whether I had to do it or not. Blessed Jesus, all love, and as if He was begging me, told me: "My daughter, I don't want you to neglect it. You will do it for love of Me, and in honor of my Mama. Know that each time you do it, my Mama feels as if she were personally repeating her life upon earth, and therefore repeating that glory and love which she gave Me on earth. I too feel as if my Mama were on earth again - her Maternal tenderness, her Love and all the glory that she gave Me. **So, I will consider you as a Mother.**"

Then, He hugged me and I heard Him saying to me, very quietly: "My Mama, Mama"; *(Feeling a little ackward as a man wanting to do the same. (bwdIk?))* and He whispered to me all that sweet Mama did and suffered in this Hour; and I followed her. Since then, I never skipped it again, helped by His Grace.

October 20, 1914

(October 29, 1914 from other sources)

Every act in the Divine Will is an act of the Divine Will: complete and perfect.

(Jesus wills something to be done and it is done in that one act of the will. So in all things offer Him: Himself.)

I was lamenting with blessed Jesus because of His privations, and my poor, oppressed heart was in delirium. Speaking nonsense, I told Him: 'My love, how is it? Did You forget that I don't know how to be without You - nor can I? Either with You on earth, or with You in Heaven. Do You perhaps want me to remind You of this? *(Baa haa ha! Is Jesus known for having a bad memory? I didn't think so.)* Do You want to be silent, asleep, troubled? Then do so - as long as You remain always with me. **But I feel that You put me out of your Heart** *(ouch!)* ... Ah, did You have the heart to do this?' But as I was saying this **and other nonsense**, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, calm down; I am here. To say that I put you out of my Heart **is an insult that you make to Me**, when I keep you in the depth of my Heart - so tightly that all of my Being flows in you, and yours in Me. *(Often I think Jesus secretly inspires her to voice these "pity me" things so that He may introduce a lesson. But other times it is clear He seems genuinely taken aback by what she says.)* Therefore, be attentive so that nothing of my Being which flows within you may escape you, and that each one of your acts may be united with my Will, since my **Will contains completely accomplished acts.** *(←Later: the subject of doday's lesson)* One single act of my Will is enough to create a thousand worlds, all perfect and complete. *(Mind Blown!)* **I do not need subsequent acts - one is enough for all**. Therefore, in doing the

simplest act united with my Will, you will give Me a complete act - that is, an act of love, of praise, of thanksgiving, of reparation. In sum, you will enclose Me completely in this act; or better still, you will enclose Me and give Myself to Me.

Ah, yes - only these acts united with my Will can stand before Me and be worthy of Me, since perfect and complete acts are needed for **a perfect Being who does not know how to do incomplete acts**, in order to give Him honor and satisfaction. Only in my Will will the creature find these perfect and complete acts. **Outside of my Will, no matter how good her acts might be, they will always be imperfect and incomplete**, since the creature needs subsequent acts in order to perfect and complete a work - if she manages at all. Therefore, all that the creature does outside of my Will is looked on by me as a trifle. So, may my Will be your life, your rule, your all. In this way, enclosing my Will, you will be in Me and I in you; and you'll be careful not to say ever again that I put you out of my Heart."

(Monologue: "Jesus can create a thousand perfect worlds with a single act of His Will"… Does He NEED you or me?

Assume you have some task changing a tire, or building a house… do you NEED your two year old child to help? Would you enjoy his/her company? "Son pass me that shinny tool please." "Sure Dad!" He is so happy to help, you are so proud of his tiny accomplishment. But do you NEED his help?

Jesus' tools are your love, but it is His Tools to be given to Him, His screwdriver is your praise, but all praise and glory is His to receive, He owns all the screwdrivers, and so on. Just by watching you, your two year old learns and grows, appreciates and honors…

The Gap between You and He who can create a thousand perfect worlds with a single act of His Will, is much greater than the gap between your two year old and yourself. The best you can offer Jesus is Himself, through your hands, and when you consider that for the most part what He receives form man is hurtful and destructive, you are really offering Him the only thing there is of value in this universe: Jesus)

November 4, 1914

The new and continuous way to meditate the Hours of the Passion.

(VIL Read and reread, and He will enlighten)

I was doing the **Hours of the Passion** and Jesus, all pleased, told me: **"My daughter, if you knew what great satisfaction I feel in seeing you repeating these Hours of my Passion -** always repeating them, over and over again - you would be happy. It is true that my Saints have meditated my Passion and understood how much I suffered, melting in tears of compassion, to the extent of feeling consumed for love of my pains; however, not in this continuous manner, always repeated and in this order. Therefore, I can say that you are the first one to give Me this taste, so great and special, as you keep fragmenting within you - hour by hour - my Life and all that I suffered. I feel so attracted that, hour after hour, I give you this food and I eat the same food with you,

doing what you do together with you. Know that I will reward you abundantly with new Light and new graces even after your death. Each time the souls on earth will do these Hours of my Passion, in Heaven I will clothe you with ever new Light and glory."

November 6, 1914

The good that the Hours of the Passion produce for Jesus and for the soul who does them.

(VIL)

As I continued the usual Hours of the Passion, my adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, the world is in continuous act of renewing my Passion; and since my Immensity envelopes everything, inside and outside the creatures, I am forced to receive from their contact nails, thorns, scourges, scorns, spits and all the rest which I suffered in the Passion - and still more. Now, at the contact with souls who do these Hours of my Passion I feel the nails being removed, the thorns shattered, the wounds soothed, the spits taken away. I feel compensated by good for the evil that others do to Me. Feeling that their contact does not do harm to Me, but good, I lean more and more on them."

Furthermore, returning to speak about these Hours of the Passion, blessed Jesus said: "My daughter, know that by doing these Hours the soul takes my thoughts and makes them her own; she takes my reparations, my prayers, desires, affections, and even my most intimate fibers and makes them her own. So, rising up between Heaven and earth**, she does my same office, and as co-redemptrix**, *(Consider the Kinsman Redeemer (Search for Strong's word H1350)* she says to Me: 'Ecce ego, mitte me [Here I am, send me]. I want to repair for all, answer to You for all, and plead good for all.'"

November 20, 1914 *(World War I has already begun)*

The Great War is only the beginning of the chastisements. The state of victim of Luisa is linked to the events of the world. Divine Will and Love must form in Luisa, just like in Jesus, His Passion and therefore His Life.

(Jesus "My Life was my Will and my Love." And you must let this flow in you.)

I was feeling very afflicted because of the privations of blessed Jesus and, even more, for the chastisements which are currently pouring down upon earth, and about which many times Jesus had spoken to me many years before. It really seems to me that, during so many years in which He has kept me in bed, we have been sharing the weight of the world, suffering and working together for the good of all creatures. It seems to me that the state of victim, in which adorable Jesus had placed me, bound all the creatures together, between me and Him. **There was nothing that Jesus would do, nor chastisement He would send, without letting me know**. *(Wow!)* And in the meantime, I would behave with Him in such a way that He would either reduce the chastisement by half, or not send it at all.... Oh, how I grieve at the thought that Jesus may have drawn all the weight of the creatures upon Himself, leaving me aside, as if unworthy to work together with Him! But there are more afflictions: in the darting little visits that He makes, He keeps telling me that the wars and the scourges which are occurring now, are still nothing, while it seems that they are too much; that other

nations will go to war - and not only this, but that they will wage war against the Church, attack sacred people and kill them.... How many Churches will be profaned! In reality, for about two years I have omitted writing about the chastisements which Jesus very often showed to me; partly because they were repetitions, and partly because writing about chastisements hurts me so much that I just cannot continue. *(Wow! Who Knew?)* However, one night, while I was writing what He had told me about His Most Holy Will, and having skipped what He had told me about the chastisements, Jesus reproached me sweetly and told me: "Why didn't you write everything?" And I: 'My love, it didn't seem necessary to me. Moreover, You know how much I suffer.' And Jesus: "My daughter, if it were not necessary, I wouldn't have told you. Furthermore, since your state of victim is linked to the events that my Providence disposes on the creatures, and since this link between you, Myself and the creatures, as well as your sufferings in order to prevent chastisements appear from your writings, this gap would be noticed. This would appear as clashing *(contradictory)* and incomplete, and **I do not know how to do clashing and incomplete things."** Shrugging my shoulders, I - bad one - said: 'It is too hard for me to do this; and then, who is going to remember everything?' *(Very innocent, very child-ike*) Jesus added smiling: "And if after your death I will put in your hands a pen of fire in Purgatory, what will you say?" *(Ouch!)* So, that's why I made up my mind to mention the chastisements. I hope that Jesus will forgive my omission, and I promise to be more diligent in the future.

Now I go back to say that, as I was very afflicted, Jesus came and, in order to cheer me, took me in His arms and told me: "My daughter, be of good cheer. One who does my Will is never apart from Me; rather, she is together with Me in the works that I do, in my desires, in my Love - she is together with Me in everything and

everywhere. Even more, I can say that since I want everything for Me - affections, desires, etc. of all the creatures - if I don't have them, I remain around the creatures with the attitude of making a conquest. So, finding the satisfaction of my desires in the soul who lives in my Will, my desires rest within her, my Love takes rest in her love, and so on with all the rest."

Then He added: "I gave two great things which, as one could say, formed my own Life. **My Life was my Will and my Love.** I enclosed everything in these two points: Divine Will and Love. **This Will and this Love carried out my Life within Me, and accomplished my Passion**. I want from you nothing but this: that my Will be your life, your rule, and that you do not escape from It in anything, either small or big. This Will and this Love will carry out my Passion in you. The closer you will be to my Passion, the more you will love me and will feel my Passion in you. **If you let my Will and my Love flow as Life within you**, *(Our action, results in His Gift of His pains)* my Passion will flow in you as well. You will feel It flowing in each one of your thoughts, in your mouth - you will feel your tongue being soaked in It. Your word will come out as warmed by my Blood, and you will speak eloquently about my pains. Your heart will be filled with my pains. Every expression of your being will carry the mark of my Passion, and I will keep repeating to you - always: "Here is my Life, here is my Life." I will delight in making you surprises, narrating to you now one pain, now another one, which you haven't heard or understood yet. Aren't you happy?"

December 17, 1914

How the soul in the Divine Will can make a living Eucharist of her being.

(PhD on what the Eucharist was always planned to be)

Continuing in my usual state and being very afflicted because of the privations of Jesus, after much suffering He came, making Himself seen in all my poor being. It seemed to me as if I were the garment of Jesus. Then, breaking the silence, He told me: "**My daughter, you too can form the hosts and consecrate them mystically**. Do you see the garments that cover Me in the Sacrament? They are the accidents of the bread from which the Host is made. *(Clearly His plan from the very beginning?)* The Life which exists in this Host is my Body, my Blood and my Divinity. My supreme Will is the act which contains this Life. *(He wills to be in the Holy Eucharist once consecrated and so He is.)* This Will develops the Love, the reparation, the immolation and all the rest that I do in the Sacrament. The Sacrament never moves one point from my Volition. *(everything is by His Will)* There is nothing that comes from Me which is not led by my Volition.

Here is how you too can form the Host. The *("normal")* host is material and totally human; you too have a material body and a human will. This body and will of yours - as long as you keep them pure, upright and far away from any shadow of sin - **are the accidents**, the veil in order to consecrate Me and make Me live hidden in you. But this is not enough; it would be like the host

without consecration *(You are ready for Jesus, but that is not enough…)* - my Life is needed. My Life is composed of Sanctity, Love, Wisdom, Power, etc., but the engine of all is my Will. So, after you prepared the host, *(A pure, upright body far from sin)* **you have to make your will die in it**; you must cook it well, so that it may not rise again. Then you have to let my Will permeate all your being; and my Will, which contains all my Life, will form the true and perfect consecration. Therefore, there will be no more life for human thought, but only for the thought of my Volition, which will **consecrate my Wisdom inside your mind**; *(Notice the ties between His Volition and His Wisdom.)* no more life for what is human - weakness, inconstancy - because my Will will form the **consecration of the Divine Life,** *(So is Wisdom = the Divine Life?)* of fortitude, of firmness, and of all that I am. So, **each time** you let your will flow into Mine, I will renew the consecration of your desires, and of all that you are and that you can do. *(Notice: "each time" implies this person is some times (often?) not letting go of their will?)* I will continue my Life in you as if in a living Host - not a dead one, like the hosts without Me.

But this is not all. In the consecrated Hosts, in the pyxes, in the Tabernacles, everything is dead - mute; not the sensitivity of a heartbeat, not a rush of love which may return my great love. *(The Eucharist though containing Jesus, there is no one to return His Love to Him?)* If I didn't wait for hearts in order to give Myself to them, I would be very unhappy; I would remain defrauded of my Love, and my Sacramental Life would remain without purpose. Though I tolerate this in the Tabernacles, I would not tolerate it in living Hosts. In the Sacrament *(of the Human Body?)* I want to be fed with my own food: the soul will take possession of my Will, my Love, my prayers, my reparations, my sacrifices; **she will give them to Me as if they were her own things, and I will nourish Myself.** *(Monologue: Everything comes from Jesus; He wants you to want Him more than you want yourself… He wants your will, more correctly (I think) He wants you to want to do His Will instead of your own. A five year old who doesn't want to go to school for the first time, makes that decision while knowing nothing about what it offers him. Us, being like that 5 year old do not want to give Him Our Will, while He wants you to give up your stubborn Will so He can give you the stars and everything that surrounds them, and everything else He has to give.)* The soul will unite with Me, pricking up her ears in order to hear what I am doing, and to do it together with Me; so, as she keeps repeating my own acts, she will give Me her food, and I will be happy. Only in these living Hosts will I find the compensation for my loneliness, my starvation and all that I suffer in the Tabernacles."

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December 21, 1914

Just as the Humanity of Jesus placed Itself between the creatures, with their sins, and the Father, so does Luisa, being identified with Jesus.

(PhD: The intersessor between The Father and Man, and Now Jesus and Man)

I was in my usual state and blessed Jesus**, coming all afflicted**, told me: "My daughter, I can't take the world any more. Relieve Me for all; let Me palpitate in your heart, so that in hearing the heartbeats of all through the heartbeats of your heart, sins may not come to Me directly, but indirectly - through your heart. Otherwise, my Justice will send chastisements never seen before." *(Monologue: When I consider this I imagine Jesus in other souls at the same instant: In this soul, He is pleased, in this one delighted, that soul is in need of correction right now, with this one only love, and in this one He seeks rest, in this soul He finds reparation etc… all at the same time, many thousands (millions?, Billions?) of souls are being addressed at the same instant, and none can be in conflict. All are our God in every instant all things to all men, all souls in one God, all forming the Body of Christ. (Later: To Luisa right now as one with Him…)*

In the act of saying this, He identified His Heart with mine, making me feel His heartbeat. Who can tell all that I could feel in It? Sins, like flashes, wounded that Heart; and as I shared in it, Jesus felt relieved. Then, as I felt completely identified with Him, it seemed as if I was enclosing His Intelligence, His hands, His feet, and all the rest; and I shared in all the offenses of creatures against each one of the senses.... But who can tell how this happened? **Then Jesus added: "To have company in my pains is the greatest relief for Me.** This is why my Divine Father **was not** so inexorable *(impossible to stop)* after my Incarnation, but milder: He no longer received direct offenses, but indirect ones - that is, through my Humanity, which was a continuous shield for Him. In the same way, I keep searching for souls who may place themselves between Me and the creatures; otherwise I will make of the world a heap of ruins."

(Monologue: We are told here that we still exist because of these souls IN His Divine Will.

Most of us never know to what degree we offend God, and try His mercy. If God "downloaded" the truth to our minds, we would warrant even greater chastisement for our future sins, since before we were deceived and now (after the download) we had no excuse and would be entitled to less mercy, and we are very slow to learn and change. So as God suffers even greater numbers of sins, they are still offensive but knowing we are ignorant, He holds us less accountable; thus His great mercy. So a "great download" may not be as effective as (say) an ever increasing understanding, allowing time for people to change. If this is the case, the limiting factor may be just how much Jesus wants to tolerate before He "Can't take the world anymore" I just pray that the "Great Download" comes first.

With Intercessors between Him and the world, He can tolerate us even more perhaps?)

February 8, 1915

Oblivion of ourselves is needed in order to occupy ourselves only with the salvation of others. The unity and the happiness of the Three Divine Persons is in their Will; Jesus wants to do the same with one who does His Will in everything.

*(PhD, when praying for the pains of others, remember that what ever you feel, Jesus feels their pain more, so pray in the Will of Jesus Pray for the pains of others IN His pain. Also…Phd on **The Fall** and His Compassion)*

I continue very afflicted because of the ways my always adorable Jesus uses with me, but I am resigned to His Most Holy Volition. If I lament with Jesus because of His privations and His silence, He says to me: "This is not the time to think about this. These are childish fusses, and of very weak souls, who care about themselves and not about Me; who think of what they feel rather than of what they have to do. *(Ouch!)* These souls reek of human to Me, and I cannot trust them. *(Is He saying He can't trust Luisa?)* **From you I do not expect this**; *(Yep! He is talking to Luisa)* I want the heroism of the souls who, forgetting about themselves, care only about Me and, united with Me, *(Are we Victims or perpetrators then? (Both?) Who should be chastised?)* I want you to adapt yourself to the times - now sorrowful, now mournful, now tragic - and to pray **and cry together with Me for the blindness of creatures**. Your life must disappear and let my whole Life permeate you. If you do this, I will feel in you the fragrance of my Divinity, and I will trust you in these sad times, which are nothing less than preludes of chastisements.... What will happen when things go further? Poor children, poor children...!"

It seems that Jesus suffers so much that He remains speechless; He hides more deeply than inside the heart so as to disappear completely. *(He doesn't want to send chastisements.)* When I renew my laments because of my sorrowful state, and I call Him over and over again telling Him, 'Jesus, don't You hear about the tragedies that are happening? *(Wow! She must be inspired by Him to ask such a question, because it is beyond all natural reason,)* How is it possible that your merciful Heart can bear so much torment in your children?' *(Wow! He feels ever single pain we feel???)* - it seems that He barely moves in my interior, as if He didn't want to be heard. And I feel inside my breath another panting breath, like a rattle... It is the breath of Jesus because I recognize its *(and His)* sweetness. But as it refreshes me completely, it makes me feel deadly pains, because in that breath I feel the breath of all, **especially of many lives dying in war;** and Jesus suffers in an agonizing rattle. Other times, it seems that He is in so much pain that He sends feeble moans, which would move the hardest hearts to pity.

Then, as I was continuing my laments, this morning He came and said: "My daughter, the union of our wills is such that the volition of one cannot be distinguished from that of the other. *(Ah! This is why she says such things; He feels, then she feels, and when she feels she says "Jesus don't you feel?, He is indeed inspiring her to ask such questions.)* It is this union of Wills that forms the perfection of the Three Divine Persons because, as We are equal in the Will, this uniformity brings also the uniformity of Sanctity, Wisdom, Beauty, Power, Love and of all the rest of our being. Therefore, We reflect Ourselves One to the Other, and our satisfaction in looking at Ourselves is so great as to render Us fully happy. So, each One is reflected in the Other, and each One pours into the Other all the qualities of our Being, like many immense seas of different joys. If anything were dissimilar among Us, our Being could not be perfect, or fully happy. *(This paragraph is not accessable through an intellectual analysis; this requires meditation and His Grace to properly grasp at a visceral level.)*

Now, in creating man, **We infused into Him** our image and likeness in order to overwhelm him with our happiness and to be reflected and delighted in him. But man broke the first link of connection - the will – between himself and the Creator, therefore losing the true happiness; even more, all evils swooped down upon

So, **We can neither reflect Ourselves** *(in man)* **nor delight in him**. We can do it only in that soul who does our Will in everything; in her **We enjoy the complete fruit of Creation.** *("If any part of the fruit of our creation is missing we cannot enjoy it?")* Even those who have some virtues, who pray and attend the Sacraments do not allow Us to be reflected in them, if they do not conform to our Volition because, since their will is broken from Ours, all things are in disorder and upside down. *(← This stuff is mind blowing.)*

Ah, my daughter, only our Will is acceptable, since It re-orders, delights and brings all goods with It. Therefore, do my Will always and in everything, and may *(let?)* my Will be enough for you in every sanctity." And I: 'My Love and my Life, how can I conform to your Will in regard to the many chastisements that you are sending? It takes too much to say 'FIAT'... Furthermore, how many times have You told me that if I did your Will, You would do mine? And now, have You changed?' And Jesus: "I have not changed; it is the creature that has reached the point of becoming unbearable. Come closer and suckle from my mouth the offenses that creatures send Me. If you can swallow them, I will suspend the chastisements."

I approached His mouth and suckled with avidity. To my greatest regret, **I tried hard to swallow but I couldn't**. I suffocated. *(United with His Will she could not. But doesn't this mean that all of the complaints she is voicing, are actually the same as Jesus'? United in feelings, thoughts, reservations Jesus Himself has, just voiced through her?)* I returned to try hard again, but I couldn't. Then, with a tender voice, **sobbing,** *("Jesus Wept" John 11:35, (Luisa didn't?))* Jesus told me: "Have you seen? You cannot swallow it - it is too disgusting, nauseating and bitter. Spew it on the ground and it will fall upon creatures." So

I spewed it, and Jesus too spewed it upon the earth from His mouth, saying: "This is nothing yet. This is nothing yet!" And He disappeared.*(Still weeping in His Humanity?)*

March 6, 1915

Divine Justice does not want Luisa to be bound to the state of suffering as a victim, so as to continue to give course to chastisements and intensify the war.

(VIL, Preparations for WWI, very disheartening)

As I was in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus came for a little while. Since my Confessor was not well and therefore my state had been interrupted - that is, when I used to come round at the call of obedience – *(I think this means normally here confessor would call her out of a state of comatose/ ecstasy.)* I said to Jesus: 'What do You want me to do? Should I stay, or should I try to come round when I feel free?'

And Jesus: "My daughter, do you perhaps want me to operate as before, when I not only commanded you to remain still, but I also tied you in such a way that you could not come round, if not for obedience? If I did this now, my Love would be constrained and my Justice would find an obstacle in pouring Itself out completely upon creatures. *(His will with respect to chastisements would be compromised)* And you might say to Me: 'Just as You keep me tied as victim of suffering for love of You and for the creatures, I tie You so as to stop your Justice from pouring Itself out upon creatures.' So, should everything be compromised - the wars and the **preparations that other nations are making to go to war?** *(Does this imply Jesus is involved is the prepartions of WWI?)* I can't, I can't! At the most, if you want to remain tied, or if the Confessor wants to keep you so - if you do, I will have some regard for Corato, and I will save something. But in the meantime things get tighter, and my Justice does not want you in this state of appeasement at all**, in order to soon send more chastisements, make other nations go to war**, and **to lower the pride of creatures** who will find defeats where they believe to find victories. *(So disturbing to me: the average Joe, his widowed wife, his orphaned children… Is it their pride (it must be.) ? Is it their preperations (war plans) , are they creating propaganda or are they the victims of the Father of Lies and his minions? Jesus I trust in you, but this is a difficult and unpleasant Mystery)* Alas, my Love cries, but my Justice demands satisfaction! My daughter, patience!"

After He said this, He disappeared. But who can say how I remained? I felt like dying, because I thought that, **if I had left** that state of immobility in suffering by myself, I might have been the cause of an increase in chastisements and for the entrance of other nations into the war - especially of Italy... What pain, what heartbreak! I felt all the weight of this suspension from Jesus. I thought to myself: 'Who knows if Jesus is not permitting the Confessor to become well in order to give the final blow and make Italy enter the war?' How many suspicions and fears! As I came out of the state of the usual morning suffering by myself, I spent a day of tears and intense bitterness.

March 7, 1915

The enormous sins of the world and, even more, those inside the Church cause chastisements as means of purification.

(Phd, Difficult, why there is war? It's starting to make sense to me.)

The thought of the chastisements, and of the fact that I might foment *(instigate)* them by getting out of that state by myself, was transfixing my heart. The Confessor was still not well. I prayed and cried, and I couldn't make up my mind. Blessed Jesus came flashing by, and left me free. Finally, moved by compassion, He came, and sympathizing with me and caressing me, told me: "My daughter, your constancy wins Me. Love and prayer bind Me and almost wage a battle against Me. This I why I came to be with you for a little while - I could not resist anymore... Poor daughter, don't cry – here I am, all for you! Patience, courage; don't lose heart! If you

knew how much I suffer to punish men! But **the ingratitude of creatures forces Me to do this** - their enormous sins, their incredulity, their will to almost challenge Me... *(Do we know? Who speaks the truth to us Lord? The people in power, with money, with control tell us one thing, who speaks as clearly, loudly or consistantly to us about your truths? This was the time of communisms' rise, a great false teaching and we are still victims of this nonsence to this day.)*

And this is the least... If I told you about the religious side... how many sacrileges! How many rebellions! **How many pretend to be my children, while they are my fiercest enemies!** How many false sons *(priests?)* are usurpers, self-interested and unbelievers. Their hearts are bilges of vice. These children will be the first to wage war against the Church; they will try to kill their own Mother... Oh, how many of them are already about to come out in the field! *(?)* **Now there is war among governments; soon they will make war against the Church, and its greatest enemies will be its own children**... My Heart is shredded with pain. *(Truth, Truth, Truth, the people do not know you Truth! Especially during times of war)*

In spite of all, I will let this storm pass by**, and the face of the earth and the churches be washed by the blood of the same ones who smeared and contaminated them**. *(Is He saying those who died (will die) or were feeling His chastisements*

were those in the church who were knowingly oppose Him? If true I get it. If not I am still lost.)
You too**, unite yourself to my pain** - pray and be patient in watching this storm pass by."

Who can tell about my torment? I felt more dead than alive. May Jesus be always blessed, and may His Holy Volition be always done.

((Monologue: Later, after mass: I assumed that the condition of one's soul at the moment of death is critical to their final and eternal deposition. Therefore a soul feeling the losses associated with war would likely be a more repentant soul, a more contrite soul, a soul more likely to be calling on the lord, and so a soul conducive to being saved. I Get this, but I ask: for How long? Will human nature cause us to start reverting back to where we are today as soon as peace arrives? How many of our offenses are done out of ignorance. Must wars be continuous, must the misery of war be an ongoing treat or reality?

A child responds to a spank on his bum when he is two, but it cannot continue as a form of discipline forever… One friend of your older child asks "Dude! What's up with your parents?" and forevermoreuour child's trust and respect for you is altered. The evil one and his minions have been using this line on us for centuries, and it is getting harder and harder to defend.

*We have had many years of relative peace since WWII, which I ascribe to His Divine Mercy, now I ask (I pray): In a time of global memory, of history known**, "Teach us how to drive Lord!"** Give us truths, Give us teachers beyond reproach, let us hear **You**: Clear, loud, unambiguously, without distortion, without bias. We will turn back to you joyously, steadily and more faithfully if we **all** hear your voice. (I think) Will we not naturally reject the lies and deceptions of the Evil one if we actually **know** your truths?*

To be fair; it is reasonable to assume such a grace must come at the cost of mercy. Like the 12 year old, we expect that with more responsibility come more accountability, I get that… But Just as there are many lessons between childhood's end and being tossed the keys to the car your father is still paying for, I'm not expecting all people to suddenly become devout saints (Though I expect the numbers of them would explode overnight.) we will need time to learn, mercy to amend our human nature slowly, as wisdom, understanding and our spiritually matures.

And finally I ask myself and the Lord: Can this be done in one lifetime? Can this be done at all? Or, has this been Your plan all along? Is this what Living in The Divine Will is all about? Is the end of chastisements (the bum spanking) about to end? Are these writings meant to introduce us to the miseries that we forced Jesus to endure?

Mom is supposed to cry, alone, and silently when she has to spank junior too often... and junior is not suppose to know of her tears (and certainly not dad's). Jesus has kept the tears of His Human nature hidden for us. He has recently shown us the the tears of His Mom, Our Mom.

Is the human race about to enterspiritual puberty?)

April 3, 1915

Just as Heaven is above the earth with its lights so that man may live, the soul needs the Heaven of the Divine Will.

(VIL, man's will is darkness, His will is light. The wars and chistisements discussed)

My always adorable Jesus continues to come every now and then, but without changing His look of threats and chastisements. If sometimes He delays, He comes with such a look as to move to pity - tired, exhausted... He attracts me to Himself and transforms me into Himself; then He enters into me and transforms Himself into me. He wants me to kiss His wounds, one by one, to adore them and to offer reparation. Then, after He has made me soothe His Most Holy Humanity, He tells me: "My daughter, my daughter, it is necessary that I come to you every once in a while to take rest in you, to be soothed, to pour Myself out; **otherwise I would cause the world to be devoured by fire."** And without giving me time to tell Him anything, He escapes. Now, this morning, as I was in my usual state, and since He was delaying, I thought to myself: 'What would have happened to me during these privations of my sweet Jesus, if it wasn't for the Holy Divine Volition? Who would have given me life, strength, help? Oh, Holy Divine Volition, in You I enclose myself, in You I abandon myself, in You I rest! Ah, all run away from me - even suffering, and even that same Jesus Who once seemed unable to be without me! You alone do not escape from me, O Holy Will of God! Please, I beg You, when You see that my weak forces can take no more, reveal to me my sweet Jesus, Whom You hide from me, and Whom You possess. Oh, Holy Volition, I adore You, I kiss You, I thank You - but don't be cruel with me!'

As I was thinking and praying like this, I felt invested by a most pure Light; and the Holy Volition, revealing Jesus to me, told me: "My daughter**, the soul without my Will would have been like the earth without the heavens, stars, Sun and moon.** The earth in itself is nothing other than precipices, steep heights, waters and darkness. If the earth did not have a heaven above, which shows man the way to recognize the different dangers which the earth contains, *(The earth, without the sun moon and stars is a dead rock. Even if man bould live on such a rock by God's graces, he would still be in need of light.)* man would go toward now falling, now drowning, etc. But there is a heaven above, especially with the Sun, which says to man in a mute language: 'See, I have no eyes, no hands and no feet, but I am the light of your eyes, the action of your hand, and the step of your foot; and when I have to illuminate other regions, I leave you the shining of the stars and the light of the moon to continue my

office.' *(Not as obvious nowdays is what total blackness night can bring without the moon and the stars. Let alone the wonder and awe they inspire.)*

Now, as I gave a heaven to man for the good of his nature, to his soul too, which is more noble, I gave the heaven of my Will, because the soul too contains precipices and steep heights, which are passions, virtues, tendencies and other things. *(He gave us the universe to marvel at in our nature, but to our souls He gives us His Will, more grand than the natural universe, as our souls are more nobel than the natural.More; we need His will, with its virtues, passions and dendencies to displace our fallen virtues, passions etc….))* **If the soul moves out from under the heaven of my Will, she will do nothing other than fall from sin to sin;** passions will drown her, and the heights of virtues will turn into abysses. Therefore, just as everything would be disordered and infertile on the earth without a heaven, the same happens in the soul without my Will."

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April 24, 1915

The crowning of thorns of Jesus: all the thoughts of the creatures are linked to the mind of Jesus by the Divine Will.

(PhD on the pains of Jesus, and the powers to serve God in the Divine Will)

Finding myself in my usual state, I was thinking of how much blessed Jesus suffered in being crowned with thorns. Making Himself seen, Jesus told me: "My daughter, the pains which I suffered were incomprehensible to the created mind. **Much more painfully than by those thorns, my mind was pierced by all the evil thoughts of creatures, in such a way that none of these thoughts could escape Me - I felt them all inside Me**. *(Mind Blown. A question come up in my mind. Is it even possible that our God would be less sensitive to anything than His creatures, including pain?)* **Not only did I feel the pricks of the thorns, but also the disgust of the sins which those thorns represented."**

So, I looked at my adorable Jesus and I could see His Most Holy head being surrounded by spokes of thorns which came through from behind. **All the thoughts of the creatures were in Jesus; they went from Jesus to them, and from them into Jesus, remaining almost linked together** *(Mind Blown again! Here we are told that our minds are linked to the mind of the Divine, what is required to make the connection full duplex?)* - the evil thoughts of the creatures with the most holy thoughts of Jesus... Oh, how Jesus suffered!

Then He added: "My daughter, only the souls who live in my Will can give Me true reparations and soothe Me from thorns so sharp. *(Notice: Not do such a souls just cause no painful thorns but she repairs for the thorns of others.)* In fact, **since they live in my Will, and since my Will is everywhere, they find themselves in Me and in everyone**; *(Gold.)* they descend into the creatures and rise up to Me; they bring Me all the reparations; they soothe Me. And in the sick minds they turn darkness into light."

May 2, 1915

One who lives in the Divine Will takes possession of the Most Holy Humanity of Jesus, and just like another Jesus, she can present herself before the Divinity to plead for her brothers and sisters.

(PhD: In His Humanity there were limits: He left work yet to be done.)

My days are more and more bitter. This morning my sweet Jesus came in such a suffering state that it cannot be described. In seeing Him so suffering, I would have wanted to relieve Him at any cost. Not knowing what to do, I squeezed Him to my heart and, approaching His mouth, I tried to suckle part of His interior bitterness... Nothing...! No matter how hard I tried to suckle, nothing would come out. I returned to my efforts, but it was all in vain. Jesus was crying; I was crying too in seeing that I could not alleviate His pains in any way. What a cruel torment! Jesus was crying because He wanted to pour out, but His Justice prevented Him from doing it; *(He doesn't want to chastise, but Justice demands it. I assume it is also required to save souls from Hell. Now I ask: Are these souls sining in full knowledge of what they are doing, and what the consequences will be to their God, society, their souls and all of humanity? In other words do they know The Truth?Also were they deceived by the Evil one, to commit these sins?)* I was crying in seeing Him cry, and because I could not help Him... There are no words to describe these pains.

Sobbing, Jesus told me: **"My daughter, sins snatch chastisements and wars from my hands. I am forced to allow them, and at the same time I cry and suffer with the creature."** I felt like dying for the pain, and Jesus, wanting to distract me, added: "My daughter, don't lose heart. This too is in my Will, because only the souls who live in my Will can confront my Justice**. Only those who live in my Volition have free access to share in the Divine decrees and plead for their brothers.** Those who reside in my Will possess all the fruits of my Humanity, because **my Humanity had its limits, while my Will has no limits.** *(The nuance of this statement is simply mind blowing! It was His Will to established these limits of His own Humanity. This was not a limitation imposed, but a limition of choice,, the choice of His Divine Will.)* My Humanity lived in my Will -

drowned in It, inside and out. *(His Will is The Divine Will, the Will of the Father and the Holy Ghost. He has always said He did the Will of His Father.(John 5:30, 6:38, Matthew 26:39))*

Now, the souls who live in my Will are the closest ones to my Humanity. Making my Humanity their own - because I gave It to them - **they can present themselves before the Divinity being covered by It, like another Me**, so as to disarm the Divine Justice and plead for forgiveness for the perverted creatures. *(This is co-redemption)* **As they live in my Will, they live in Me; and since I live in everyone, they also live in everyone and for everyone.** *(Mind Blown)* They live hovering in the air like the Sun, while their prayers, acts, reparations and everything they do, are like the rays which descend from them for the good of all." *(Monologue: Everything that needed to be done to redeem mankind was done by Jesus, of this I have no doubt. But does this mean there is nothing left to do? A common metaphore used by Catholics and other Christians is the broken window parable: "Imagine that the boy maliciously threw his baseball through his neighbor's window. He repents from this sin and asks his neighbor for forgiveness. His neighbor forgives him - their relationship is restored and the police will not be called - but there is still the broken window to deal with. Temporal punishment would be the boy fixing the window or earning money to do that." But what is written in this reading is even deeper. The boy continues to throw baseballs, dad (Jesus) continues to pay for the broken windows, but the boys brothers and sisters, compensate Dad, who being wealthy beyond limits, yet is grieved and worried about Junior. Junior is clueless about the sacrifices of his siblings, and the pains of dad. Instead He thinks: "dad is rich beyond measure, this is nothing to him." This sinful behaviour wounds dad even more. Dad needs to punish him…he's getting worse. Junior's siblings say: "please dad don't write Junior off , we will keep talking to him, he'll clue in, he knows we are just like him no richer, give him some time" This gives dad, even more comfort and pleases him. Maybe Junior changes, maybe he doesn't (God Knows) but in either case, what this brings out in his siblings is beautiful and their comfort to dad is saving Junior's butt. (for now at least.) Are we to be Kinsman Redeemers, and therefor co-redeemers…in other words: Just Like Dad?)*

May 18, 1915

The Divine Justice imposes chastisements, but neither these nor the enemies get close to the souls who live in the Divine Volition.

(PhD: Those in His will are protected during wars and assist in the salvation of others.)

Continuing in my poor state, I felt my poor nature succumbing. I am in a state of continuous violence: I want to do violence to my adorable Jesus, but He hides so as not to be violated more. *(Humm. What is inspiring this I wonder?Later : she is mad because of the chastisemsnts (WW1))* Then, when He sees that I am not in the act of doing violence to Him because He is hidden, all of a sudden, He makes Himself seen and starts crying for all that miserable humanity is suffering and will suffer.

Other times, in a touching and almost imploring tone, He tells me: "Daughter, do not use violence on Me. *(Wow! Showing Christ attitude when you are so close to Him! Is this IN His Will?)* **My state is already violent in itself because of the grave evils that the creatures suffer and will suffer; but I must give Justice Its rights."**

And while He says this, He cries and I cry together with Him. Many times it seems that, transforming Himself completely into me, He cries through my eyes. All the tragedies - human bodies mutilated, floods of

blood, towns destroyed, churches profaned - which Jesus had shown me many years before, pass before my mind. *(We do not have a distant God…)* My poor heart is shredded with pain; now I feel it writhing with the spasm, now freezing. And while I suffer this, I hear the voice of Jesus saying, "How I grieve! How I grieve!" *(We have a sensitive and caring God.)* And He bursts into sobs. But who can say everything?

Now, as I was in this state, my sweet Jesus, in order to somehow calm my fears and frights, told me: "My daughter, courage. It is true that great will be the tragedy, but **know that I will have regard for the souls who live from my Will, and for the places where these souls are.** Just as the kings of the earth have their own courts and quarters in which they keep safe in the midst of dangers and among the fiercest enemies - since their strength is such that while the enemies destroy other places, they do not dare to look at that point for fear of being defeated - in the same way, I too, King of Heaven, have my quarters and my courts on earth. **These are the souls who live in my Volition, in whom I live; and the court of Heaven crowds round them**. The strength of my Will keeps them safe, rendering the bullets cold, and driving back the fiercest enemies.

My daughter, why do the Blessed themselves remain safe and fully happy even when they see that the creatures suffer and that the earth is in flames? *(They do?)* Exactly because **they live completely in my Will**. Know that I put the souls who live completely from my Will on earth in the same condition as the Blessed. Therefore, live in my Will and fear nothing. Even more, in these times of human carnage, not only do I want you to live in my Will, but to live also among your brothers - between Me and them. You will hold Me tightly, sheltered from the offenses that creatures send Me. As I give you the gift of my Humanity and of all that I suffered, **while you keep Me sheltered, you will give to your brothers my Blood, my wounds, my thorns - my merits for their salvation."**

May 25, 1915

In the midst of the chastisement of war, there is nobody who thinks of converting and returning to God.

(Gold: We demand nothing of those we follow, and it follow others instead of God.)

As I was in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus barely made Himself seen, and told me: "My daughter, the chastisement is great. Yet, people do not stir themselves; rather, they remain almost indifferent**, as if they had to be present at a tragic scene, not a reality**. *(In other words: As if they were watching a movie.)* Instead of all coming as one to cry at my feet, imploring mercy and forgiveness, they are, instead, attentive to hear what is happening. Ah, my daughter, how great is human **perfidy!** *(betrayers of faith or trust)* **Look at how obedient they are to governments: priests and lay people do not demand anything,** *(Demands of the governments or…)* they do not refuse sacrifices, and must be ready to give their own lives... **Ah, for Me only there is no obedience and no sacrifices.** *(But Lord! The government is in our face 24/7, while most cannot sense you in any way. To those that do hear you, what is their voice compared you the governments?)* And if they do anything at all, it is more pretensions and interests. This, because the government resorts to force *(see Monologue below)* But since I make use of Love, this Love is disregarded by the creatures; they remain indifferent as if I did not deserve anything from them!"

As He was saying this, He burst into tears. What a cruel torment to see Jesus crying! Then He continued: "Blood and fire will purify everything and will restore the repentant man. *(To be quicky followed by WWII?)* And the more he delays, the more blood will be shed, and the carnage will be such as man has never contemplated." While saying this, He showed the human carnage... What a torment to live in these times! But may the Divine Volition be always done. *(Monologue: I always assumed the government uses lies, control and propaganda, while there are so few who hear truth from God. So much so that at times I believe that there is a "contract" with the **"Father of Lies"** and God, in that God will not point out even the most obvious of lies.*

***Are lies the only power the devil has?** If God takes away the power of his lies, what does the Devil have left? Lies propaganda and control have taken our society to the mess it is in now. But who speaks of lies and deceits' in the church?*

*We know that "the truth will set us free, yet we never ask for it, or hardly pray for it, let alone **demand to know it!** The Father of Lies and his powerful minions will likewise always lie, the government therefore will always lie, so to whom must we demand the truth? It must be from Truth Himself, in the form of a plea, a prayer, : TO GOD, as the truth only comes FROM GOD. (Just my reasoned lowly opinion))*

June 6, 1915

In the Divine Will the soul must not think about herself, but only about God and her neighbor.

(One in the divine will takes care of her neighbor VIL)

As I was in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus, while remaining hidden, wants me all intent on Him, to plead continuously for my brothers. *(Thank you Luisa.)* So, while I was praying and crying for the salvation of the poor combatants, wanting to cling to Jesus so as to implore Him that none of them be lost, I arrived at the point of saying nonsense to Him. Although mute, Jesus seemed to be pleased with my petitions, and willing to concede what I wanted. But a thought came into my mind: that I should think about my own salvation.

Jesus told me: "My daughter, as you were thinking of yourself, you produced a human sensation, and my Will, fully Divine, noticed it. **In my Will all human actions turn into love for Me and for the other**. **In the soul who lives in this way there is nothing of her own,** because she contains only my Will which contains all possible goods within Itself. So, if she contains them, why should she ask Me for them? *(Perfectly Logical. Gold)* **Isn't it rather fair that she take care of praying for those who do not have those goods?** Ah, if you knew what calamities miserable humanity will go through, you would be more active in my Will, on their behalf!" And while He was saying this**, He showed me all the evils that masons are plotting**. *(What part of WWI and other wars were the Free Masons responsible for?)*

June 17, 1915

Everything must end in the Divine Will and be enclosed in It. Jesus gives to Luisa the cross of light of His Divine Will in place of the cross of wood.

(Gold: If not done in His Will, it is as if nothing was done. VIL)

Finding myself in my usual state, I was lamenting with Jesus, telling Him: 'My Life, Jesus, everything is ended. At the most, what is left to me is nothing other than your flashes and shadows...' And Jesus, interrupting my saying, told me: "My daughter, everything must end in my Will. Once the soul has done this, she has done everything. **If she had done much without enclosing it in my Will, one can say that she has done nothing.** I take into account all that ends in my Will, since my own Life is in It, as if bound. So, it is just that I take into account even the most tiny things, even trifles, as my own things, because I feel that each tiny act the creature does united with my Will, she takes from Me first, and then she performs it. Therefore, all my Sanctity, my Power, my Wisdom, my Love and all that I am are included in her tiniest act. In that act done with my Will, I feel the repetition of my Life, my Works, my Word, my Thought and so on. So, if your things ended up in my Will, what else would you want?

All things have only one final point. The Sun has that of invading all the earth with Its light. The farmer sows, hoes, works the earth; he suffers from cold and heat. However, that is not his final point, which is, rather, to reap the fruits and make of them his own food. The same thing for many other things which, many as they are, resolve into one single point - and this point constitutes the life of man. The soul must make everything end in the single point of my Will. It will be her Life and I will make of It my food."

Then He added: "In these sad times, you and I will go through a very painful period - things will rage more. However, know that if I take my Cross of wood away from you, I give you the Cross of my Will, which has no length and no width - it is interminable. I could not give you a more noble Cross. **It is not made of wood, but of Light**; and **in this Light, which burns more than any fire, we will suffer together in every creature**, in their agonies and in their tortures. We will try to be the life of all."

July 9, 1915

One who really does the Divine Will is in the same condition as the Humanity of Jesus, before God and creatures.

(Phd And Pure Gold, Life as Jesus "God Man" and why the role of Those "IN His Will" now that His humanity doesn't suffer.)

Finding myself in my usual state, I was feeling very bad, and my always adorable Jesus, moved to compassion for my poor state, came for a little while. Kissing me, He told me: "Poor daughter, do not fear; I do not leave you, nor can I leave you. It is my magnet that works powerfully on Me, attracting Me toward you with such violence that I cannot resist. **It takes too much to be free of one who does my Will; I should get rid of Myself, which is not possible."**

Then He added: "Daughter, one who really does my Will is put in the same condition as my Humanity. **I was Man and God. As God, I contained within Me all the happiness, beatitudes, beauty, and all the goods that I possess. On one hand my Humanity participated in the joy of my Divinity, therefore my Soul was blissful, happy, and Its beatific vision never escaped It.** On the other hand, my Humanity had loaded upon Itself the satisfaction on the part of creatures before Divine Justice. **It was tormented by the clear sight of all the sins; and having to take them upon Itself in order to repair for them, It felt the horror of each sin with its own special torment**.*(← Phd Stuff here.)* Therefore, I felt joy and pain at the same time: Love on the part of my Divinity; cold on the part of creatures; sanctity on one side, and sin on the other. Nothing the creature did could escape Me, no matter how tiny.

Now, my Humanity is no longer capable of suffering. Therefore, I live in one who does my Will – she serves as my Humanity. *(Mind Blown!)* So, on one hand the soul feels love, peace, firmness in good, fortitude and so on; on the other hand, coldness, bother, tiredness, etc. If the soul remains completely in my Will and takes these things, not as her own things, but as the things that I suffer, she will not lose heart. She will sympathize with Me and will have the honor of sharing in my pains, since she is nothing other than a veil which covers Me. She will feel nothing but the annoyance of pricks and coldness, while they will come thickly into Me – into my Heart."

July 25, 1915

Jesus feels unfortunate in the misfortunes of creatures, and even more in love. He wants with Him souls who may comfort Him.

(Jesus grives in our pain, and His needs of Divine Justice. A Mystery.)

Continuing in my usual state, I was lamenting with Jesus because of His usual privations, and He, always kind, sympathized with me telling me: "My daughter, be brave. Be faithful to Me in these times of tragedies, of horrendous carnage, and of intense bitterness for my Heart."

Almost sobbing, He added: "My daughter, in these times I feel like a poor unfortunate. I feel unfortunate together with the one who is wounded on the battlefield; unfortunate for the one who dies in his own blood, abandoned by everybody; *(Such a soldier , dies like Jesus, and could unite with Him easily I would Imagine.)* unfortunate with the poor who feels the weight of his hunger. I feel the misfortune of many mothers, whose hearts bleed for their sons in battle... Ah, all misfortunes weigh upon my Heart, and I remain transfixed! And in the face of all these miseries, I see the Divine Justice which wants to put more Divine fury on the field against creatures, unfortunately rebellious and ungrateful. Further, who can tell you how unfortunate I am in love? Ah, creatures don't love Me, and my great Love is repaid with repeated offenses. My daughter, in the midst of so many misfortunes, instead of consoling others, I want to be comforted. I want around Me the souls who love Me, who keep Me faithful company, and who offer all their pains as a relief for my misfortunes and in order to plead grace for the poor unfortunate ones. Depending on whether the souls are faithful to Me in these times of scourges and misfortunes, when Divine Justice will be appeased, It will reward the souls who remained faithful to Me and who took part in my misfortunes." *(Monologue: "Father,*

forgive them, for they don't know what they are doing." Luke 23:34 , like children with no idea what the adults are doing we are misled, deceived, lied to. Believing the rich, powerful, educated and those who have said yes to the temptation of the one who said to Jesus in Matthew 4:9 "All this I will give you, ...if you will bow down and worship me.".

The mom of the dying soldier, the abandoned, the hungry, we are all played. We neither received nor accepted such a demonic offer. Instead, we too are victims of his evil and victims of Divine Justice, with neither the power of society, nor with the gifts of sufficient reason or grace to discern the Divine Comedy. Just as you Jesus were a victim of the deceptions of The Pharasies, and they were decived by the Evil one. The mind streaches out in the darkness, with outstreached arm, hair standing on end searching, sensensing with limited facilities for anything to grasp on to, any motion, any warmth any truth. Instead we see and heard clearly and only the continued deceits of those bought, owned and operated by the Father of Lies.

Jesus certainly must love us all… For the solution is otherwise obvious: let Divine Justice reign "there", allow Divine Mercy to reign "here." The missing vairiable is truth. We know it "will set us free." But can we find it. Let alone Who speaks it?

Pray for the enlightenment of His Truth, Could He even deny us if it is the ask of all devout souls, that His Will be done in this regard?

July 28, 1915

One who does the Divine Will is so much identified with Jesus that their hearts become one; so they share the merit of saving souls.

(PhD: Can all souls be saved? How can that percentage saved be maximized? A Hint Here.)

I was repeating my laments with Jesus, telling Him: 'How is it that You left me? You promised me that You would come every day, at least once; and today the morning is gone, the evening is ending and You are still not coming?! Jesus, what a torment your privation is - what a continuous death! Yet, I am all abandoned to your Will. Even more, I offer You this privation of You - as You teach me - in order to give salvation to as many souls for as many instants as I am deprived of You. I place the pains which I suffer when I am without You like a crown around your Heart in order to prevent the offenses of the creatures from entering into It, and **to prevent You from condemning any soul to hell.** But with all this, O my Jesus, I still feel my nature being shocked and, incessantly, I call You, I search for You, I long for You.'

At this very moment, my adorable Jesus reached His arms around my neck and squeezing me, told me: "My daughter, tell me, what do you desire? What do you want to do? What do you love?" And I: 'I desire You, **and that all souls be saved;** I want to do your Will, and I love only You." And He: "So you desire what I want. With this, you really hold Me in your power, and I hold you. You cannot detach yourself from Me, nor can I from you. Then, how can you say that I have left you?"

Then He added in a tender tone: "My daughter, one who does my Will is so identified with Me**, that her heart and Mine form one single heart**. And since all souls who are saved, are saved through **this Heart**, and as Its heartbeat is formed, they take off toward salvation coming out from the mouth of this Heart - I will give to the soul the merit of these saved souls, since she wanted together with Me the salvation of those souls, and since I used her as the very life of my own Heart."

(Monologue: That "all souls be saved" would be the greatest of all Mercies. To allow such mercy would require the greatest of all deceptions since it would require the least of all accountabilities. The sins, exist regardless, since knowingly or not, they are an offence to the Divine Will. By us being so deceived Jesus watches in great greif as our pains and miseries increase. And our offences increase even more so. But oh!!! if we only knew the truth, if we only pray for the truth to be known, what would we forsake?)

August 12, 1915

The will, the love, the desires of the soul, running together with those of Jesus, will form the net to defend both of them and to save souls.

(VIL: "Why are chastisements, war necessarry?" Luisa seems to Ask. The answer is not given here.)

As I was in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus came for a little while, telling me: "My daughter, how hard people are! The scourge of war is not enough, the misery is not sufficient to make them surrender. **They want to be touched in their own flesh, otherwise one cannot manage to make them mend their ways.** In fact, look what happens in battles: how holy religion gains within them on battlefields - and why? Because they are being touched in their own flesh. *(I think He is saying , we turn to God in war, because it in war God becomes personal , otherwise we remain distant)* This is why it is necessary that there be no country which will not be caught in the net, in one way or another; but that all of them be exposed to being touched in their own flesh. I don't want to do this, but their hardness forces Me to."

In saying this, He was crying. I cried along, and **I prayed** *(asked)* **Him that He would make the people surrender with no slaughter and no blood, and that all be saved.** *("But why are chastisement needed Jesus" she asks)* And Jesus: "My daughter, everything will be enclosed in the union of our wills. Your volition will run together with Mine, pleading sufficient graces for the salvation of

souls. Your love will run into Mine; your desires and your heartbeat will run into Mine, asking for souls with an eternal Heartbeat. All this will form a net around you and Me, in which we will remain as if woven inside. This will serve as **bulwark** *(wall)* for defense, within which, while defending Me, you will be protected from any danger... How sweet it is for Me to hear in my Heartbeat the heartbeat of a creature who says: 'Souls, souls!' I feel as if chained and, conquered, I surrender."

August 14 1915

The whole Life and Passion of Jesus are always in the act of offering support to Jesus and salvation to souls; but there is the need of those who would use them and offer them.

(PhD: The salvation of souls is done with the Support of those United in His Will.)

Continuing in my usual state, Jesus just barely came. He was so tired and exhausted that He Himself called me to kiss His wounds and dry His Blood, which was flowing from each part of His Most Holy Humanity. So, after I went over all His members making various adorations and reparations, my sweet Jesus, relieved and leaning on me, told me: "My daughter, my Passion, my wounds, my Blood, all that I did and suffered - **everything is in continuous action in the midst of souls, as if I were operating and suffering at that very moment.** They serve Me as the supports on which I can lean, and on which souls can lean so as not to fall into sin, and be saved. Now, during these times of chastisements, I am like the person who lives up in the air, with no ground underneath, and between continuous blows: my Justice knocks Me from Heaven, and creatures with their guilt from the earth.

Now, the more the soul remains around Me, kissing my wounds, repairing Me, offering my Blood **- in a word, re-doing all that I did during the course of my Life and my Passion** - the more supports she forms so that I can lean on them and not fall**, and the larger the circle becomes in which souls find the support not to fall into sin, and be saved.**

Do not get tired, my daughter, of being around Me, and of going over my wounds, over and over again.*(The wounds are always new, always fresh, always in neeed of reperations.)* I Myself will administer the thoughts, the affections, the words, so that you may remain around Me. Be faithful to Me - **time is tight**. *(←???)* Justice wants to display Its fury, and creatures irritate It. *(Why? We are deceived children, and no one takes the time to show us how to recognize the deceipts and the deceivers., After the fury, assuming we are still alive , we are still being fed lies from the Father of Lies and his minions.)* It is necessary to multiply more supports; so, do not fail the work."

August 24 1915

The creative power of the Divine Will multiplies one act for all, and provides the likeness to God.

(Phd on "We make man in Our Image and Likeness")

Continuing in my usual state, as soon as my always adorable Jesus came, I gave Him a kiss, telling Him: 'My Jesus, if it were possible, I would like to give You the kiss of all the creatures, so I would satisfy your Love, by bringing them all to You." *(I think this is saying Jesus wants the thanks and love of His creation and Luisa wants to assist in this. But what percentage of His creatures are aware of this to any degree? Who dropped the ball?)*

And Jesus: "My daughter, if you want to give Me the kiss of all, kiss **Me in my Will**, because my Will, containing the creative virtue, contains the power to multiply one act into many acts, as many as you want. In this way, you will give Me the contentment as if all had kissed Me, and you will have the merit as if you had made everyone kiss Me; while all the creatures will receive the effects according to their own dispositions One act in my Will contains all possible imaginable goods. You will find an image of this in the light of the Sun. The light is one, but this light multiplies itself in all the glances of creatures. The light remains always one, one single act, but not all the glances of creatures enjoy the same light. Some, of weak sight, need to put their hand before their eyes, almost not to be blinded by the light; others, blind, do not enjoy this light at all, but this is not due to a defect of the light, rather, to a defect in the sight of the creatures. Therefore, my daughter, if you desire to love Me for all, your love will flow in my Will, if you do this in It. And since my Will fills Heaven and earth, I will hear your 'I love you' being repeated in Heaven, around Me, inside of Me, on earth, and it will multiply itself from every point, for as many acts as my Will can do. So, it can give Me the satisfaction of the love of all, because the creature is limited and finite, while my Will is immense and infinite.

How can those words which I pronounced in creating man, 'We make man in Our Image and Likeness', be explained? How could the creature, so incapable, ever resemble Me and be my image? *(Very Good Question.)* Only in my Will could she arrive at this, because **by making It her own**, she arrives at acting in the Divine manner; *(PhD Stuff: To be aligned In His Likeness requires the human soul to be aligned IN His Will. Being IN His will, that soul is in His Likeness, thus she by making His Will her own, arrives at acting in a divine manner.("We will make man to be able to be IN our will?"))* and through the repetition of these Divine acts she arrives at resembling Me, becoming my perfect image. It happens as to that child who, by repeating the acts which he observes in his teacher, becomes like him. So, the only thing that makes the creature be like Me is my Will. This is why I have so much interest that the creature, **making It her own, may fulfill the purpose for which she was created.**"

August 27, 1915

Fusing oneself in the Divine Will is filling oneself with all the qualities of Jesus.

I was fusing myself in the Most Holy Will of blessed Jesus, and while I was doing this I found myself in Jesus; He told me : "My daughter, when a soul fuses herself in my Will, it happens as when two containers, full of different fluids, are poured one into the other; each one of them remains filled with what the other contained. In the same way, the creature remains filled with Me, and I with her. And since my Will contains Sanctity, Beauty, Power, Love, etc., the soul, filling herself with Me - fusing and abandoning herself in my Will – arrives at being filled with my own Sanctity, my Love, my Beauty, etc., in the most perfect way given to a creature. And I feel Myself being filled with her, and finding my Sanctity, my Beauty, my Love, etc. in her, I look at her as if these were her own things, and I like it so much that I fall in love with her, keeping her jealously in the intimate place within Me - enriching her and embellishing her continuously with my Divine qualities, in order to be delighted and enamored more and more."

September 20, 1915

New chastisements. Every act must be tied by the 'FIAT' between the Divine and the human will.

Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen as He was touching and striking the creatures with chastisements in His hands. It seemed that the chastisements were spreading more. Among many things, it seemed that a conspiracy was being plotted against the Holy Church, and **they** were mentioning Rome. *(The "they" were not your average Christian; "they" are people of means and power who "plot" against the church?) We suffer for them? Jesus suffers and chastises us with WWI and WWII for "them?")* Blessed Jesus was afflicted and seemed covered by a black mantle. He told me: "My daughter, scourges make people **rise again**, *(←???)* but there will be so many that all people will be covered by sorrow and mourning. And since **the creatures are my members**, *(←As in we are all members of the body of C*
hrist? Or is this something different?) I am covered by a black mantle because of them."

I was all dismayed and I begged Him to calm Himself; and He, to relieve me, told me: "My daughter, the FIAT must be the sweet tie that will bind all your acts. My Will and yours will form the knot. Know that every thought, word and act done, tied with my Will, will be like many channels of communication opened between Myself and the creature. If all your acts will be tied to my Will, not one channel of Divine communication will be closed between you and Me."

October 2, 1915

Sins attract chastisements.

(VIL: He almost wiped us out, Luisa held Him back)

After having suffered very much because of the privations of my always adorable Jesus, it seemed that **He came for a little while, but in such suffering as to be terrifying.** I plucked up courage and drew near to the mouth of Jesus; I kissed Him, and I tried to suckle: who knows if I managed to relieve Him, by suckling part of His bitterness...

To my surprise, I was able to draw some bitterness out of Him, which other times I did not manage to do. But Jesus was in such suffering that it seemed as if He didn't realize it. However, after I did this, as if He were stirring Himself, He looked at me and said: "My daughter, I cannot take any more, I cannot take any more... The creature has reached the brim. She *(Mankind)* fills Me with such bitterness that my Justice was in the act of decreeing the general destruction. But you arrived in time to snatch a little bit of bitterness away from Me, so that my Justice might still hold off. However, the chastisements will spread more. Ah, **man incites Me,** he disposes Me to fill him, almost stuff him with sorrows and chastisements, otherwise he will not change his mind." *(Monologue; All men? Every man? Those in power? Those who struggle for food and clothing, vs those who are rich. This concern is about his brothers'soul vs those who try to control other souls.* ***Please Lord I can't make on sense of this.*** *Young men go to war, they have no power, little understanding. Children strave, they make no money from arms, they seize no power, no land. Forgive me Lord* ***but this makes no sense to me.*** *The creature is a victim of lies… sinful no doubt… but deceived in his sin. Being deceived and ignorant be believe evolution, sciences, when life begins because who are we as individuals to argue with our betters? Lord: Let your truth set us free. Yet millions live the misery of theses deceptions during WWI & WWII, Again Pray for Truth.)*

I hastened to pray Him that He would calm down; and with a moving tone He told me: "Ah, my daughter! Ah, my daughter!" And He disappeared.

October 25, 1915

When Jesus can say to a soul, "My Life, my Mama."

(VIL: The phrase "My Life! My Life!" as a synonym : "My Mama! My Mama!")

Continuing in my usual state, among privations and bitternesses, I was thinking about the Passion of my adorable Jesus, and He kept saying**: "My Life! My Life! My Mama! My Mama…!"**

Surprised, I said to Him: 'What does this mean?'

And Jesus: "My daughter, as I feel My thoughts and words being repeated in you, loving with My Love, wanting with My Will, desiring with My desires, and all the rest, I feel that you attract My Life in you, and repeat My own acts. My satisfaction is such that I keep repeating: 'My Life! My Life!' And as I think about what My Mama suffered, wanting to take all My pains and suffer them in My place, and as you try to imitate her, begging Me to let you suffer the pains that creatures give Me, I keep repeating: 'My Mama! My Mama!'

In the midst of so much bitterness of My Heart because of the many lacerated members of many creatures - which I feel within My Humanity - My only relief is to feel My Life being repeated. In this way, I feel the members of creatures being knitted again within Me." *(Notice: He is effecively saying "I have a degree of satisfaction when you imitate My acts and My mother's suffereing…" But for some reason He coded this in "My Life! My Life! My Mama! My Mama…!", I can only guess that in the future if Jesus says "My Life! My Life! My Mama! My Mama…!" we will know what He means.)*

October 28, 1915

The life on earth of Jesus has been a continuous sowing, *(←He didn't say "continious.")* **so that it may be harvested by creatures and produce fruit in them.**

This morning, my always adorable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, **my Life on earth was nothing other than sown seeds,** which my children will harvest, provided that they will remain on the same land in which I sowed these seeds. Depending on their act of harvesting, my seeds will produce their fruit. Now, these seeds are my works, my words, my thoughts, even my breaths, etc. So, if the soul picks them all, making them her own, **she will be enriched in such a way as to purchase the Kingdom of Heaven.** But if she doesn't, these seeds will serve as her condemnation." *(Is He saying, His earthly life was just the start of the fruit of redemption? Mind Blown!)*

November 1, 1915

Jesus wants to pour out His love with those who love Him. How the soul can return to Him a love similar to His own. *(The mystery of Chastisement deepens.)*

This morning my sweet Jesus didn't keep me waiting. He came, though panting and fidgeting; and throwing Himself in my arms, told me: "My daughter, give Me rest; let Me pour out my Love. If Justice wants Its outpouring, It can do it with all the creatures. But my Love can pour Itself out only with one who loves Me - with one who is wounded by my same Love and, delirious, keeps seeking to pour herself out within my Love, asking Me for more Love. And if my Love did not find a creature who would let Me pour Myself out, my Justice would ignite even more, giving the last blow to destroy *(All?)* the poor creatures."

As He was saying this, He kissed me again and again, telling me: "I love you, but with an eternal Love; I love you, but with an immense Love; I love you, but with an incomprehensible Love; I love you, but with a Love that will have no limits and no end; I love you, but with a love that you will never be able to match..." Who can say all the titles with which Jesus was saying that He loved me? And for every title which He said, He waited for my answer. Not knowing what to say, and not having sufficient titles to match Him, I told Him: 'My Life, You know that I have nothing; and whatever I do, I take from You, and I leave it to You again, so that my things, remaining in You, may have continuous action and life in You, while I remain always a nothing. So, I take your Love, I make It my own and I tell You: 'I love You with an eternal and immense Love; with a Love that has no limits and no ends, and that is equal to yours.'' And I kissed Him again and again. As I kept saying, 'I love You', Jesus became calm, took rest, and disappeared.

Then, He returned and showed His Most Holy Humanity beaten up, wounded, dislocated - all blood. I remained horrified, and Jesus told me: "My daughter, look: **I keep in Me all the poor wounded ones, who are under the bullets, and I suffer together with them.** *(Mind Blown! Am I seeing the separation here between the average creature of God, and those who inflict such pains. Yes we all hurt Jesus with our sins. But here we see how Jesus suffers WITH those "poor wounded ones" those "under the bullets". Is His wrath for some creatures separated from His compassion for other creatures?)* I want that you too take part in these pains, for their salvation." And as Jesus transformed Himself into me, I felt...now grieving, now agonizing. In sum, I felt what Jesus felt.

November 4, 1915

The scourge of the war must continue until people and priests are purified. *(Converted not Purified (VIL))*

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself together with the Queen Mama, and I prayed that she would intercede with Jesus to stop the scourge of the war. I said to her: 'Mama, mercy for so many poor victims! Don't you see how much blood, how many members torn to pieces, how many moans and tears? You are the Mama of Jesus, but ours too; so it is up to you to reconcile your children." *(I feel this.)*

As I was praying, She cried for them; but though crying she seemed inflexible. I cried along and continued to pray for peace. And my dear Mama told me: "My daughter, the earth is not purged yet; people are still hardened; and then, **if the chastisement ends, who will save the Priests?** Who will convert them? *(The chastisements save priests? The chastisements converts priests? Back to being Priests? Are the chastisements are due to priests? Mind Blown!)* The garment that covers the life of many of them is so deplorable that even the lay people are disgusted in approaching them." *(How much worse today?)* Let us pray, let us pray!

November 11, 1915

One who lives in the Divine Will feels the very wound which God feels as if it were her own; so she becomes like another Jesus on earth.

(PhD: Jesus has a Job for some of us, That Job is a continuation of His Earthly Job, It pays in His Mercy)

This morning I felt such compassion for the offenses that Jesus receives and for the many poor creatures who have the misfortune of offending Him that I would face any pain in order to prevent sin. So I prayed and repaired from the heart. At that moment, blessed Jesus came and seemed to carry the same wounds of my heart, but - oh, how much larger! He told me: "**My daughter, in delivering the creature, my Divinity remained wounded by my own Love, for love of the creature**. *(Could mean so many things…)*This wound made Me come down from Heaven to earth; it made Me cry, shed my blood, and do all that I did.

Now, the soul who lives in my Will vividly feels this wound of mine as if it were her own. She cries, prays and would suffer anything, **to save the poor creature,** and so that my wound of Love may not be exacerbated by the offenses of the creatures. *(Monologue: Notice: such souls protect other human souls, these common souls warranting great punishment, yet theses special souls grieve for the common and greive for the pains of Jesus, who also grieves for us. Divine Justice demands perfect Justice. But the love of theses souls, for the love of her brothers and sisters satisfy's to some degree the Father, and so He has pity. This would almost be some sort of dance, a game or a sleight of hand if it were not for a simple truth that there is a goal: "Thy will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven" tells us there is a perfection of behavior and perfection of soul.)* Ah, my daughter, these tears, pains, prayers and reparations soothe my wound and descend upon my breast, to be shown to my Father and move Him to pity for creatures.

Therefore, a Divine vein ascends and descends between Me and these souls; a *(single?)* vein which keeps consuming their human blood. The more they take part in my wound and in my own Life, the larger this vein becomes. It becomes so large as to render them other Christs. And **I keep repeating to my Father:** 'I am in Heaven, but there are other Christs on earth, wounded with my own wound, who cry like me; who suffer, pray etc., like Me; **so We must pour our mercy upon the earth...**' *(Mind Blown! Jesus "repeats" to The Father? No one forgets… A tally perhaps… 144,000?)* Ah, only these who live in my Volition take part in my wound. They are like Me on earth, and they will be like Me in Heaven, sharing in the same Glory of my Humanity."

November 13, 1915

In instituting the Most Holy Eucharist, before giving Himself to creatures, Jesus wanted to receive Himself. In the Divine Will the soul must offer Communion as Jesus did.

(PhD: Absolutely Must Read: How man can offer and receive God in the Eurchurist without exploding :-)

After I had received Holy Communion, I thought to myself: 'How should I offer It in order to please Jesus?' And He, always kind, told me: "My daughter, if you want to please Me, offer It as my own Humanity did. **Before giving Communion to the others, I gave Communion to Myself,** and I wanted to do this in order to give to the Father the complete glory of all the Communions of creatures, and to enclose within Me all the reparations for all the sacrileges, for all the offenses that my Humanity would receive in the Sacrament. Since I enclosed the Divine Will, I enclosed all the reparations of all times; and since I received Myself, I received Myself worthily. And since all the works of the creatures were Divinized by my Humanity, I wanted to seal the communions of the creatures with my Communion. Otherwise, how could the creature receive a God? It was my Humanity that opened this door to the creatures, giving them merit to receive Me

You - my daughter, do it in my Will; unite it to my Humanity. In this way you will enclose everything, and I will find in you the reparations of all, the reward for everything, and my satisfaction. Even more, I will find in you another Me." .

(Monologue: No man could receive God, we have/had no such power. It/He Would consume us. God Can Receive God, Jesus can receive God, Jesus can receive Himself.

Man has nothing to offer the Father, but Jesus God/Man can offer God to God the Father. So Jesus offered himself to the Father first and doing so it was Eternal (outside of time) and perfect.

Being Eternal and Perfect, all other communions offered to the Father are enclosed within this, His first offering. All others are on their own imperfect, not as worthy and not received in a worthily manner, are nevertheless made Divinized by His Humanity.

So in receiving communion, and offering it to the Father, the highest offering with which you can make your offereing is to offer it united with Jesus's first, original and eternal offering.)

November 21, 1915

The current chastisements are only the beginning of the purification of the world.

(Phd; More questions than answers. Luisa prays a beautiful prayer, but I have no idea if it mattered.)

Finding myself in my usual state, as soon as I saw my always adorable Jesus, I begged Him, for pity's sake, that **He would change the decrees of the Divine Justice.** *(Wow! Big Ask!)* I said to Him: 'My Jesus, I cannot take any more! My poor heart is crushed in hearing about so many tragedies. Jesus, enough, these are your dear images, your beloved children, who moan, cry and ache under the weight of instruments that are almost infernal!' *(← Beautiful!)*

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And He: "Ah, my daughter, yet, all the terrible things that are happening now are only the sketch of the design. *(← Sounds like "You ain't seen nothing yet.")* Don't you see what a **large circle** I am marking? *(←? (Is this a "scary" large circle, or a "Wow! That's an amazing circle" circle?))* What will happen when I will complete the design? *(I Wish I knew what Luisa "felt" at this response.)* At many points they will say: 'Here there was such a city, here such buildings.' Some points will disappear completely, *(Things will change, that can be Great, and yet painful.)* **Time is tight.** *(Much to get done, not much time to do it.)* Man reached the extent of forcing Me to chastise him. *(Thus a design, a great circle was planned.)* He wanted to almost challenge Me, incite Me, and I remained patient - but all times arrive. *(Who is this "man?" Who challenges God? Who knowingly challenges God? Who knows God and then challenges Him? What power, does he have? What influence does he have?)* They *(They? All mankind?)* **didn't want to recognize Me** through love and mercy - they will know Me through Justice. Therefore, courage - do not lose heart so soon." *(Luisa were you reassured? Were you horrified?)*

December 10, 1915

Our prayers, actions and sufferings must flow within those of Jesus, to do the good that Jesus did.

(VIL, Jesus is clearly upset at Luisa,)

I was feeling very afflicted because my sweet Jesus, my Life, my all, did not make Himself seen. *(Chastisements: He's hiding inside of you.)* I was lamenting: 'If I could, I would like to deafen Heaven and earth with my laments. *(Desire to control?)* What a great misfortune: to know Him, love Him, and remain without Him! *(Such is purgatorty I hear)* Can a greater misfortune ever be given?' But while I was lamenting, blessed Jesus, making Himself seen in my interior, told me with a severe look: "My daughter, do not tempt Me! *(ouch!)* What! *(other translation : "Why This")* I told you everything to make you be tranquil. I told you that when I do not come, it is because I have to inflict greater chastisements, because my Justice wants it; and I even told you the reasons. Before you did not believe that it was in order to chastise that I was not coming as usual - because you did not hear that great chastisements were occurring in the world. **Now you hear them, and in spite of this, you still doubt? Isn't this tempting Me?"** *(When the God of the Universe talks to you like this, how can a mortal respond?)*

I was shaking in seeing and hearing Jesus so severe. In order to calm me down He changed His look and, all kindness, added: "My daughter, courage. I will not leave you; I am inside of you, although you do not always see Me. And you - unite yourself always with Me**. If you pray,**[1] may your prayer flow in Mine - **make it your own.** In this way, you too will do all that I did with my prayers - the glory I gave to the Father, the good I pleaded for all - you will do it as well. **If you work,**[2] make your work flow into Mine, and **make it your own.** So you will have in your power all the good that my Humanity did, which sanctified and Divinized everything. And **if you suffer,**[3] may your suffering flow in Mine - **make it your own**; so you will have in your power all the good that I did in Redemption. With this, you will take the three [(1)(2)(3)] essential points of my Life; and as you do so, immense seas of graces will come out from you, and pour out for the good of all. And I will look at your life, not as your own, but as Mine."

January 12, 1916

Current and future chastisements of the nations; in particular of Italy.

(Luisa (and I) Lament. Questions…)

I was lamenting with blessed Jesus because of His usual privations, and I was crying bitterly. *(She doesn't adapt, she doesn't change One must ask why?)* My adorable Jesus came, but in a sorrowful state, showing how things will get worse and worse. This made me cry more, and Jesus told me: **"My daughter, you cry for the present times, and I cry for the future**. Oh, in what a maze will the nations find themselves, to the extent of one becoming the terror and the massacre of the other, and of being unable to get out by themselves! They will do things as though crazy and blind, to the point of acting against themselves... And the maze which poor Italy is in! How many shocks she will receive! Remember how many years ago I told you that she

deserved the chastisement of being invaded by foreign nations. And this is the conspiracy that they are weaving for her. How humiliated and annihilated she will remain! Too ungrateful has she been with Me.

The nations for which I had predilection, Italy and France, are those which denied Me the most; they held hands in offending me. *(←This was the cause of WWI, what was done?)* Fair chastisement: they will hold hands in being humiliated. And they will also be the ones who will start war against the Church... *(← Of this I have no doubt, but I also have no knowledge.)* Ah, my daughter, **almost all nations united to offend Me**; *(How?)* they plotted against Me. *(How?)* What wrong did I do them? Almost all of them deserve chastisement." *(Fair enough, but today, no one khows why Lord.)*

But who can say the sorrow of Jesus, the state of violence in which He was, and also my fright? Out of fear, I said to my Jesus: 'How can I live in the midst of so many tragedies? Let me be the victim; save the people, or take me with You!'

(Monologue: World War I: Jul 28, 1914 – Nov 11, 1918 . I can make no sense of this Lord. History does not record WWI as being due to man offending You, nor does WWII. If these chastisements were sent for such reasons, knowledge of these reasons were lost to history, and are not spoken of in your church. Instead such wars are offered as historical proof of the "non existence of God" by the atheist. To those who profess your Love and Mercy,it acts as an argument of your cruelty . If only we could see through your eyes how this tapestry of cause and effect are weaved.

Were souls saved which would have been otherwise lost without these wars? Was love of God increased? Undoubtedly there was more prayer, in fear and out of desperation, but is this the kind of prayer you prefer? Is this the kind or prayer that saves souls and brings us to love and trust in you more?

Were the evil chastised more than poor, the powerful more than the weak. The commander more than the soldier?

Who knew? Who understood? What newspaper, or Radio station had the authority and is recorded as saying: "Ah! See, this is a chastisement because we offended God, return to Him in prayer."? What did the Bishops say? Who spoke for thee Lord during these days?What persons in today's church access the archives and speaks the lost truths?

Was Luisa's voice loud or clear enough to have us understand the truth and turn back to you? Perhaps the victim in these wars, like all wars is/was truth. Perhaps History is lying to us. Jesus, I trust in thee, but (my simple-minded) reason cannot make sense of this.)

(Later: Below Jesus tells us the pension in heaven is eternal. I am reminded that the average person is lucky to live 85 years on this earth. With every joy and every pain experienced by Jesus along with you. Then it occurs to me that the chastisements are in many ways the products of mans minds and actions. Though as chastisements they are permitted by Jesus, it is still man acting against man and a result of man trusting in man. Are we deceived?:

Yes.

Is it Jesus who deceives us?:

No.

Finally I am reminded, what does Justice dictate? Would a Just God be Just if He took evey single life in an instant, and we all stood before His judgement seat and instant later: I say Yes, but where would His Mercy Be. Would a Just God be Just if He said, "fine I wash my hands, do with each other what thy wish I, will take care of your Judgement after that". Yes… But where is the Love. How about if God made is Will Known, and indisputable? Yes He could but both His Love and Mercy would be replaced with fear and Judgement, knowing just this truth, only perfect obedience could be tolerated.

*So man does evils, and Jesus Grieves, Man turns to man instead of God, harming himself and his brother and Jesus Grieves. Jesus turns a blind eye you man's corrupt will, and they get worse and Jesus Grieves. So what can possibly be the solution: What if **we all cry out for truth**? What if we see the lies of man and Satan? What if He reveles His truth little by little. Allowing maximum mercy and slow judgement ?*

What if we all want to know His Will what if we all see the lies and deseptions of man, and asked to be set free.?)

January 28, 1916

Pains and fears of Luisa; but the greatest pain of Jesus is His constrained love.

(Phd; Jesus has an eternal pension plan.)

I felt oppressed. I thought to myself: 'Everything is over! State of victim, suffering, Jesus - everything!' I add that my Confessor was not well, therefore I probably would have to do without Communion. I felt all the

weight of the suspension of my state of victim by Jesus. I had received no order from **the guide** *(←???)* - neither in favor nor against it... I added to this also my affliction, as I remembered that on March of last year, when my Confessor was not well, and finding myself in the same conditions, Jesus had told me that if I or the one who guides me had kept me in the state of victim, He would have saved Corato. Therefore - new fears: that I might also be the cause of some great trouble in Corato. But who can say all my apprehensions and bitternesses? They were so many that I felt petrified.

Now, my blessed Jesus, having compassion, made Himself seen in my interior. It seemed that He had His hand on His forehead, all afflicted; so much so that I didn't have the courage to call Him. Almost whispering, I just said: 'Jesus, Jesus...' He

looked at me, but - oh, how sad His gaze was! He told me: "My daughter, how much I suffer! If you knew the pains of the One who loves you, you would do nothing other than cry. I suffer also for you, because not coming very often, my Love is constrained and I cannot pour Myself out. And in seeing that you too cannot pour yourself out because you do not see Me - in seeing you suffering, I suffer even more.

Ah, my daughter, constrained love is the greatest bitterness, which tortures a poor heart the most. **If you remain quiet while suffering, I don't suffer so much; but if you trouble yourself and worry in your suffering, I fidget and become delirious, and I am forced to come to pour Myself out and to let you pour yourself out, since my pains and yours are sisters.** Furthermore, your state of victim is not over. My works are eternal and I do not suspend them without a just reason; I do not let them end. Moreover, I look at things in the will; so, you are just as you used to be, because your will has not changed. **And if you don't have sufferings, you are not the one who is harmed; rather, creatures do not receive the effects of your pains –** *(Mind blown.)* that is, to be spared from chastisements. It happens as to the creatures who occupy public offices or government roles for a given time. When they retire, they receive a life salary, even if they no longer occupy those places. Should I be outdone by the creatures? Ah, no! **If rulers and administrators give a life pension, I give them for eternity**. *(Gold)* Therefore, you must not be concerned for the pauses I make. And then, why do you fear? Did you forget how much I have loved you? The one who guides you *(???)* will be prudent in your regard, knowing how things are, and knowing that they are in my Will. And I will have a regard for Corato. As far as you are concerned, whatever might happen, I will hold you tightly in my arms."

January 30, 1916

When the soul lives completely in the Divine Will, all her work is reflected in Jesus, and the work of Jesus is reflected in her. *(VIL)*

I was fusing myself completely in my always adorable Jesus, and while I was doing this, Jesus came, fusing Himself all in me, telling me: "My daughter, when the soul lives completely in my Will, if she thinks, her thoughts are reflected in my mind in Heaven; if she desires, if she speaks, if she loves - all is reflected in Me, and all I do is reflected in her. It happens as when the Sun is reflected in the glass: one can see another Sun in it, completely similar to the Sun in the heavens - with this difference: the Sun in the heavens is fixed and remains always in its place, while the sun in the glass is passing.

Now, my Will crystallizes the soul, and all she does is reflected in Me; and I, wounded and enraptured by these reflections, send her all my Light, so as to form another Sun in her. Therefore, one Sun in Heaven and another one on earth appear. What enchantment! What harmonies between them! How many goods are poured out for the benefit of all!

But if the soul is not fixed in my Will, it can happen to her as to the sun which is formed in the glass, which is a passing sun; after a while, the glass remains obscured, and the Sun in Heaven remains alone."

February 5, 1916

Chastisements to the world and great trials for the few good. Only faithfulness will save them.

(VIL: a peek behind the curtain.)

I continue in my afflicted days, especially for the almost continuous threats of Jesus, that chastisements will spread more. Last night, then, I remained terrorized. I found myself out of myself and I found my afflicted Jesus. I felt reborn to new life in finding Him. But no! *("It didn't last")* As I was about to console Him, some people snatched Him from me and reduced Him to pieces! *(Of course this was a vision of what Jesus wanted her to see, the equivalent of a peek behind the curtain)* What heartbreak! What fright! I threw myself on the ground, close to one of those pieces, and a voice from Heaven resounded in that place: "Firmness, courage to the few good! *(Trust in Jesus He has a plan.)* May

they not move in anything; may they not neglect anything. *("I've got this, I have a plan")* They will be exposed to great trials, both from God and from men. Only through faithfulness will they not stagger, and be saved. The earth will be covered with unseen scourges. **Creatures will try to destroy the Creator, to have their own God, and to satisfy their whims at the cost of any slaughter.** *(They (those in power or the average person) will try to say here is your new God. ("hey guess what ... its you" I Think)* **And with all this, not attaining their own purposes, they will arrive at the most awful brutalities. Everything will be terror and fright."** *(The inevitable conclusion of all socialism/ atheism.)*

After this, I found myself inside myself. I was shaking. The thought of how they had reduced my beloved Jesus gave me death. *(They did not reduce Jesus, He is eternal, but they can certainly have been successful in reduceing Him in the imaginations of almost all mankind.)* I wanted to see Him at any cost, even for one instant, to see what had happened to Him. And Jesus, always good, came; and I calmed down. May He be always blessed.

March 2, 1916

Desire compensates for lack of power in the creature. Jesus wants to act in full mastery within the soul in whom He dwells, who gave herself to Him.

(Very Important Lessons (VIL) on living in His Will)

I continue my most bitter days. Blessed Jesus comes rarely; and if I lament, He answers with a sob of crying, or He says to me: "My daughter, **you know** that I don't come often, because the chastisements are encroaching more and more - so, why do you lament?"

But I reached such a point that I could not take any more, and I burst into tears. In order to calm me down and strengthen me Jesus came, and I spent almost the whole night with Jesus. Now He kissed me, caressed me, sustained me; now He threw Himself into my arms to take rest; now He showed me the terror among peoples - some ran away from one point, some from another... I also remember that He told me: **"My daughter, the soul contains in her will, all that I contain in my Power.** *(←???)* Therefore, **I look at all the good that the soul really wants to do, as if she had really done it**. *(It is the intention, and the reason for those intensions, in the vast majority of cases you do not have the power)* I *(Jesus)* have Will and Power: if I want - I can. On the other hand, the soul cannot do many things, but her will compensates for power. In this way, she goes on to become like Me, and I keep enriching her with all those merits contained in her good will - if she wants to do them."

Then He added: "My daughter, when the soul gives herself completely to Me, I establish my residence within her. Many times I like to close everything and be in the shade; other times I like to sleep and place the soul as a sentry, so that she may not allow anybody to bother Me and interrupt my sleep; *(In every sould He feels unrest, only in some souls can He rest. (I assume))* and if necessary, she has to face the bothers and answer for Me. Other times, I like to open everything and let in the winds, the coldness of the creatures, the darts of sin that they send Me, and many other things. *(Let the special souls feel the bad He Feels.)* The soul must be content with everything; she has to let Me do whatever I want; *("Let thy will be done in me.?")* even more, she must make my things her own. If I were not free to do whatever I want, I would be unhappy in that heart. **If I had to be careful to make her feel only how much I enjoy, and to unwillingly hide from her how much I suffer - where would my freedom be?** *(Gold)* Ah, everything is in my Will. If the soul takes It, she takes all the substance of my Being, and encloses everything within herself. So, as she does good, *(Good works, are works done as God Wills)* keeping within herself the substance of my Life, she makes that good come out from Myself. Coming from Me, that good runs like a ray of light for the benefit of all creatures."

April 1, 1916

One who really loves Jesus and does His Will, forms one single heartbeat with Him. However, in order to achieve this, perfect stripping is needed.

(For your heart to sync with His, not even a shadow of you must exist (I think.))

This morning my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my heart, and His heartbeat was beating in mine. I looked at Him, and He told me: "My daughter, for the one who really loves Me and does my Will in everything, her heartbeat and Mine become one. So I call them my heartbeats, and I want them as such, around and even inside the heartbeat of my Heart - all intent to console Me, and sweeten all my sorrowful heartbeats. Her heartbeat in Mine will form a sweet harmony, which will repeat for Me all my Life, and will speak to Me of souls, forcing Me to save them.

But, my daughter, what stripping *(Purging of self?)* is required to be the echo of my heartbeat! It must be a life more of Heaven than of earth - more Divine than human! **Even one shadow, one tiny thing is sufficient to prevent the soul from feeling the strength, the harmonies, the sanctity of my Heartbeat;** *("But don't stop desiring and trying?")* so she is not the echo of my Heartbeat, she does not harmonize together with Me, and I am forced to remain alone in my sorrow and in my joys. And I receive these sorrows from souls who - ...who knows how much they had promised Me. But when it came to the decisions, I was left disappointed by their promises."

April 15, 1916

Jesus is the Word which multiplies in every act of all creatures, together with the one who lives in His Volition.

(Perhaps a PhD, on how Jesus will employ His creatures.)

I was dying because of the continuous privations of my sweet Jesus. *(Never a good start to a reading...)* This morning I found myself completely in Jesus, as if I were swimming in the immensity of my Highest Good. Then, I looked inside myself and I saw Jesus in me. *(Imagine swimming peacefully and safely in the middle of a vast and beautiful ocean, then to look inside yourself and you see that ocean inside you.)* I could hear the whole Being of Jesus speaking: His feet, His hands, His Heart, His mouth - in sum, everything. Not only were they voices, but the wonder is that these voices became immense, multiplying themselves **for every creature**. *(FOR all mankind)* The feet of Jesus **spoke to** the feet and to each step of the creatures; His hands *(spoke)* to their works; His eyes *(spoke)* to their glances; His thoughts *(spoke)* to each one of their thoughts... What harmonies between Creator and creatures! What an enchanting sight! *(Is this to come? A Prophetic promise of a greater closeness?)* What love! But - alas, all these harmonies were broken by ingratitudes and sins. Love was repaid with offenses. *(Perhaps promises lost?)* And Jesus, all afflicted, told me: "My daughter, I am the Word, and my Love toward the creature is so great that I multiply Myself into as many voices for as many acts, thoughts, affections, desires, etc. as each creature does, in order to receive from them the return of those acts done for love of Me. *(Ah! Perhaps more like an explanation of current realities, of what He wants*

for us vs what our sins make possible?) **I give love and I want love, but I receive offenses instead**. **I give life, but if they could, they would give Me death.** But in spite of all this, I continue my loving office. However, know that the soul who lives united with Me and from my Volition, swimming in my immensity**, becomes one voice together with Me.** Therefore, if she walks, her steps speak, pursuing the sinner; her thoughts are voices to the minds; and so on with everything else. *(Is He saying, those united in His Will influence all of humanity?)* Only from these souls do I find my reward, beginning with the work of Creation. *("I do all for these souls. And I want so many more." Maybe?)* And in seeing that, unable to do anything by themselves to correspond to my Love and maintain the harmonies between Myself and them, *(and thus…?)* they enter into my Will, *(Is He saying: the desire to help all mankind, and recognizing that you are powerless to do so, you try to align yourself to His Will and with this He enters you into His Will? If so: **Mind Blowing**)* and taking ownership and acting in a Divine manner - my Love finds its outpouring and I love them more than all other creatures." *(Could still be prophetic, the blueprint of the plan.)*

April 21, 1916

The privation of Jesus which Luisa suffers. The sins of the world have surrounded the Most Holy Humanity of Jesus with thorns, preventing Him from pouring His grace upon creatures.

(PhD on why chastisements are needed. And why He came as man?)

I continue my most bitter days. I fear that some day Jesus may not even come in passing, and in my pain I keep repeating: 'Jesus, don't do this to me. If You don't want to speak - so be it; if You don't want to give me the gift of your charisms - FIAT! But not coming at all - not this! *(Note: Six days since the last reading)* You know that it would cost me my life, and that my very nature, left without You until evening, would melt.' As I was saying this, blessed Jesus, increasing my bitterness, made Himself seen telling me: "Know that if I do not come to pour Myself out with you for a little while, it is because the world is receiving the last blow of destruction and all sorts of scourges." What fright! I remained terrified and petrified for the pain. So I continued to pray, saying: 'My Jesus, for every moment of your privation I ask You that a new Life of Yours be created within the souls. *("Awaken in all souls the reality and desire for You." (I think))* You must give me this grace. Only on this condition do I accept your privation. *(So familiar, so bold!)* I don't deprive myself of a trifle - but of You, immense, infinite, eternal Good. The cost is immense; therefore, let's come to a deal.' *(Ba Haa Haa! I can't imagine how God hears such a request without wanting to laugh out loud. Is this an attempt at control? Does she get the deal?)* **Jesus stretched His arms around my neck, as if He were accepting. And looking at Him - ah, what a painful sight! Not only His head, but all His Most Holy Humanity was surrounded by thorns, to the extent that I was pricked in hugging Him**, *(Wow! Mind Blown. Behold your God. That action, that vision is loaded with meaning.)* but I wanted to enter into Jesus at any cost. *(←Wow!, Is Luisa trying to excercise control over Jesus, or is she being inspired by Jesus to react as she does?)* And He, all goodness, broke that garment of thorns at the point of His Heart, and placed me inside. *(Where she can influence Him?)* I could see the Divinity of Jesus, and although His Divinity was one with His Humanity, while His Humanity was tortured, His Divinity remained untouchable. *(Wow! She got what she wanted, to enter into Him, but if is was for reasons of control, It didn't matter He blocked her. His Humanity is tortured by man, but He is an infinite God… Was there a cost?)*

Jesus told me: "My daughter, have you seen what a painful garment creatures made for Me, and how these thorns have penetrated into my Humanity? *(But not His Divinity)* These thorns have closed the door to the Divinity, having surrounded all my Humanity, *(He wants His creatures to have access to His Divinity but the thorns we give His humanity block this closeness. I Think?)* only from which could my Divinity come out for the good of creatures. *(Access to the Divinity of God can only come via the humanity of Jesus, and we treat his humanity with continuous thorns (contempt and distain?Mind Blown!))* Now it is necessary that I remove part of these thorns, and that I pour them on the creatures so that, as the Light of my Divinity flows from these thorns, I may save their souls. *(To remove the thorns is to remove the distain, and evil thoughs of mankind in reference to His humanity. To poor them on the creature is to return to mankind what they offer to Jesus (Distain, contempt.) and in doing so He saves their souls, since a little bit of justice is offered and mankind sees it has no real power.)* Therefore, it is necessary that the earth be invested by chastisements, earthquakes, famines, wars, etc., in order to break this garment of thorns that creatures made for Me. *(Are we just lacking knowledge of truth? Or are these thorns more than just not being raised in a Christian environment? The Crown of thorns is usually associated with impure thoughts, perhaps the thorns come from putting man in place of God. Perhaps Jesus coming as man was necessary because man's primary sin was rejecting God, and placing man there instead. As such coming as a man, their rejection of God for the power of man, is stopped by the Man/God Jesus, The Divine God and Father, does not 'see' it, He sees only His Son.)* In this way, as the Light of the Divinity *(slowly)* penetrates into their souls, I will be able to disillusion *(because we are living in an illusion of our own power and authority.)* them, and to make better times arise." *(a time without illusion, a time of truth, yet to come.)*

April 23, 1916

Every thought on the Passion of Jesus is a light drawn from His Most Holy Humanity in order to be like Him.

(PhD: His humanity , is the means to bring His creatures closer to God. (I think))

Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen all surrounded with Light, *(usually means enlightenment, understand of Him AKA Wisdom))* which came out from His Most Holy Humanity, and which embellished Him in such a way as to form an enchanting and enrapturing sight. I remained surprised, and He told me: "My daughter, each pain that I **suffered,** *(past tense)* every drop of Blood, every wound, prayer, word, action, step, etc., produced *(past tense)* a Light within my Humanity, to **embellish** Me in such a way as to keep all the Blessed enraptured. Now, for every thought that the creature has about my Passion, for every act of compassion, reparation, etc., she does nothing other than draw Light from my Humanity, and be embellished to my likeness. Therefore, every additional thought about my Passion will be an additional Light which will bring her eternal joy." *(I think He is saying: all that He experienced in His Humanity, serves to to provide a means for humanity to come to unity, understanding and wisdom of, in and with Him- God, bringing those creatures who unite with Him closer to their Eternal Joy.)*

May 3, 1916

Universal prayer. How Jesus prayed in the Divine Will.

(Phd on Prayer and How Jesus can empower our prayers.)

While I was praying, my adorable Jesus placed Himself close to me, and I could hear that He too was praying. *(I assume God praying to God, though heard by Luisa, was nevertheless operating at a much higher level of reality.)* So I began to listen to Him. *(Eavesdrop?)* Jesus told me: "My daughter, pray, but pray as I pray. Pour yourself entirely into my Will, and you will find God and all the creatures in It. *(←This I assume has a very-very deep meaning, I won't fully grasp)* You will give them *(your prayers?)* to God as if they were one single creature, because the Divine Volition is the Owner of all; *(I think this means; offer your prayers as if you were speaking for all mankind, and in a way you believe jesus would want your prayrs offered, united with Him.)* then you will place at the feet of the Divinity the good acts in order to give honor to It, and the bad ones *(acts)* in order to repair for them through the Sanctity, Power and Immensity of the Divine Will, from which nothing can escape. *(Offer your acts and prayers of thanks and reparations in and for all)*

This was the life of my Humanity upon earth. **As Holy as It was, I still needed this Divine Volition in order to give complete satisfaction to the Father, and to redeem the human generations.** *(I think this means as holy as His life on earth as a man was, without Using His Divine Will, it would not exist in the Eternal.)* In fact, only in this Divine Volition could I find all generations, past, present and future, and all their thoughts, words, acts, etc., as though in act. *(Yep! He needed His Divinity as well as his Humanity to capture all time, and all acts, in himself)* In this Holy Will, I took all the thoughts into my Mind - nothing could escape Me - and for each one of them in particular I placed Myself before the Supreme Majesty and I repaired them. *(my Mind keeps being Blown)* In this same Will, I descended into the mind of each creature, *(past, present and Future?)* giving them the good which I had pleaded for their intelligences. In my glances I took the eyes of all creatures; their words in my voice; their movements in my movements; their works in my hands; their steps in my feet; their affections and desires in my Heart; and making them my own, in the Divine Will my Humanity satisfied the Father, *(This is what redemption is. Mind Blown)* and **I saved the poor creatures** And the Divine Father remained satisfied. *(Saved Some? Most? All? Only those who….?(see how stragically He worded it so as to give o hint of this detail.))* He could not reject Me, He Himself being the Holy Will. Would He perhaps reject Himself? Certainly not. More so, since in these acts He found perfect Sanctity, unreachable and enrapturing Beauty, highest Love, immense and eternal acts, invincible Power... *(Because they were in His Divine Will, and done in Divine Love)* This was the whole Life of my Humanity upon earth, which continues in Heaven and in the Most Blessed Sacrament. *(Mind Blown)*

Now, why can't you also do this? *(Wait! What?)* For one who loves Me, united with Me, everything is possible. **In my Will, pray and bring before the Divine Majesty the thoughts of all within your thoughts;** the glances of all in your eyes; in your words, movements, affections and desires, those of your brothers, in order to repair them and plead Light, Grace and Love for them. In my Will you will find yourself in Me and in all, you will live my Life, and will pray with Me. The Divine Father will be happy, and the whole of Heaven will say: 'Who is calling us from earth? Who is the one who wants to compress this Holy Will within herself, enclosing all of us together?' And how much good the earth can obtain, making Heaven descend upon earth!" *(This is how "Thy Will be Done on Earth as it is in Heaven.)*

May 25, 1916

The current war will intensify, and Italy will be invaded. How Jesus cultivates the soul, so that she may produce fruit.

(PhD: The flowers and fruits of turning to God in answer to a prayer about the war; the fruits of mans will.)

Continuing in my usual state, I was all afflicted, especially because in the past days blessed Jesus had shown me how foreign soldiers were invading Italy, the great massacre of our soldiers, and rivers of blood at sight of which Jesus Himself remained horrified. I felt my poor heart bursting with pain, and I said to Jesus: 'Save my brothers, your images, from this lake of blood! **Do not permit that any soul plunge into hell!'** *(← This, this is a prayer that counts.)*

In seeing that the Divine Justice will ignite Its fury even more against the poor creatures, I felt like dying. Almost to distract me from such tormenting scenes, Jesus told me: "My daughter, my Love for the creatures is so great that **as soon as the soul decides to give herself to Me, I surround her with so much Grace – I caress her, I move her, I pick her up, I provide her with sensible graces, fervor, inspirations, squeezes to my Heart**. *(A short time on earth, forever in the next life, make the decision now, it's so simple.)* So, in seeing herself graceful, the soul begins to love Me, forming like a foundation of prayers and pious practices inside her heart; and she begins to exercise the virtues. All this forms a flowery field in the soul.

But **my Love is not happy just with flowers - It wants fruits.** *(Gold)* So It begins to make the flowers fall – that is, It strips her of sensible love, of fervor and of everything else - in order to make the fruits be born. If the soul is loyal, she continues her pious practices, her virtues, and she has no taste for any other human thing, not thinking about herself, but only of Me. With trust in Me, she will give flavor to the fruits; with loyalty, she will let them mature; and with courage, tolerance and tranquillity, they will grow and become rich fruits. And I, the Celestial Farmer, will pick these fruits and make of them my food. Then I will plant another field, more flowery and beautiful, in which heroic fruits will grow, such as to pull unheard-of graces from my Heart... But if she is unfaithful, mistrustful, agitated, and has a taste for human things, etc., these fruits will be unripe, insipid, bitter, covered with mud, and will serve to embitter Me and to make Me withdraw from the soul." *(Monologue: Amist the WWI, Jesus reminds Luisa, that it is not this world and it it is not man that is paramount. "Give yourself to Me." He says. He transforms you, (flowers) and if you are consistent you will produce much fruit. Now, where in what was written above is positive effect of man doing his own Will. To do so gets you further from God. Perhaps War, though a chastisement, is the logical conclusion of man's Will without God. I think.)*

June 4, 1916

The very sins and bitternesses of people pour themselves down upon them, since Luisa cannot contain them completely.

(PhD: A peak into the anguish in the heart of Jesus because of man's bitterness)

This morning, my always adorable Jesus seemed to come. I squeezed Him to my heart, and Jesus gave me a kiss; but as He was kissing me, I felt a most bitter liquid flow from His mouth into mine. I remained amazed in seeing that, without begging Him, sweet Jesus was pouring His bitternesses into me, while at other times I had begged Him so much and He didn't concede that to me. Then, when I was filled with that most bitter liquid, Jesus continued to pour it. It spilled outside; it went on the ground, and He still kept pouring, in such a way that a lake of that most bitter liquid was formed around me and blessed Jesus.

Afterwards, as if He felt relieved a little, He told me: "Daughter, have you seen how many bitternesses the creatures give Me? So much that, unable to contain them any longer, I wanted to pour them into you. But you could not contain them either; so they went on the ground, **and they will pour upon the people."**

While He was saying this, He marked the various points and towns which had to be stricken by the invasions of strangers - some people were running away, some remained naked and starved, some **mixed-up**,*(Exiled?)* some killed. Horror and fright were everywhere. **Jesus Himself wanted to withdraw His glance from such tragedy.** *(This is important: What must be done; He takes no pleasure in, on the contrary, He cannot bare to even look at it. Gold)* Frightened and terrorized I wanted to prevent Jesus from doing this, but He seemed unshakable; and told me: "My daughter, the **Divine Justice is pouring their own bitternesses down upon them.** *(Monologue! What may this mean? Perhaps: Man wanting to dismiss God as a fable, is the bitterness we give God. Man wanting to be His own God, is the same thing rephrased. The results of this WWI (and most things) are the inevitable result of man's attempt at being his own god while rejecting the True God, One Coin Two Faces.)* I wanted to pour them in you first, in order to spare some **points** *(points?)* to make you content; then I poured the rest upon them. **My Justice demands Its satisfaction."** *(There cannot be a billion plus gods in heaven, because what happens on earth due to this mindset would also happen in heaven.)*

And I: 'My Love and my Life, **I don't know much about Justice;** *(Who does? Who can Judge justly but God.)* if I pray to You, it is for Mercy. I make appeal to your Love, to your wounds, to your Blood. After all, they are still your children, your dear images. Poor brothers of mine, what can they do? In what constraints will they be placed? To make me content, You tell me that You poured into Me, but the **points** that You save are too few.' *(Are we suppose to pray and plea for our brothers and sisters as Luisa has here?I think so.)* And He: "On the contrary, it's too much. It is because I love you, otherwise I would have spared nothing. And even then, didn't you see that you could not contain any more of it?" *(Mind Blown! Notice : He is saying - He was more merciful than He should have been if Justice alone were to be balanced. But because of His love for one person in His Divine Will, Luisa, the borders of His mercy was extened at the cost of His Justice… Doesn't logic dictate that He would want more people in His Divine Will so He may be even more merciful?)*

I burst into tears, and I said: 'Yet, You tell me that You love me. Where is all this love that You have for me? **True love knows how to make the beloved one content in everything**.*(← Luisa speaking, or His inspired truth speaking though Luisa?)* And then, **why don't You make me larger,** so that I can contain more bitterness and spare my brothers?' *(Beautiful…He doesn't*

*want a "bigger Luisa" He want all souls to be "Luisa'**ish**.")* Jesus cried with me, and disappeared. *(**This is our God**. Not all judgement, not wanting to cast us all to the lowest level of Hell, but wanting you **to want to** be with Him, and in Him, and as much as possible; like Him.)*

June 15, 1916

In the Divine Will everything is complete. The most powerful prayers over the Heart of Jesus, and those which move Him the most, are to clothe oneself with all that He Himself did and suffered.

(PhD,A peak on what prayer and Life in the Divine will looks like and its mind blowing.)

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came, He transformed me completely in Him, and then He told me: "Daughter, pour yourself into my Will to make complete reparations for Me. My love feels an irresistible need for **them;** *(reparations)* after so many offenses of creatures, it wants one at least who, placing herself between Me and them, would give Me complete reparations, **love for all, and would snatch from Me graces for all**. *(Imagine if there were more like her...)* **But you can do this only in my Will**, in which you will find Me and all creatures. *(Is He saying this can only be done by people "In His Will" or is He saying the desire to do this only comes upon people who are "In His Will?", thyat is those who's concern is for Jesus and all people, but not themselves? (Later ; The former))* Oh, with what yearnings am I waiting for you to enter into my Will, to be able to find in you the satisfactions and the reparations of all! *(Are you talking to me Lord?)* Only in my Will will you find all things in act, *(all things happening right now, everywhere, throughout time)* because I am engine, actor and spectator of everything." *(Mind Blown!)* Now, while He was saying this, I poured myself into His Will – but who can say what I saw**? I was in contact with every thought of creature, the life of which came from God; and I, in His Will, multiplied myself in each thought, and with the sanctity of His Will I repaired everything**, I had a 'Thank You' for all, a love for all. ("…I am not asking on behalf of these *(His diciples)* alone, but also for those who believe in Me through their word that they may all be one; just as You, Father, are in Me and I in You, that they also may be in Us…" John 17:20-21) Then

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I multiplied myself in the gazes, in the words and in everything else – but who can say what was happening**? I lack the terms, and maybe the very angelic tongues would stammer; therefore I stop here.** So I spent the whole night with Jesus in His Will. Then I felt the Queen Mama near me, and She told me: "My daughter, pray." And I: '**My Mama, let us pray together, for by myself I don't know how to pray.'** *(←Beautiful)* And She added: "The most powerful prayers over the Heart of my Son, and those which move Him the most, are for the creature to clothe herself with **everything** He Himself did and suffered, since He gave everything as gift to the creature. **Therefore, my daughter, surround your head with the thorns of Jesus, bead your eyes with His tears, impregnate your tongue with His bitterness, clothe your soul with His Blood, adorn yourself with His wounds, pierce your hands and feet with His nails, and like another Christ present yourself before His Divine Majesty.** This sight will move Him in such a way that He will not be able to deny anything to the soul who is clothed with His own insignia. But – oh, how little do creatures know how to make use of the gifts which my Son gave them! **These were my prayers upon earth, and these are my prayers in Heaven."** *(And THIS is why we ask the Blessed Virgin Mary to "Pray for us sinners now, and at the hour of our death." Because we do not know how to pray like this.)* So, together **we** *(The BV Mary and Luisa together)* clothed ourselves with the insignia of Jesus, and together we presented ourselves before the Divine Throne. **This moved all; the Angels made way for us and remained as though surprised.** I thanked Mama, and I found myself inside myself.

August 3, 1916

Each act the creature does is one more paradise she acquires in Heaven.

(Phd: Example of a paradise in Heaven, why you should pray if no one answers)

As I continue in my usual state, my lovable Jesus makes Himself seen in passing, or He says a few words and then He runs away, or He hides in my interior. *(Chastising?)* I remember that one day He told me: "My daughter, I am the center, **and all Creation receives life from this center.** *(The start of Life or the continuous act of living?)* So, I am life of every thought, of every word, of every action - of everything; *(Thus: The continuous act of Living. Mind Blown!)* but creatures make use of this life I give them to take the occasion to offend Me. I give life, and if they could, they would give Me death." I also remember that as I prayed Him to hold back the scourges, He told me: "Daughter, **do you think I am the one who wants to scourge them? Ah, no!** On the contrary, my love is so great that I consumed my whole life in redoing what man was obliged to do for the Supreme Majesty; and since my acts were divine, I multiplied them into so many as to redo them for all and for each one, in such a way as to fill Heaven and earth, and to keep man defended so **that Justice might not strike him**. But man, with sin, breaks this defense, and once the defense is broken, the scourges strike man." *(Monologue: Lets see here: Jesus does not want to scourge us. It is Justice that strikes us with scourages because of our Sins. He redoes our ACTS to defend us, but our Sins breaks (negates) His Redoing. So how are we to understand this? … "our ACTS are redone, but our Sins negate them" I assume that Sins are when we want to do our will in opposition to Gods. I assume most of us are clueless about what we do because we do them mindlessly or*

without knowledge. "Forgive them Father for they know not what they do."(Luke 23:34) But other people, and at other times we do things knowing full well they are offensive to God. Perhaps it is these kinds of sins which warrant the scourges, and chastisements of Divine Justice. So if we do things that are offensive to God, Jesus defends us by redoing them, but if we then do things (perhaps the same thing) knowingly offending God, we undo "break the defenses" of Jesus and warrant (or at least cause God to allow) chastisements. (My Guess))

But who can say all the little things He told me? Then, this morning, I was praying and lamenting to Jesus for He was not answering me, especially because He does not stop chastising, and I said to Him**: 'Why pray if You do not want to answer me?** *(←Which of us has not thought this?)* On the contrary, You tell me that the evils will get worse.' And He: "My daughter, good is always good. **Even more, you must know that each prayer, each reparation, each act of love, any holy thing that the creature does, is one more paradise that she acquires.** *(???)* So, the simplest holy act will be one more paradise; one act less, a paradise less. *(I think the word "paradise" does not mean here what I (we) generally think it means: Heaven.)* In fact, every good act comes from God, and therefore in every good act the soul takes God; *(Any act to be "good" must be God's Will, and done in considereation of God to be called Good. (I think.))* **and since God contains infinite, innumerable, eternal, immense joys - so many that the very Blessed will not arrive at enjoying them all throughout all eternity** - it is no wonder, then, that since each good act acquires God, God is almost bound to substitute them with as many contentments. So, if the soul suffers even distractions for love of Me, in Heaven her intelligence will have more light and will enjoy as many more paradises for as many times as she has sacrificed her intelligence; **and so much more will she comprehend God**. *(Suffer the simple, and the ignorant (esp. those who do not know Jesus?) for love of Jesus, and the reward is an eveg greater understanding of God. This greater understanding of God is yet one m0re paradise in Heaven Mind Blown)* If she suffers coldness for love of Me, so many paradises will she enjoy of the variety of contentments which are present in my love; if darkness, so many more contentments in my inaccessible light; and so with all the rest. This is what one prayer more or one less means."

August 6, 1916

Need of Jesus for souls who live in the Divine Will to multiply.

(PhD: Sin VS those in the Divine Will: Towns get blessed through such people.)

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus came for just a little and in passing, and He said to me: "My daughter, my love feels an irresistible need for souls who live in my Will to multiply, because they are the places of my quarters. *(Where He wants to live)* My love wants to do good to all, but sins prevent Me from pouring my benefits upon them, therefore I keep searching for these quarters; *(Notice: Living In His Will : is contrasted with Sin here, you cannot sin while doing His Will, or the sins which to occur are not 'that bad")* in them I am not prevented from pouring my graces, and through them, the towns and the people that surround them take part in them. *(Towns and peoples may be blessed because of those living in His Will, (wherger they know it or not?))* Therefore, the more quarters Ihave on earth, the greater vent can I give to my love, and the more it pours itself out into benefits for the good of humanity."

August 10, 1916

How in the Divine Will our pains are together with those of Jesus.

(PhD, The loss of souls cause the pains of deaths(+) to Jesus, He wants Luisa (us?) to unite in this.)

Continuing in my usual state, I was feeling embittered because of the privation of my lovable Jesus, and I was lamenting to Him that each privation He caused me was a death that He gave me – and a cruel death, such that while one feels death, one cannot die. *(Hard to relate to… which of us has felt death?)* And I said: 'How can You have the heart to give me so many deaths?' And Jesus, in passing, told me: "My daughter, do not lose heart; when my Humanity was on earth It contained all the lives of creatures, and **these lives came all from Me**.

("From Me", can mean so many different things… From He Created them to He is keeping them alive second by second at a cost to His comfort.) But **how many of them would not return into Me because they would die and bury themselves in hell** - and **I felt the death of each one, which tormented my Humanity.** *(Wow!)* These deaths were the most sorrowful and cruel pain of my whole life, up to my last breath. *(Is this why He sweated blood in the garden Luke 22:44?)* My daughter, don't you want to take part in my pains? **The death you feel because of my privation is nothing but a shadow of the pains of death which I felt because of the loss of souls.** Therefore, give it to Me to sweeten **the so many cruel deaths that my Humanity suffered.** Let this pain flow in my Will, and you will find Mine; and uniting with it, **it will run for the good of all, especially for those who are about to fall into the abyss.** *("The Good of those who fall into the abyss…???" There can be a good for these poor souls?Do we dear consider that there yet a chance, because of souls IN His Will?)* If you keep it for yourself, clouds will form between you and Me, and the **current** *(The flow back and forth)* of my Will will be broken between you and Me; your pains will not find Mine, you will not be able to diffuse yourself for the good of all, and will feel all the weight of it. On the other hand, if you think of how to let everything which you may suffer flow in my Will, there will be no clouds for you, the very

pains will bring you **light,** *(enlightenment, new understandings, wisdom)* and will open new currents of union, of love and of graces."

August 12, 1916

Glory of the souls who will live in the Divine Will on earth.

(PhD…How does a person living in the Divine Will differ from other saints and devoted)

I was fusing myself in the Most Holy Will, and my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, only by one who lives in my Will do I feel as though repaid for Creation, Redemption and Sanctification, and she glorifies Me in the way in which the creature **must** glorify Me. *(He wants us all at this level, (and His will must be done))* Therefore **these souls will be the gems of my throne and will take within themselves all the contentments and the glory which each Blessed will have for himself alone.** These souls will be as though queens around my throne, and all the Blessed will be around them; and just as the Blessed will be as many suns that will shine in the Celestial Jerusalem, the souls who have lived in my Will will shine in my own Sun. *(Gold)* They will be as though circumfused with my Sun, and these souls will see the Blessed from within Me, **because it is right that, having lived on earth united with Me, with my Will, as they lived no life of their own,** they have a place distinct from all others in Heaven, and they continue in Heaven the life which they lived on earth – completely transformed in Me and immersed in the sea of my contentments." *(Absolutely mind blowing stuff!)*

September 8, 1916

For as long as the soul is in the Divine Will, so much of Divine Life can she say she lives on earth. The acts in the Divine Will are the simplest acts, but, because they are simple, they communicate themselves to all.

(PhD Must Read: Jesus took Communion for All souls.His redemption Plan includes employing us.)

This morning, after Communion, I felt that my lovable Jesus absorbed me completely in His Will in a special way, and I swam inside of It. But who can say what I felt? I have no words to express myself. Then Jesus told me: "My daughter, for as long as the soul is in my Will, so much of Divine Life can she say she lives on earth. How I like it when I see that the soul enters into my Will to live Divine Life in It! **I like very much to see souls who repeat in my Will what my Humanity did in It!** I received Communion, I received Myself in the Will of the Father, and with this I not only repaired everything, but finding immensity and all-seeingness of everything and everyone in the Divine Will, **I embraced all, I gave Communion to all;** *(Not all (by far) have received Holy Communinon, but Jesus made sure we all did in the eternal in His Divine Will. (will we come to claim it? Mind Blowing)* and in seeing that many would not take part in the Sacrament and that **the Father was offended for they did not want to** receive my Life, *(Most were/are lied toLord, they did not believe because of these lies Lord)* I gave to the Father the satisfaction and the glory **as if all had received Communion, *(Bam!)* giving to the Father the satisfaction and the glory of a Divine Life for each one. You too** *(Who! **Me** Lord?)* – receive Communion in my Will, repeat what I did, and in this way you will not only repair everything, but will give Me to all as I intended to give Myself to all, and will give Me the glory as if all had received Communion. *(Mind blowing! Jesus made sure the Father got His due satisfaction, and those in the Divine Will repeat what Jesus did (Repay Jesus?). Will others later repay their brothers those now in The Divine will. Or perhaps we all pay back Jesus by eventually doing as He did. (Divine Justice repaid to the last penny (soul)?)* My Heart feels moved in seeing that, unable to give Me anything from her own which is worthy of Me, the creature takes my things, she makes them her

own, *(Beautiful)* she imitates the way I did them, and to please Me, she gives them to Me. And I, in my delight, keep repeating: "Brava, my daughter, you have done exactly what I did."

Then He added: "**The acts in my Will are the simplest acts,** but, because they are simple, they communicate themselves to all. *(Is it Just that simple? Do all things especially the simple things with total consideration of Jesus.)* The light of the Sun, because it is simple, is light of every eye – yet the Sun is one. **One act alone in my Will, like most simple light, diffuses itself in every heart, in every work, in everyone – yet the act is one.** *(←Meditate on this.)* My very Being, because It is most simple, is one single act, but an act which contains everything; it has no feet but is the step of all; no eyes, but is the eye and the light of all; it gives life to everything, but with no effort, with no toil, yet it gives the act of operating to all. *(So very, very deep, meditate on this.)* **So, the soul in my Will becomes simple, and together with Me she multiplies in all, and does good to all.** Oh, if all comprehended the immense value of the acts, even the littlest, done in my Will – they would let not one act escape them!"

October 2, 1916

Effects of Communion in the Divine Will.

(Phd on Christianity 101 and the Power of Holy Communion)

This morning I received Communion in the way Jesus had taught me – that is, united with His Humanity, His Divinity and His Will; and Jesus, on coming, made Himself seen and I kissed Him and clasped Him to my heart. He returned my kiss and my embrace, and told me: "My daughter, how content I am that you have come to receive Me united with my Humanity, Divinity

and Will! You have renewed in Me all the contentment I received when I communicated Myself; and while you were kissing Me and embracing Me, since all of Myself was in you, **you contained all creatures,** and I felt I was given the kiss of all, the embraces of all, because this was your will, as was Mine in communicating Myself - to return to the Father all the love of creatures, even though many would not love Him. **The Father made up for their** *(lack of)* **love in Me, and I make up for the love of all creatures in you;** and having found in my Will one who loves Me, repairs Me… in the name of all – **because in my Will there is nothing that the creature cannot give Me – I feel like loving creatures even if they offend Me,** and I keep inventing stratagems of love around the hardest hearts in order to convert them. Only for love of these souls who do everything in my Will, do I feel as though chained, captured; and I concede to them the prodigies of the greatest conversions."

(Monologue: I am slow to catch on… Christianity 101 is explained here: Jesus stood before the Father in our stead. The Father saw Jesus instead of us, Jesus compensating the Father, for what the creatures lack to Give the Father, and as Divine Justice would demand. We are to be like Jesus, and are to compensate Jesus, but what can we offer God?… All those people in the Divine Will are to compensate Jesus… By uniting with Him, and doing as He Did, Yet we can only offer God Himself. But here (If I am not mistaken) We Do not compensate The Father but the Son. The Father and The Son, nevertheless delight in the Creature Uniting with the Divine Will and making this offering.

But where from there? Even more and more souls in the Divine Will, compensating not only for Jesus but these first in the Divine Will? All readings show us Jesus is Eternal, (Outside of Time) His Will is Eternal and therefore all those in His Divine Will can access His Eternal Will. We can offer in Time, only Jesus has access to the Eternal, and Jesus allows access to the Eternal via His Divine Will.

I don't think any of this is new teachings, or even old teachings reveiled, but original teachings realized, an Awakening if you like, we are only now starting to see the obvious. Its's like we are starving, and we look up in desperation and prayer, only to see when we open our eyes that the tree in front of us, the tree we have seen every day of our life, bares fruit, and you realize, it has always bared that fruit, year after year, but we just never considered what was hidden under that prickly outer shell.

Again, Have we always been an active part of His redemptive plan? I think so)

October 13, 1916

How the Angels are around the soul who does the Hours of the Passion. These Hours are sweet little sips that souls give to Jesus.

(PhD on your prayers, so much more powerful than you imagine)

I was doing the Hours of the Passion, *(notice: nowhere near Easter)* and blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, in the course of my mortal Life, thousands and thousands of Angels were the cortege *(a train of attendants)* of my Humanity, *(Wow!)* **gathering everything I did –** my steps, my works, my words, and even my sighs, my pains, the drops of my Blood **– in sum, everything**. **They were the Angels in charge of my custody**, and of paying Me honor; obedient to my every wish, they would rise to and descend from Heaven, to bring to the Father what I was doing. (*Who Knew?)* Now these Angels have a special office, and as the soul *(of a human creature)* remembers my Life, my Passion, my Blood, my wounds, my prayers, **they come around this soul and gather her words, her prayers, her acts of compassion for Me, her tears and her offerings;** they unite them to Mine, *(Across time? Uniting the two moments? He is Eternal after all)* and they bring them before my Majesty to renew for Me the glory of my own Life. *(Mind Blowing)* The delight of the Angels is so great that, reverent, they listen to what the soul says, and pray together with her. **So, with what attention and respect must the soul do these Hours, thinking that the Angels hang upon her lips to repeat after her what she says."** *(Very important Lesson (VIL) meditate on this.)*

Then He added: "After the so many bitternesses that creatures give Me, these Hours are sweet little sips that souls give Me; but for the many bitter sips I receive, the sweet ones are too few. Therefore, **more diffusion, more diffusion!"** *(Shout it from the roof tops, let everbody know!)*

October 20, 1916

Grace, like sunlight, gives Itself to all.

(VIL. You are given the Grace, but most don't make proper use of it.)

(Reading made difficult to understand because of all the translation errors.)

I was fusing myself in the Divine Will and the thought came to me of **commending** *(This means Prasing? Looked up original Itallian, should be **"recommened"** Bad translation?)* to It various people in a special way;*)* and blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, specificity goes by itself even if you should not place any intention. In the order of Grace it happens as in the natural order: the sun gives light to all, yet not everyone enjoys the same effects; however, this is not because of the sun, but because of creatures. One uses the

light of the sun in order to work, to be industrious, to learn, to appreciate things; this one makes herself rich, she **constitutes herself**, *(To be part of a whole? Another bad translation? Maybe "is constitured" ie: She makes herself whole" ?)* and does not go around begging for bread from others. Someone else, then, keeps lazing about, she does not want to **meddle** in

(be involved with?) anything, the light of the sun **inundates** (floods over?) her everywhere but for her it is useless, she wants to do nothing with it. This one is poor and sickly **because sloth produces many evils, physical and moral,** and if she feels hungry, she needs to beg for someone else's bread. *(metaphorically?)* Now, is the light of the sun perhaps responsible for these two? Or, does it give more to one and less to the other? Certainly not; the only difference is that one takes advantage of the light in a special way, while the other does not. Now, the same happens in the order of Grace which, more than light, inundates souls, and now It makes Itself all voice to call them, voice to instruct them and to correct them; now It makes Itself fire and burns away from them the things of down here, and with Its flames It puts to flight creatures and pleasures from them, *(His Grace makes you no longer desire life's pleasures and other people)* and with Its burns *(burning)* It forms pains and crosses in order to give to the soul the shape of sanctity It wants from her*(;)* now It **makes Itself** *(becomes)* water, and purifies her, embellishes her and impregnates her completely with Grace. But who is attentive on receiving all these flows of Grace – who **corresponds to** *(sticks with)* Me? Ah, too few! And then some dare to say that to these I give Grace for them to make themselves saints, and to others I do not, almost wanting to hold Me responsible, while they content themselves with conducting their lives lazing about, as if the light of Grace were not there for them."

Then He added: "My daughter, I love the creature so much, that I Myself have placed Myself as sentry of each heart to watch them, to defend them and to work their sanctification with my own hands**. But to how many bitternesses do they not subject Me? Some reject Me, some do not care about Me and despise Me, some lament about my surveillance, some slam the door in my face, rendering my work useless.** And I not only placed Myself to act as sentry, but on purpose do **I choose the souls who live of my Will**. In fact, since they are present in all of Me, I place them with Me as a second sentry of each heart. These second sentries console Me, repay Me for them, and keep Me company in the loneliness into which many hearts force Me; and they force Me not to leave them. *(Want to get closer to Jesus; Get more concerned about Him.)* Greater grace I could not give to creatures, by giving them these souls who live of my Will, who are the portent of portents."

October 30, 1916

Threats of scourges, especially for Italy.

(Jesus has reached the point of pulverizing man.)

I was lamenting to my always lovable Jesus for in these past days He would hardly come, or I would just barely perceive His shadow, and then He would disappear. And blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, how quickly you forget that on those days in which I do not come so much and I escape you, it is for nothing else but to give one more winding to the scourges. Things will rage more and more. **Ah, man has reached such perversity that it is not enough to touch his flesh to make him surrender, but I have to come to the point of pulverizing him!** Therefore one nation will invade another, and they will lacerate each other, blood will flow like water in the towns. *(Monologue: Ignoring God, and His Will, this is the natural outcome of men exercising their will, and trying to force their will on other men… Or perhaps this is the result of average men following the will of evil men, who in turn have given themselves over to Satan)* Even more, in certain nations they will become the enemies of themselves and they will fight one another, they will kill one another, they will do crazy things. Ah, how much man grieves Me! – **I Myself cry over him.**" At the words of Jesus I burst into crying, and I prayed Him to spare poor Italy; but Jesus continued: "Italy, Italy… ah! If you knew how much evil she is up to, how many plots against my Church! The blood she is causing to be shed in battle is not enough for her – she is thirsty for more blood, but wants the blood of my children - the blood of the primate. She wants to stain herself with such crimes as to draw upon herself the revenge of Heaven and of other nations." I remained terrorized. I fear greatly, but I hope that the Lord will placate Himself. *(Interesting note: Benito Moussolini the Italian Dictator was 33 years old on this date.)*

November 15, 1916

The soul forms her paradise on earth.

(VIL. Love Jesus, and He will respond in kind, gifting you with Divine knowledge, santity and virtue.)

I was lamenting to my sweet Jesus that He no longer loved me as before, *(Luisa, Luisa. Luisa…)* and He, all goodness, told me: "My daughter, not loving one who loves Me is impossible for Me. Rather, I feel so drawn toward her, **that at the littlest act of love she does for Me, I respond with triple love and I place a divine vein in her heart, which administers to her divine science, divine sanctity and virtue**; and the more the soul loves Me, the more this divine vein rises, and watering all the powers of the soul, it diffuses for the good of the other creatures. *(The more you love Jesus the more you love people, the more you love as He loves)* I have

placed this vein in you, *(Luisa)* and when you lack my presence and do not hear my voice, this vein will make up for everything, and will be voice for you and for the other creatures."

Another day, I was fusing all of myself, as usual, in the Will of blessed Jesus, and He said to me: "My daughter, the more you fuse yourself in Me, the more I fuse Myself in you. So, it is on earth that the soul forms her paradise; according to how much she fills herself with holy thoughts, with holy affections, desires, words, works and steps, so does she keep forming her paradise.

To one more holy thought or word, one more contentment will correspond, and many varieties of beauty, of contentments, of glory, for as much more good as she has done. What will the surprise of this soul be when, once the prison of her body is broken, immediately she will find herself in the sea of as many pleasures and happinesses, as much light and beauty, for as much more good as she has done - be it even a thought!"

November 30, 1916

The benefits of repairing for others.

(VIL: Jesus grieved for us all, for our offences. Make all others a concern for your prayers.)

I was very afflicted because of the privation of my adorable Jesus, and I cried bitterly; and as I was doing the Hours of the Passion, a thought tormented me, saying to me: "Look at what good your reparations for others have done to you: they have caused you to let Jesus escape you*";(Now, where do you suppose such a negative and currupting thought would come from?)* and much more nonsense… But blessed Jesus, moved to compassion by my tears, pressed me to His Heart and told me: "My daughter, you are my goad – my love is cornered by your violences. If you knew how much I suffer in seeing you suffer because of Me!

But it is Justice that wants to pour Itself out, and your very violences force Me to hide. Things will rage more; therefore, patience. Besides, know that the reparations done for others have done great good to you, because in repairing for others, you intended to do what I did, and I repaired for all, and also for you; **I asked forgiveness for all, I grieved for the offenses of all, and I also asked forgiveness for you, and for you** *(Luisa)* **also I grieved**.

Therefore, as you do what I did, you also take the reparations, the forgiveness and the sorrow I had for you. So, what could do more good to you – my reparations, my forgiveness, my sorrow, or yours? And then, I never let Myself be surpassed in love. **When I see that, for love of Me, the soul is all intent on repairing Me, loving Me, apologizing to Me and asking forgiveness for sinners, to give her tit for tat I ask forgiveness for her in a special way, I repair and love for her, and I keep embellishing her soul with my love, with my reparations and forgiveness.** Therefore, continue to repair, and do not raise conflicts between you and Me."

December 5, 1916

The good that the soul who lives in the Will of God does.

(A metaphore, (and/or perhaps a bad translation) if I have it right –Its mind Blowing.)

I was doing my meditation, and according to my usual way I was pouring all of myself in the Will of my sweet Jesus. In the meantime, I saw an engine *(a machine)* before my mind, which contained innumerable fountains which spouted waves of water, of light, of fire; and rising up to Heaven, these would pour upon all creatures. There was no creature who was not inundated by these waves; the only difference was that **for some they entered inside** while for others, only outside. *, (The waves entered the inside of the creature, or the creatures entered inside the waves, or the creature entered inside the machine? Bad translation?)* And my always lovable Jesus told me; "My daughter, I am **the engine**, *(the machine)* and my love keeps the engine in motion, and pours *(Water light and Fire)* over everyone. But for those who want to receive these waves, **if they are empty and they love Me, they enter into them**, *(which is they which is them)* while the others are just touched in **order to be disposed to receive such a great good**.*(←??)* As for the souls who do my Will and live in It, then, **they are inside the engine itself**, and since they live of Me, they can dispose of the waves that gush out for the good of others, and are now light that illuminates, now fire that ignites, now water that purifies. How beautiful it is to see these souls who live of my Will, coming out from within my engine like as many other little engines, diffusing themselves for the good of all! And then they return into the engine and disappear from the midst of creatures, as they live of Me, and Me alone!" *(Monologue: I think what is being said here is: that Jesus (the machine) sends forth "other little machines" that spurt water, light and fire, (forgives & purifiies, enlightens, and impassions & ignites). The little machines are built by Him and are souls living IN His Will. That which He sends forth, cause those souls that are touched by the water, light and fire to "receive such a great good" (at least,) while others "those who are empty and love Jesus" something even greater happens… they too enter inside the waves (Composed of those in The Divine Will), In other words, they enter into the Divine Will. Notice: this washes of ALL CREATURES, PhD Stuff)*

December 9, 1916

Jesus wants to find Himself and what He did in the soul. With this intention the soul must do the Hours of the Passion and every action.

(VIL, pray the hours of the passion. Or else!)

I was afflicted because of the privations of my sweet Jesus; and if He comes, while I breathe a little bit of life, I am left more afflicted in seeing Him more afflicted than I am. He does not want to hear about placating Himself, because creatures force Him, and snatch more scourges from Him. **But while He scourges, He cries** *(←This is our God.)*

over the lot of man, and He hides deep inside my heart, almost not to see what man suffers. It seems that one can no longer live in these sad times; yet, it seems that this is only the beginning.

Then, as I was worried about my hard and sad lot of having to be so very often without Him, my sweet Jesus came, and throwing one arm around my neck, told me: "My daughter, do not increase my pains by worrying –are already too many. I do not expect this from you; on the contrary, I want you to make my pains, my prayers and all of Myself your own, in such a way that I may find in you another Me. In these times I want great satisfactions, and only one who makes Me his own can give them to Me. That which the Father found in Me – **glory, delight, love**, satisfactions whole and perfect, and for the good of all – I want to find in these souls, like as many other Jesuses that match Me. **These intentions you must repeat in each Hour of the Passion that you do, in each action – in everything.** If I do not find my satisfactions – ah, it is over for the world! The scourges will pour down in torrents. Ah, my daughter! Ah, my daughter!" And He disappeared.

December 14, 1916

Jesus slept and worked in order to give true rest to souls in God.

(Beautiful Phd on resting and sleeping.)

I was offering my sleep to Jesus, saying to Him: "I take your sleep and I make it my own, and by sleeping with your sleep, I want to give You the contentment as if another Jesus was sleeping.' Without letting me finish what I was saying, He told me: "Ah, yes, my daughter, sleep with my sleep, so that, in looking at you, I may reflect Myself in you, and as I gaze at Myself, I may find all of Myself in you, because you are sleeping with my sleep; and so that, as you gaze at yourself in Me, we may be in accord in everything. *(Much more than the apperences or the act (as we will soon see.)*

I want to tell you why my Humanity subjected Itself to the weakness of sleep.*(:)* My daughter, the creature was made by Me, and, as my own, I wanted to keep her on my lap, in my arms, in continuous rest. *(we were never suppose to worry, but to be like little children to God. "But Jesus said, "Leave the children alone, and do not [b]forbid them to come to Me; for the kingdom of heaven belongs to such as these."" Matthew 19:14)* The soul was to rest in my Will and sanctity, in my love, in my beauty, power, wisdom, etc. – all these, acts which constitute true rest. But, what sorrow! The creature escapes from my lap, and trying to detach herself from my arms in which I hold her tight, she goes in search of vigil.*(Wakefullness?)* Vigil *(here is defined as :)* are passions, sin, attachments, pleasures; vigil the fears, the anxieties, the agitations, etc. **So, as much as I long for her and call her to rest in Me, I am not listened to.** This is a great offense, an affront to my love, which the creature takes into no consideration, and she gives not a thought to repair for it. *(We should rember, that so few trust in Jesus and that causes Him pain, but also like a child who never wants to return to the lap of the parents, this too cause Him pain.)* This is why I wanted to sleep – to give satisfaction to the Father for the rest which souls do not take in Him, *(Mind Blown!)* **by repaying Him for all; and while sleeping, I impetrated** *(substituted)* **true rest for all, making Myself the vigil of each heart in order to free them of the vigil of sin.** And I so much love this rest of the creature in Me, that I not only wanted to sleep, but I wanted to walk in order to give rest to her feet; work, to give rest to her hands; palpitate and love, to give rest to her heart. In sum, I wanted to do everything so that the soul might do everything in Me, and would take rest; and so that I might do everything for her, provided that I could keep her safe within Me." *(Metaphore: "Rest on the Lords Day" has a new understanding for me now. Not Just resting from work, but resting in Jesus. Not just - not doing, x, y & z alone but seeking to crawl back up onto the lap of an infinite God. Not resisting the urge to stop trying to "get things done" but taking a vacation on the island of God. This Will require not just the ignoring the desires of my will, but actively looking forward to that vacation on His Lap. Also: Sleep which was always considered as a means of rejuvenation and repair, can now be considered a blessing of thanks to Jesus, and another way of being be united with Him. And when I do this, I should consider to offer this mindset, and heartset in reparations and thanks for all those who never make the time, or give the thanks.)*

December 22, 1916

Everything that the soul does in the Will of God, Jesus does together with her. *(✓)*

Having received Communion, I was uniting all of myself with Jesus, pouring all of myself into His Will; and I said to Him: 'I am unable to do anything, or say anything, therefore I feel the great need to do what You do, and to repeat your own words. **In your Will I find, present and as though in act, the acts You did in receiving Yourself in the Sacrament**,*(Wow!)* I make them my own, and I repeat them for You.' So I tried to penetrate into everything which Jesus had done in receiving Himself in the Sacrament, *(How did she (how would I) know what He did (Thought- felt, desired to happen) in the Sacrament?)* and while I was doing this, He told me: "My daughter, the soul who does my Will, and whatever she does, she does in my Volition, forces Me to do whatever she does together with her. So, if she receives Communion in my Will, I repeat the acts I did in communicating Myself, and I renew the complete fruit of my Sacramental Life. If she prays in my Will, I pray with her and renew the fruit of my prayers. If she suffers, if she works, if she speaks in my Will, I suffer with her, renewing the fruit of my pains; I work and speak with her, and I renew the fruit of my works and words; and so with all the rest."

December 30, 1916

How Jesus made us free in our will and in our love. The effects of this.

(PhD on the value of suffering, when united with Jesus)

Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking about the pains of my lovable Jesus, offering my interior martyrdom united to the pains of Jesus; and Jesus told me: "My daughter, my executioners were able to lacerate my body, insult Me, trample upon Me…, but **they could touch neither my Will nor my Love**; these I wanted free, so that, like **two currents** they might run and run *(freely)* without anyone being able to hinder them, pouring Myself out for the good of all, and also of my very enemies. *("Two currents" : like waters or circuits going between God and a soul)* Oh, how my Will and my Love triumphed in the midst of my enemies! They would strike Me with scourges, and I would strike their hearts with my Love; and with my Will I would chain them. They would prick my head with thorns, and my Love would turn on the light in their minds to make Me known. They would open wounds on Me, and my Love would heal the wounds of their souls. They gave Me death, and my Love gave life back to them; so much so, that as I breathed my last on the Cross, the flames of my Love, touching their hearts, forced them to prostrate themselves before Me and to confess Me as true God. **Never was I so glorious and triumphant as I was in my pains during the course of my mortal life down here.** *(Insight: His torturers were experts at what they do; who knows how many times they had done this to people. They know how people were supposed to react, how they always react. Jesus was not like them. He responded to their torment with Love, always surrendering His Will to them, yet (I bet) they sensed He had the power to do otherwise.)*

Now, my daughter, in my likeness, I made the soul *(all souls)* free in her will and in her love. So, others might take possession of the external works of the creature, *(be able to force them to do things.)* but no one – no one can do so with her interior, with her will and her love. **I Myself wanted her to be free in this, so that, freely, not being forced, this will and this love might run toward Me;** *(Jesus wants you* **to want to** *do His Will, He will never force you.)* and immersing herself in Me, she might offer Me the noblest and purest acts which a creature can give Me; *(Which is her will?)* and since I am free, and so is she, we might pour ourselves into each other and run – *(and…)* run toward Heaven to love and glorify the Father, and to dwell together with the Sacrosanct Trinity; *(and also to…)* run toward the earth to do good to all; *(and to…)* run into the hearts **of all** to strike them with our Love, **to chain them with our Will**, and make of them conquests. *(Here I think Chain is not expecteted to have the overtone of slavery that we normally assign today but perhaps more like "super glued" or "melded together"…) (A…)* Greater dowry I could not give to the creature. But where can the creature make greater display of this free will and of this love? In suffering. In it *(suffering)* love grows, the will is magnified, and, as queen, the creature rules over herself, she binds my Heart, and her pains surround Me like a crown, **they move Me to pity**, *(Google translate says "they take pity on me ")* and I let Myself be dominated**. I cannot resist the pains of a loving soul, and I keep her at my side like a queen**. In the pains, the dominion of this creature is so great, that they make her acquire noble, dignified, ingratiating, heroic, disinterested manners, similar to my manners; and the other creatures compete to let themselves be dominated by this soul. *(Consider as a simile: the pains of a parent as they see their child struggle, whether or not the child is aware that it's struggles should have come easier to it.)* And the more the soul operates with Me, is united with Me, identifies herself with Me, the more I feel absorbed in the soul. So, as she thinks, I feel my thought being absorbed in her mind; as she looks, as she speaks, as she breathes, I feel my gaze, my voice, my breath, my action, step and heartbeat being absorbed in hers. She absorbs all of Me, and while she absorbs Me, she keeps acquiring my manners, my likeness; I keep gazing at Myself in her continuously, and I find Myself."

January 10, 1917

How sanctity is formed of little things. *(VIL)*

This morning my lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, sanctity *(holiness)* is formed of little things; so, one who despises the little things cannot be holy. It would be like someone who despises the little grains of wheat which, as many of them are united together, form the mass of the wheat; and by neglecting to unite them, he would cause the necessary and daily nourishment for the human life to be lacking. In the same way, one who neglected to unite many little acts together, would cause the nourishment of sanctity to be lacking; and just as one cannot live without food, in the same way, without the food of the little acts, the true shape of sanctity, and the mass sufficient to form sanctity, would be lacking." *("Holiness is a muffin, the many small acts are the ingredients, now if you despise the ingredients, how can you expect to become the muffin?" Baa Haa Haa!… Muffin…)*

February 2, 1917

The world has become unbalanced because it has lost the thought of the Passion.

(PhD, Jesus tells us that the thoughts of the World are not on Him. Is the reason for this book?)

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and I found my always lovable Jesus, dripping Blood all over, with a horrible crown of thorns, looking at me with difficulty through the thorns. *(The Crown of Thorns usually relate to evil thoughts or intentions.)* He told me: "My daughter, the world has become unbalanced because it has lost the thought of my

Passion. In **darkness,** *(lies, deceptions, lack of understanding?)* it *(the world)* has not found the **light** *(deep truths?)* of My Passion which would illuminate *(enlighten, understanding, truths known)* it by making known to it my love and how much souls cost Me, *(Insight: Who is shinnig the light in this world,? Alternative views, errors and lies can be seen anywhere, everywhere. Lord who stands on the mountain of Truth, that we may recoginize his authorty and the truth he received from You. Todays mountain is the media, and with it only lies are seen. Mercy!, Mercy and Truth Lord, not chastisement.)* in such a way that it could turn to loving the One who has truly loved it; and the light of my Passion, guiding it, would put it on its guard against all dangers. In weakness, it has not found the strength of my Passion which would sustain it. In impatience, it has not found the mirror of my patience which would infuse in it calm and resignation, in such a way that, in the face of my patience, feeling ashamed, it

would make it its duty to dominate itself. In pains, it has not found the comfort of the pains of a God which, sustaining its pains, would infuse in it love of suffering. In sin, it has not found my sanctity which, placing itself in front of it, would infuse in it hate of sin. Ah, man has made an abuse of everything, because he has moved away from the One who could help him! This is why the world has lost balance. It behaved like a child who no longer wanted to recognize his mother; or like a disciple who, denying his master, no longer wanted to listen to his teachings, or learn his lessons. What will happen to this child and to this disciple? They will be the sorrow of themselves, and the terror and sorrow of society. Such has man become – terror and sorrow; but a sorrow without pity. Ah, man is getting worse and worse, and I cry over him with tears of blood!" *(Monologue: What is the purpose of this reading? The Gate is open, the horse has left. The decepeptions and propaganda of the Father of Lies, is everywhere. Who is the one to send the light? I propose the following four possibilities: [(1)] Jesus will supernaturally move us to know the truth, to see His light. [(2)] These writings will diffuse thouout the world, The understand of His Divine Will, is the Light. [(3)] a combination of [(1)] and [(2)] will occur. [(4)] I am completely wrong in every way.)*

February 24, 1917

In receiving Communion, the soul must be consumed in Jesus, and give Him the complete glory of His Sacramental Life in the name of all.

(Phd on Offerings during the Holy Eurcharist. Meditate on this.)

Having received Communion, I was holding my sweet Jesus tightly to my heart, and I said: 'My Life, how I wish I could do what You Yourself did in receiving Yourself sacramentally, so that You may find your own contentments, your own prayers, your reparations in me.' *(Is this an'odd' thought? Perhaps it's inspired?)* And my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, in this small circle of the host I enclose everything, and **this is why I wanted to receive Myself** – to do complete acts which would glorify the Father worthily, as creatures would receive a God. And I gave to creatures the complete fruit of my Sacramental Life; otherwise it would have been incomplete for the glory of the Father and for the good of creatures. *(Jesus gave the Father everything He had to Give, which is what any human should offer to His God, and He did this in the Host in a supernatural way.)* This is why in each host there are my prayers, my thanksgivings, and everything else which was needed to glorify the Father, and which the creature was supposed to do for Me. *(Mind Blown! The Holy Host is already complete with everything needed to satisfy, and glorify the Father,(that is all of Jesus) and we are suppose to work at offering everything that Our Lord offered to the Father to Jesus.(All of ourselves))* So, if the creature fails, *(fails to give (offer) all of themselves)* I continue my crafting in each host, as if I were receiving Myself again for each soul.

Therefore, the soul must transform herself in Me, *(and)* form one single thing with Me, make my life, my prayers, my moans of love, my pains her own – *(Offering yourself completely to Jesus, and in consideration not of yourself, since even the offering of yourself is insufficient, you offer yourself united with Jesus, in Jesus, in order to make your offering palatable to the Holy Trinity.)* as well as my heartbeats of fire, with which I would want to ignite them; *(when you take the Eurcharist , try to condemplate the Fire of His Love for you.)* but I find no one who abandons herself as prey to my flames. In this host I am reborn, I live, I die and I consume Myself, but **I find no one who consumes herself for Me;** *(← what would that even look/ feel like?Is it the desire to be consumed, as a fire consumes wood, you cease to be, or consumed as we consume food, ie: we want Jesus to consume us, so we are in Jesus? Or perhaps it referes to the consummation of a marriage; and you give up being an individual, to be two as one?)* and if the soul repeats what I do, I feel Myself being repeated, as if I were receiving Myself once again, and I find complete glory, divine contentments, outpourings of love that match Me, and **I give to the soul the grace to be consumed of my own consummation."** *(I'm not sure exactly what this means, I think a soul gets consumed by Jesus Wow!)*

VOLUME 12

I.M.I

March 16, 1917

How the tight union between the soul and God is never broken.

(Jesus and Luisa have a conversation)

I continue in my usual state; my lovable Jesus makes Himself seen almost like lightning flashing by. And if I lament, He says: "My daughter, my daughter, poor daughter, if you knew what is going to happen, you would suffer very much; so, in order not to make you suffer so much, I try to escape you." Then, as I return to lamenting, saying, 'My Life, I wasn't expecting this from You. You, who seemed to be incapable and unable to be without me - and now, hours and hours… and sometimes it seems that you want to let the entire day go by. **Jesus, don't do this to me! How You have changed!'**. Jesus surprises me and says: "**Calm down, calm down. I have not changed - I am immutable**. Even more, I tell you that when I communicate Myself to the soul, and I have kept her bound tightly with Me, I have spoken to her, and poured out my Love - this is never broken between Me and the soul. **At the most, I change manners - now one way, now another** - but I keep inventing ever new ways to speak to her, and pour Myself out with her in Love. Can't you yourself see that if I have not told you anything in the morning, I am almost awaiting the evening to say a word to you? And when they read the applications of My Passion, since I am within you, I pour Myself up to the brim of your soul and I speak to you about My most intimate things, which I had not manifested until now, and about how the soul must follow Me in my work. Those applications will be the mirror of my interior Life, and whoever will reflect himself in it, will copy my own Life within himself. Oh! how much they reveal my Love, my thirst for souls in each fiber of My Heart, in each breath, thought, etc.Therefore, I speak to you more than ever, but as soon as I finish I hide Myself; and you, not seeing Me, say that I have changed. Even more, I tell you that when you do not want to repeat with your voice what I say to you in your interior, you hinder the outpouring of my Love."

March, 18 1917

Effects of fusing oneself in Jesus.

(Must Read, Favorite A crystal clear PhD on the functions of those living in the Divine Will in the next life. Mind Blowing stuff) ("Do not do any act without making it pass into Me;")

I was praying, fusing all of myself in Jesus, and **I wanted each thought of Jesus in my power** in order to have life in each thought of creature, **and to repair with the same thought of Jesus; and so with all the rest.** *(Wow! To know the thoughts of Jesus and to repair for the thoughts of each creature that offend Jesus… Is that possible?)* And my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter**, my Humanity on earth did nothing but connect each thought of creature with my own**. *(Mind Blown)* So, each thought of *(all the…?)* creature*(s…?)* was reflected in my mind, each word in my voice, each heartbeat in my heart, each action in my hands, each step in my feet, and so with all the rest. **With this, I offered divine reparations to the Father**. Now, all that I did upon earth, I continue in Heaven, and **as the creatures think, their thoughts pour into my mind**; as they look, I feel their glances in mine. Therefore, a continuous *(current of)* electricity flows between Me and them, just as the members *(of a body)* are in continuous communication with the head. And I say to the Father: 'My Father, I am not the only one who is praying, repairing, satisfying, appeasing You, but there are other creatures who do within Me whatever I do. Even more, with their suffering, they make up for my Humanity, which is glorious and incapable of suffering.' *(Mind Blowing Stuff)*

By fusing herself in Me, the soul repeats all that I did, and continue to do. What will be the contentment of these souls who lived their lives in Me, embracing together with Me all creatures and all reparations, when they will be with Me in Heaven? They will continue their lives in Me; and as the creatures will think or will offend Me with their thoughts, these will be reflected in their minds, and they will continue the reparations which they did on earth. They will be, together with Me, the entries of honor before the Divine Throne; and as creatures on earth will offend Me, they will do opposite acts in Heaven. They will guard my Throne; they will have the place of honor; they will be the ones who will comprehend Me the most - the most glorious. Their glory will be completely fused in Mine, and Mine in theirs.

Therefore, may your life on earth be completely fused in Mine. **Do not do any act without making it pass into Me;** *(Offer all you do to Jesus, a "thing" an act, that you CAN do.)* and every time you will fuse yourself in Me, I will pour new graces and new light in you, and I will become the vigilant sentry of your heart in order to keep any shadow of sin far away from you. I will guard you as my own Humanity, and I will command the Angels to surround you like a crown, that you may be sheltered from everything and everyone."

March 28, 1917

The 'I love you' of Jesus. The immediate act done with Jesus.

(What "I Love You" looks like? Desire to give of yourself in the same way.)

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus just barely made Himself seen - but so afflicted as to move one to pity. I said to Him: 'What is it, Jesus?' And He: "My daughter, unexpected things will arise and suddenly occur; revolutions will break out everywhere. Oh, how much worse things will get!" All afflicted, He remained silent.

And I: 'Life of my life, tell me another word.' And Jesus, as though breathing on me, said: "I love you"; and **it seemed that everyone and everything would receive new life from that 'I love you'.** *(←A prophesy?)* I repeated: 'Jesus, one more word.' And He: "I could not tell you a more beautiful word than 'I love you'. This 'I love you' of mine fills Heaven and earth. It circulates

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through the Saints, and they receive new glory; it descends into the hearts of the pilgrim souls, and some receive grace of conversion, some of sanctification; it penetrates into Purgatory, and pours upon their souls like beneficial dew, and they feel refreshed by it. Even the elements feel invested by new life in fecundating, in growing. All perceive the 'I love you' of your Jesus. And do you know when the soul attracts one of my 'I love you's'? When, fusing herself in Me, she assumes the divine attitude and, dissolving herself in Me, she does everything I do." *(Is He saying His 'I love you" does this or is He also saying, in doing these things, they say "I love you" thus also defining what love is, or looks like… All giving.)*

And I: 'My love, many times it is difficult to maintain this divine attitude constantly.' And Jesus: "My daughter, what the soul can not always do with her immediate acts in Me, she can make up for with her attitude of good will. I will be so pleased by her as to become the vigilant sentry of each one of her thoughts, words, heartbeats, etc., placing them inside and outside of Me as my cortege, looking at them with great love, as the fruit of the good will of the creature. Then, when the soul, fusing herself in Me, does her immediate acts with Me, I feel so much drawn toward her that I do what she does together with her, transforming her work into Divine work. I take everything into account, and I reward everything, even the tiniest things. Not one single act of good will remains defrauded in the creature."

April 2, 1917

The pains of the privation of Jesus are Divine pains.

(Phd: Must Read The pain loss of souls and and the pain from not seeing Jesus are both Divine Pains, and such pains can bring those otherwise lost souls back to Jesus)

I was lamenting to my always lovable Jesus for His usual privations, and I said to Him: 'My love, what a continuous death. Every privation of You is a death that I feel - but such a cruel and ruthless death that, **while it makes me feel the effects of death**, *(What are the 'effects of death'? I have yet to experience them. To not leave behind , not see, those you love?)* it does not make me die. *(←Aah! She is talking about the wounds, or conditions that cause death.)* I cannot understand how the goodness of your Heart can resist in seeing me suffer so many continuous deaths, and still make me continue to live.'

And blessed Jesus came for a little while, and pressing me to His Heart, told me: "My daughter, press yourself to my Heart and draw life. But know that the pain which satisfies Me and pleases Me the most, the most powerful, the one which most equals Me, and is able to stand before Me, is **the pain of my privation,** because it **is a Divine pain**. *(The "best" pain is the pain of not experiencing Jesus!)* You must know that souls are so bound to Me as to form many links connected together within my Humanity. **As souls are lost**, they break these links, and I feel the pain as if one member were detaching itself from the other. *(like your limbs being detatched from your body.)* Now, who can connect these links together? Who can weld them, in such a way as to make the split disappear? Who can make them enter into Me again, in order to give them life? The pains of my privation - because they are Divine. **My pain for the loss of souls is Divine; the pain of the soul who cannot see Me or feel Me is Divine**. Since **they are both Divine pains**, they can kiss each other**, be linked to each other**, stand before each other, and have such power as to catch the escaped souls, and link them in my Humanity.

My daughter, does my privation cost you very much? **And if it does cost you, do not keep as useless such a costly pain.** As I offer it to you, do not keep it for yourself, but let it fly into the midst of the combatants; *(who are currenty fighting and dying in WWI)* snatch their souls from amid the bullets, and enclose them in Me. Place your pain as weld and seal, and then let it go round the whole world, to make it catch souls and bring them all back to Me. So, as you feel the pains of my privation, you will keep placing the seal of the reconnection."

(Monologue: Here He is saying that Lost Souls can be returned to Jesus through this kind of offering. This is a thing? Mind Blowing! Who knew?

If you do not sense Jesus, you likely said, well I am not worthy of that kind of closeness, and sadly just came to terms with what you considered a reality. But here He is saying that longing for Jesus, that loss of Jesus, is something like His loss of souls, which is a Divine pain. As such, instead of accepting that Jesus does not visit you, perhaps we should let our longing for a personal Divine encounter fester, let it grow, and turn into a more intense longing to the point that it is a pain… then offer it and ask to unite that pain for Him with His Pains for the loss of souls.

What about other Losses? A child or a loved one, or perhaps a Good friend who no longer wants anything to do with you. I assume (perhaps incorrectly so…) that these pains also can be united with the Pains of Jesus in the loss of souls.)

April 12, 1917

It is not the suffering that renders the creature unhappy. She becomes unhappy when something is missing to her love for God.

(Must Read PhD: Training (some? All of) us to be "Christian." In every sense of the word.)

Finding myself in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came, and since I was a little in suffering, He took me in His arms and told me: "My beloved daughter, beloved daughter of mine, rest in Me. And your pains, do not keep them with you, but send them up to my Cross, so that they may become the cortege of my pains, relieving Me, and so that my pains may be the cortege of your pains, sustain you, burn with the same fire, and be consumed together. **I will look at your pains as if they were mine; I will give them the same effects and the same value; and they will perform the same offices which I did on the Cross, before the Father and before souls.** *(Wow! That is quite a 'Give!')* Or better still, come, you yourself, onto the Cross. How happy we will be together, even in suffering. **In fact, it is not the suffering that renders the creature unhappy; rather, suffering makes her victorious, glorious, rich, beautiful.** She becomes unhappy when something is missing to *(from?)* her love. Being united with Me on the Cross, you will be completely satisfied in love; your pains will be love; your life will be love - all love. And so you will be happy." *(Monologue: We start crying as babies. Do they cry because of the pain, or because of it is feeling unloved? Is that baby crying because it is hungry, or because it feels it's mother no longer wants to nurse it? Perhaps some of both? Are we conditioned to equate pain with not being loved, from a very young age?*

Have you ever notice that some children from a very young age can shake off the pain from 'boo-boos' quite easily, while others screem like they just lost a limb? Is there a correlation beteen the a childs tendency to cry and its confidence in it's being loved?

Also, with respect to "being on the cross with Jesus"; Is this reading telling us that Jesus wants to teach or train us to be "Little Christs" AKA Christians, in every true sense of the word.)

April 18, 1917

Pouring oneself into the Divine Will and fusing oneself in Jesus, *(may)* **form beneficial dew over all creatures.**

(Phd: Jesus wants you to want to do this… study what He is asking (attention given by superscript numbers))

I was fusing myself in my sweet Jesus in order to diffuse myself in all creatures, and fuse them all in Jesus. So I kept flinging myself between the creatures and Jesus, to prevent my beloved Jesus from being offended, and to prevent creatures from offending Him. Now, as I was doing this, He told me: "My daughter, as you [(1)] pour yourself into My Will and [(2)] fuse yourself in Me, **a Sun is formed in you**. *(She is becoming a souce of Light , enlightenment))* As you keep [(3)]thinking, loving, repairing, etc., the rays are formed; and my

Will, as background, becomes the crown of these rays. So the Sun is formed which, rising up in the air, melts into beneficial dew upon all creatures. Therefore, [(4)]the more you fuse yourself in Me, the more Suns you keep forming. Oh, how beautiful it is to see these Suns which, rising and rising, remain circumfused *(surrounded)* within My own Sun, and *("they: added from google translate))* pour beneficial dew upon all! **How many graces do creatures not receive!** *(← (Later: Why is this sentence here at this point, right in the middle of one continued subject of concideration? Doesn't this imply that He wants all the creatures to do this so they may receive many graces?or one doing this benifits many other creatures)* I am so taken by this, that as [(5)]they fuse themselves, I pour abundant dew of all kinds of graces upon them, so that they may form greater Suns, and **may** [(6)]be able to pour the beneficial dew more abundantly over all." And as I was fusing myself, I could feel light, love, graces, being poured upon my head.

May 2, 1917

How Jesus died little by little.

(A mystery. We all die… Once. Meditate on this reading. Meditate of each death as describe here. Something is Hidden.)

Finding myself in my usual state, I was lamenting to my sweet Jesus because of His privations, telling Him: 'My Love, who could ever imagine that your privation had to cost me so much? I feel I am dying, little by little. *(Yet again Luisa? This MUST be inspired…)* Each one of my **acts is a death that I feel**, *(I have never felt death, pain: yes, but not death.)* **because I cannot find the Life.** *(The life = Jesus, John 14:6)* But dying and continuing to live is even more cruel - it is double death.'

My lovable Jesus came flashing by and told me: "My daughter, courage and firmness in everything. And then, don't you want to imitate Me? I too died little by little. As the creatures offended Me in my steps, I felt a tearing in my feet, but with such bitterness of spasm as to be capable of giving Me death. And while I felt like I was dying, yet, I would not die. As they offended

Me with their works, I felt death in my hands, and at the cruel torment, I agonized, I felt faint; but the Will of the Father sustained Me. I died, and I did not die. *(It appears that He is talking about His crucifixion here. A mystery?)* As the evil voices and the horrendous lasphemies of creatures were reflected in my voice, I felt like suffocating, my word being choked, poisoned; I felt death in my voice, but I did not die. And my tortured Heart? As It palpitated**, I felt the evil lives in my heartbeat, souls being ripped from Me;** and my Heart was continuously torn and lacerated. **I agonized and died continuously in each creature, in each offense;** *(Mind Blown! What exactly does this mean?) yet*, Love, the Divine Will, forced Me to live. This is the reason for your dying little by little. I want you together with Me – I want your company in my deaths. Aren't you happy?" *(Monologue: Is Jesus saying, for any sin we should Die? Yet instead He actually – really died for us… multiple times? What kind of death is this? Does it include: Death of body, and soul? A loss of conciseness. ? Judgement? Apearing before the Father? Or do we have to redefine what deathe is. Perhaps the separation of souls is death?A Mystery,.)*

May 10, 1917

How Jesus gives motion and life to all creatures with His breath.

(Must Read Phd: Body and soul, His breath maintains both, whitten here as if they are both the same thing. Another Mystery)

*(Notice: He says "The creature **IS** my breath" Meditate on this…)*

Continuing in my poor state, I was trying to fuse myself in my sweet Jesus according to my usual way; but as much as I tried, it was in vain. Jesus Himself distracted me, and sighing strongly told me: "My daughter, **the creature IS nothing other than my breath**. *(Wow! You know this is true at some level beyond the metaphoric. In some literal sense it must be a fact. Jesus cannot lie.)* **As I breathe, I give life to everything.** All life is in the breathing. Without breathing, the heart no longer beats, the blood no longer circulates, the hands remain inactive, the mind feels the intelligence die; and so with all the rest. *(Ok?….)* Therefore, the whole of human life is in receiving and in giving this breath. *(Later: Notice here He seems to be speaking of what we would ordinarily refer to as the biological function of breathing, almost mechanical, and in one way or another done by all living creation. Inhaling oxygen, exhaling carbon dioxide.)* But while I give life and motion to all creatures with my breath, wanting to **sanctify** them, **love** them, **embellish** them, **enrich** them, etc. with my holy breath, *(Here: we see not the biological functions, but aspects relating to the soul?)* as they return to Me the breath which they receive, they send Me offenses, rebellions, ingratitudes, blasphemies, denials, and all the rest. I send the breath as pure, and they send it back impure. *(Are we still talking about the exchange of oxygen and carbon dioxide?)* I send it in blessing, and it comes back to Me cursing. I send it all love, and it returns offending Me up into my inmost Heart. *(←This is purely spiritual)* **But Love makes Me continue to send my breath, in order to maintain these machines of human lives;** *(Notice now, Body (machine)only is addressed .)* otherwise they would no longer function, and would end up wrecked.

Ah! my daughter, did you hear how human life is maintained? By my breath. *(Mind Blown!)* And when I find a soul who loves Me, how sweet her breath is, how she amuses Me - I feel cheered. An echo of harmonies is formed between Me and her; so she remains distinct from the other creatures, and **she will be distinct also in Heaven.** My daughter, I could not contain my Love, and I wanted to pour Myself out with you."

So, today I could not fuse myself in Jesus, because **He Himself kept me busy in His breath**. *(??? Busy? Jesus is God, He can't be too busy to do all things?)* How many things I understood, but I am unable to say them well - so I stop here.

*(Later, after the next reading… He spoke all creation into existence, **and maintains** it with those (His) eternal words. His breath.)*

May 12, 1917

One who doubts about the love of Jesus, saddens Him.

(Gold: A love letter from Jesus to a discourged child.)

Since my always lovable Jesus had not come, and I was very afflicted, a thought flew into my mind while I was praying**: 'Have you ever thought that you might be lost?'** *(Now, where do you suppose such a thought came from?Satan?)* I never really think about this, so I remained a little surprised. *(Inspired By Jesus or influenced by 'the other 'one?)* But good Jesus, who watches me in everything, immediately moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, this is true strangeness, which saddens my Love very much. If a daughter said to her father: 'I am not your daughter, so you will not give me a share of your inheritance. You don't want to give me food; you don't want to keep me in your house', and she torments herself and laments - what would the poor father say? 'Strangeness! This daughter is mad!' And with all his love, he would say to her: 'But, tell me, if you are not my daughter, whose daughter are you? How is this? You live under my same roof; you eat at my same table; I clothe you with my money, earned with my own sweat. If you are ill, I assist you and I procure the means to heal you. Why then, do you doubt that you are my daughter?'

With more reason**, I would say to one who doubts about my Love, and fears that she might be lost: 'How is this**? I give you my flesh for food; you live completely from my own. If you are ill, I heal you with the Sacraments. If you are

stained, I wash you with my Blood. I can say that I am almost at your disposal - **and you doubt?** *(He is talking to Us, to Me. Everything you are, everything good you receive is from God, do not doubt. (But do not be presumptuous either. It is all a gift of His Breath.)* Do you want to sadden Me? Tell Me, then: do you love someone else? Do you recognize someone else as your father, since you say that you are not my daughter? And if this is not the case, why do you want to afflict yourself and sadden Me? Aren't the bitternesses that others give Me enough - you too want to add pains in my Heart?" *(Ah! This reading was necessary for us to hear. Did she have an inspired thought after all?)*

May 16, 1917

Effects of the Hours of the Passion.

*(PhD; Do the Hours of His Passion. **Do the Hours of His Passion**! DO THE HOURS of HIS PASSION!!!)*

Finding myself in my usual state, I was fusing all of myself in my sweet Jesus, and then I poured all of myself into the creatures, in order to give the whole of Jesus to all. *(I wonder what the creatures would sense?)* And my lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, every time the creature fuses herself in Me, **she gives the influence of Divine Life to all creatures**; *(?)* and according to their own needs, the creatures obtain their effects: those who are weak, feel strength; those who are obstinate in sin, receive light; those who suffer, receive comfort; and so with all the rest." *(This answers my question.)*

Then, I found myself outside of myself. I was in the midst of many souls - they seemed to be purging souls and Saints – *(in purgatory?)* who were speaking to me and mentioning one person known to me, who died not too long ago. And they said to me: 'He feels happy in seeing that there is not a soul who enters Purgatory without carrying the mark of the Hours of the Passion. *(Wow! Mind Blowing, it is that well known, (or perhaps that effective.)* Surrounded by the cortege of these Hours and helped by them, the souls take a safe place. And there is not a soul who flies into Heaven, without being accompanied by these Hours of the Passion. These Hours make a continuous dew pour down from Heaven to earth, into Purgatory, and even into Heaven.'

On hearing this, I said to myself: 'Maybe my beloved Jesus, in order to keep the word He had given - **that for each word of the Hours of the Passion He would give a soul** *(Thus should we allow day go by without adding something of this?)* - is allowing that there be not a saved soul who does not benefit from these Hours.'

Afterwards, I returned into myself, and as I found my sweet Jesus, I asked Him whether that was true. And He: "**These Hours are the order of the Universe; they put Heaven and earth in harmony, and restrain Me from sending the world to ruin. I feel my Blood, my wounds, my Love and all I did, being placed in circulation; and they flow over all to save all.** As souls do these Hours of the Passion, I feel my Blood, my wounds, my anxieties to save souls, being put in motion, and I feel my own Life being repeated. How could creatures obtain any good if not by means of these Hours? Why do you doubt? **This thing is not yours, but mine. You have been the strained and weak instrument.**"

June 7, 1917

The soul is separated from Jesus when she lets anything enter into herself which does not belong to Him.

(VIL, Gold: Want God to move in? Empty your house of you. He will enter and repair you and the house.)

Finding myself in my usual state, I was lamenting to my sweet Jesus because of His privations, and I said to Him: 'What a bitter separation! Separated from You - everything is over I have remained as the most unhappy creature that can exist.' *(It's starting to get funny…Surely God is moving her ro say this, time and time again.)* And Jesus, interrupting me, told me: "My daughter, what separation are you talking about? Only **then** is the soul separated from Me, *(When?...)* when she lets enter into herself something that does not belong to Me. *(← Google Translate agrees with this but it seems wrong, without my "When?")* Therefore, I enter into the soul, and if I find her will, her desires, her affections, her thoughts, her heart – everything as my own, I absorb her in Me, and I keep melting her will with Mine, with the fire of my Love, making them one. I melt her desires with Mine, her affections and thoughts with Mine; and once I have formed one single liquid, I pour it over my whole Humanity like a celestial dew, which is made of as many drops of dew for as many offenses as I receive – and they kiss Me, love Me, repair Me, and balm my embittered wounds. And **since I am in the act of doing good to all, this dew descends for the good of all creatures**. *(Aah! Perhaps everytime He wants to talk to us about the Divine Will He promps Luisa to repeat her unhappieness of not seeing Jesus, so she may make an entry.)*

But if I find something extraneous in the soul, which does not belong to Me, I cannot melt what is hers into mine, because Love alone has the virtue of melting and becoming one. *(You must empty yourself of **you** before Jesus can Meld (Fuse?) with you. I think.)* **Only similar things can mix together and have the same value.** *(Very well said.)* Therefore, if there is iron, thorns or stones in the soul - how can they melt? And then there are separations, unhappinesses. So, if nothing has entered into your heart, how can I separate from you?" *(Gold stuff!)*

June 14, 1917

The more the soul strips herself of herself, the more Jesus clothes her with Himself.

(Phd.Must Read The more you empty the more you are perfected. Pay attention to al the "Me" My" and "you are nothings"…)

Continuing in my usual state, **I was praying** my lovable Jesus to come in me, to love, pray and repair, because I knew how to do nothing. *(← What we should be doing.)* And sweet Jesus, moved to compassion for my nothingness, came and spent some time with me, praying, loving and repairing together with me. Then He said to me: "My daughter**, the more the soul strips herself of herself, the more I clothe her with Myself. The more she believes she can do nothing**, the more I act in her, and I do everything. I feel all my Love, my prayers, my reparations, etc. being placed in action by the creature; and to give honor to Myself, I listen to what she wants to do. Does she want to love? I go to her and love together with her. Does she want to pray? I pray together with her. In sum, her stripping *(…of herself…)* and *(…combined with…)* her love, which is Mine, bind Me and force Me to do with her whatever she wants to do. And I give to the soul the merit of my own Love, of my prayers and reparations. To my highest contentment, I feel my Life being repeated; and I make the effects of my work descend for the good of all, because it is not of the creature, who is hidden in Me - but it is Mine." *(Monologue: All this emptying, and stripping what is left? Does this seem narcissistic? Does it "Rub you the wrong way"? My Take on this for the little it's worth:*

A truly infinite God, in every way, makes a creature, in a way like Himself; Human Intellect in its own way is nothing compared to this God. With joy over what we perceive as billions of years, this timeless God watches, as man very slowly gets closer to His likeness. And like a parent watching and delighting as their child takes every step in it's development to adulthood, God delights in His creation.

But what about the parts of His creation, that is nothing like God but is of the creature himself?

Assume a teenager who takes on the spirit of a beast, or a demon, or some other unnatural characteristic, wouldn't Mom and Dad be repulsed? So also is anything not of God in the human creature repulsive to God.

To the human parents, the highest offering of their child would be to see the best of both parents reflected in the child, and the omission of all their faults. But God is without fault or imperfection, God thus seeks god in the creature, and the best the Creature can offer God, is to offer a reflection of Himself.

Seeing the growth of His creation, and His creation wanting to be like His God, The creator is delighted. God inspires and directs us to remove the beast, the demon, the unnatural thoughts, desires, inclinations etc. this is the suppression of Our Will. With our acceptance and desire to embrace His Will, Like the teenager who does Mom and Dad so proud, God takes pride and pleasure in us.

Those embracing God in this way are no less free and no less a child of their own mind than the teenager who makes the parents so proud. The teenager as it approaches adulthood, esteemed for his maturity, intelligence, and other outstanding traits know that it is actually the spirit of His parents, the parents that he always wanted to please, which others see reflected in him..

We know however, that even with that teenager, it is not His parents goodness but God's goodness people really see. First reflected in the good traits of His parents, and then later and more fully in the teenager himself. Likewise any good in us is just a tiny refection of God, and emptying ourselves to embrace our God more fully does not make us less of ourselves, instead we just realize more of our potential to be more of what God the Father had originally intended us to be, though to be fair, who knows how many centuries it will take.)

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July 4, 1917

All the pains of the creatures were suffered before by Jesus. One who lives the Divine Will is together with Jesus in the Tabernacle.

(Must PhD: The mystery of the Suffering of Jesus, for His Children is elaborated on.)

Continuing in my usual state, I was feeling a little in suffering, and my adorable Jesus came and placed Himself in front of me. It seemed that between me and Jesus there were many electric wires of communication; *(How the connection between her and Jesus was manifest in her spiritual senses?)* and He told me: "My daughter, **each pain which the soul suffers is one additional communication that the soul acquires**. *(Pains are like words between the soul and Jesus? (All souls, or only those In His Will?))* In fact, **all the pains that the creature could suffer were suffered before by Me**, in my Humanity, and took their place in the divine order. *(Notice: Is this the pains suffered by those in His Will? Or the pains suffered by every human? We must know that some people suffer in ways which is beyond normal life experiences, third degree burns on a child for example.)* And since the creature suffer them all together, My Goodness communicates them little by little; and in doing so, the chains of union with Me keep growing. *(Implied here: All of His sufferings are to also be suffered buy mortal souls, how many, and to what degree? Who can tell.)* This, not only for the pains, but for all the good that the creature can do. In this way the links of connection between Me and her develop." *(Suffering for Jesus is good for the creature, (So I ask: the creature that is doing the suffering, or the other creatures becase of the suffering creature, or both?))*

Another day I was thinking to myself about the good that other souls receive by being in front of the Most Blessed Sacrament, while I, poor one, was deprived of It. And blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, **one who does My Will is with Me in the Tabernacle, and shares in my pains, in the coldness, in the irreverences, and in all that the very souls who are in my Sacramental Presence do.** *(Mind Blown.)* **One who does my Will must excel in everything**; and the place of honor is always reserved for her. Therefore, who receives more good: one who is before Me, or one who is with Me? I do not tolerate even one

step of distance, nor division of pains or of joys between Me and one who does my Will. I may keep her on the cross – but always with Me. *(Step 1: Jesus wants you to **want to** Do His Will, Step 2: Jesus wants you **to Do** His Will. Step 3: Jesus wants you to want to be IN His Will, Step 4: Jesus wants you IN His Will. (I'm assuming these are all different steps?, probably wrong))*

This is why I want you always **IN** My Will: to give you the first place inside my Sacramental Heart. I want to feel your heart palpitating in Mine, with my own love and pain. I want to feel Your Will **IN** Mine, which, multiplying in everyone, may give Me the reparations of all, and the love of all in one single act. And I want to feel My Will in yours, which, making your poor humanity my own, may raise it before the Majesty of the Father as my continuous victim."

(Monologue: I admit to being a little confused here: When Jesus says "all the pains that the creature could suffer were suffered before by Me" does He mean the pains that every very single human being has suffered, or just those IN or Doing His Will? (I think so, It is very much an Omnipotent Godly thing to do, anything less would be a lesser Godly thing to do)

What about the quantity of those pains: Does He mean He suffered the pain a hundred million heart attacks, a hundred million times, the pain of 10 billion lost loves 10 billion times? Or perhaps one Divine heart attack for all mortal heart attacks, and one lost love for every lost love there ever was? Either case is mind blowing, but suffering a lost love 10 billion times is beyond my ability to comprehend in any way but mathematically, (which is to say: not at all). Yet clearly this kind of suffering is greater, and as such it is more likely to be done by an infinite God. Besides if He is eventually going to share this withhuman souls IN His Will, wouldn't He have to suffer each one individually?)

July 7, 1917

For one who does the Divine Will, everything is present.

(PhD: Your pains of the past, can be offered today In His Eternal Will. (I Think.))

I was fusing myself in my sweet Jesus, but I saw myself as so miserable that I didn't know what to tell Him. And my always lovable Jesus, to console me, told me: "My daughter, neither past nor future exist for one **who does my Will**, but everything is in a **present** act. *(Present = (Here and Now))* Everything I did and suffered is in a present act, in such a way that, if I want to give satisfaction to the Father, or do good to the creatures, I can do it, as if I were in the very act of suffering and operating. *(The last two sentences are the very definition of "Eternal")* In the same way, all that the creature can suffer and do **in my Will** is already identified with my pains and works, and they become one. *(The creature can join with the Eternal In His Will.)* So, when the soul wants to give Me a proof of love with her pains, she can take the pains suffered at other times, which are in act, and give them to Me, in order to replicate her love, her satisfactions for Me. *(Mind Blowing stuff, Is He saying, if you are in His Will, and entered into His will when you are Sixty, you can offer your pains, nt just as suffered at sixty, but because you are In His Will,(which is Eternal) you can offer a lifetime of pains?)* And in seeing the industriousness of the creature who places her acts as if on a counter in order to multiply them and collect the interest, to give Me love and satisfactions, I give her my pains and my works multiplied, so as to enrich her and not to be outdone in love, to love her and to be loved."

July 18, 1917

The soul who lives in the Divine Will lives in Jesus, at His expense.

(PhD: "I need Nothing" but "I created the creature only to pour out my love – for nothing else."

Continuing in my usual state, I was trying to pour all of myself into the Holy Will of Jesus, and I prayed Him to pour all of Himself into me, in such a way that I would no longer feel myself, but only Jesus. And blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, when the soul lives in My Will, and *(if?)* everything she does, she does in My Volition, I feel her everywhere. I feel her in My mind, and her thoughts flow within mine; and **as I diffuse the life of intelligence in the creatures** *(All creatures? All intelligences?)* **, she diffuses herself together with Me in the minds of creatures.** *(looks like He is speaking exclusively about those IN His Will)* and as she sees that I am being offended, she feels my pain. *(←This seems to be saying, that consciousness and intelligence is not IN you brain but diffused from God into us. I may imagine a "transmission" of intelligences would be an accurate description but between the spiritual and the material realms perhaps transmissions as we know them may not exist, since the Eternal does not experience distance ot time there is no distance needed to "Transmit." He is "right there with you". Mind Blowing!But I'm likely wrong.)* I feel her in my heartbeat - even more, I feel one heartbeat for two inside my Heart; and as my Love pours into the creatures, she pours herself together with Me, and loves with Me; and if I am not loved, she loves Me for everyone to repay Me in love, and she consoles Me. In my desires I feel the desire of the soul who lives in my Will; in my works I feel hers, and so with everything. Therefore, one can say that she lives at my expense." *(Is it possible that "Intelligence" does not mean what we think it means here. Is Jesus saying this Pouring is what intelligence is? Even if so, Jesus knows what we think intelligence means, He selected this word, so perhaps it applies to all intelligences.)*

And I: 'My love, You do everything by Yourself, and do not need the creature. Why, then, do You love so much that the creature **live in your Will and of your Will?**' *(Is the translation correct?)*And Jesus: "Indeed I need nothing, and I do everything by Myself; but in order to have life, **Love wants Its outpouring**. *(Translation error? Perhaps:" In order to have life (…in the universe. My…) Love has to be poured out?)* Imagine a sun, which *(it?)* needs no light - it is sufficient for itself and for others. But still, since there are other little lights, even if it does not need them, it wants them within itself for company, to pour itself out

and to enlarge the little lights. *(I assume are the intelligences of His own creation are The "little lights"? Maybe?)* What wrong would the little lights not commit, if they refused? *(Yep… Big Light:God, Little Light: you & me.)*

Ah! My daughter, when the *(human?)* will is alone, it is always sterile; when it is alone, love languishes and dies down. And I love the creature so much that I want her united with my Will, so as to render her fecund *(fertile)* and give her the life of love; and I find my outpouring, since I created the creature only to pour out my love – for nothing else. So, this is all my commitment." *(Meditate on this reading... Consider: A God perfect and unchanging before and after creating man. Love without someone to Love. More love to Give, but who to give it to? loneliness, wants, needs,contentment… What applies? Gold!)*

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July 25, 1917

Jesus purifies the soul to admit her to live in His Will.

(Must Read: Acting in His Divine will you will be able to felp rescue others.)

Continuing in my usual state, I was lamenting to Jesus, and I also prayed Him to put an end to the many chastisements. And Jesus told me: "My daughter, why do you lament? This is nothing yet; the great chastisements will come. *(Still yet to come?)* The creature has rendered herself unbearable. Under the blows, she rebels even more; and she does not even want to recognize my hand that strikes her. **I have no other means to use, other than to exterminate her.** In this way I will be able to remove many lives which infect the earth and kill my growing generation. So, do not expect an end for now, but rather, more and worse troubles. There will not be a place on earth, which will not be soaked in blood." *(As far as our sinning goes; times are worse now.)*

On hearing this, I felt my heart being lacerated. And Jesus, wanting to cheer me, told me: "My daughter, come into my Will to do what I do. In My Will you will be able to run for the good of all creatures; and by the power of my Volition, **you will be able to rescue them from within the blood in which they are swimming**, so as to bring them back to Me, washed with their own blood, **with the touch of my Will**." *(The "Touch of His Will" is a touch of the eternal…Mind Blowing: Is He saying, during this, and perhaps future chastisements, those living in His Will shall rescue others? Is this part of His plan?)*

And I: 'My Life, I am so bad. How can I do this?'

And He: "You must know that the most noble, the most sublime, the greatest and most heroic act is to do My Will, and to operate in My Volition. *(Reminder: Volititation = the power of using His Will)* At this act, which no one else can equal, I display the pomp of all my Love and generosity. As soon as the soul decides to do It - in the act in which the two wills meet to be fused into each other and become one - to give her the honor of keeping her in my Volition, if she is stained, I purify her; if the thorns of human nature envelope her, I shatter them; and if some nail pierces her - that is, sin – I pulverize it, because nothing evil can enter my Will. Even more, all my attributes invest her, turning her weakness into fortitude, ignorance into wisdom, misery into richness, and so with all the rest. Something from herself always remains in other acts, but in these *(sins)* she remains completely stripped of herself, and I fill her completely with Me."

August 6, 1917

The Divine Will renders the soul happy, even in the midst of the greatest storms.

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came; and since I was very afflicted because of the continuous threats of worse chastisements and because of His privations, He told me: "My daughter, be cheered, do not loose heart too much. My Will renders the soul happy, even in the midst of the greatest storms. Even more, she rises up so high that the storms cannot touch her, although she sees them and hears them. The place in which she dwells is not subject to storms, but is always serene, and with a smiling sun, because her origin is in Heaven, her nobility is Divine, her Sanctity is in God - and there she is kept by God Himself. Jealous of the sanctity of this soul who lives in My Will, I keep her in my inmost Heart, and I say: 'Nobody touch her. My Will is intangible, It is sacred, and all must give honor to my Will'." *(Remember; these storms are in time, the next life is eternal. In the mist of the storm, the touch or the sight of The Eternal could calm everything)*

August 14, 1917

Jesus did nothing other than give Himself prey to the Will of the Father. Difference between living resigned to the Will of God, and living in His Will.

*(Must Read Favorite Phd: on being **IN** The Divine Will, a comparison, one embraced the Divine totally. Pure Gold)*

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus just barely came, passing by, and told me: "My daughter, I did nothing other than give Myself prey to the Will of the Father. *(Thus setting the example for us.)* Therefore, if I thought, I thought in the mind of the Father; if I spoke, I spoke in the mouth and with the tongue of the Father; if I worked, I worked in the hands of the Father. *(← Why has this never occurred to me? Mind Blown, "Yeh but He's Jesus" you say… Well of course, but is it possible that He is really saying to us: "This is where I want to take you?))* I even breathed my breathing in Him, and everything I did was ordered the way He wanted. Therefore, I could say that I carried out my Life in the Father, and that I was the bearer of the Father, because

I enclosed everything in His Will and I did nothing by Myself. *(←This I assumed, but to the degree mentioned above? No! I never whent there.)* My main point was the Will of the Father, because I did not care about Myself, nor did I interrupt my course because of the offenses I received; rather, I kept flying more and more **toward my center**. *(? There is something hidden here. See April 10 1914. "One's Center" seems to refer to one's primary place in existence, or priary point of focus.)* Only then did my natural Life end, when I fulfilled the Will of the Father in everything.

The same for you, *(Luisa…)* my daughter. If you give yourself prey to my Will, **you will no longer have concerns for anything**. The very privation of Me, which torments you and consumes you so much, flowing in My Will, will find support, my hidden kisses, my Life in you, clothed with you. In your very heartbeat you will feel Mine - burning and sorrowful; and if you don't see Me, you feel Me; my arms hold you tightly. How many times you feel my motion, my refreshing breath, which refreshes your ardors! You do feel all this; and when you try to see who squeezed you, who breathes on you, and you do not see Me, I smile at you, I kiss you with the kisses of my Will, and I hide more within you, in order to surprise you again, and let you jump once more into my Will. *(Ah! Jesus does not want to be "in your face")* Therefore, do not sadden Me by afflicting yourself - but let Me do. *("That's how He do.")* May the flight of my Volition never cease in you; otherwise you would hinder my Life within you. On the other hand, as you **live in my Will**, I do not find any hindrance, and I make my Life grow, and I carry out my Life as I want."

Now, out of obedience, I *(Luisa)* want to say a few words on the **difference between living resigned** to the Divine Will, **and living in** the Divine Will. *(This should be Good, pay attention.)*

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First: living resigned. According to my poor opinion, this means to be resigned to the Divine Will in everything, both in prosperous and in adverse circumstances, seeing in everything the Divine Will, the order of the divine dispositions which the Divine Will has over all creatures, such that not even one hair can fall from our head if the Lord does not want it so.

It seems to me like a good son, who goes wherever his Father wants, and suffers whatever his Father wants. Poor or rich, it is indifferent to him; he is happy just being what his Father wants. If he receives or asks for an order to go somewhere to carry out some business, he goes only because his Father wanted it so. But in the meantime, he has to take some refreshment, stop to rest, have some food, deal with people; **therefore he has to put much from his own will**, even though he goes because his Father wanted it. *(← very good point, I did't think about)* However, in many things he finds himself in the circumstance of doing them by himself; so it may happen that he is far away from his Father for days, for months, without receiving specification of the Will of his Father in all things.

Therefore, for one who lives resigned to the Divine Will, it is almost impossible not to mix his own will with It. He will be a good son; however, he will not have the thoughts, the words and the life of his Father fully portrayed within himself, in everything. In fact, since he has to go, return, follow and deal with people, **love is already broken** – because **only a continuous union makes love grow**, and it never breaks – *(I'm not quite sure that a continuous unbroken union in human love is such a good thing. "Love makes the heart grow fonder" is the old saying. I assume this is a Divine Love, which by definition is outside of time.)* and the **current of the Will of the Father** *(Communications back and forth?)* is not in continuous communication with the current of the will of the son. During those intervals the son may get used to doing his own will. **However,** *(Never the less?)* **I believe that this is the first step toward sanctity.**

Second: living <u>in</u> the Divine Will. I would like the hand of my Jesus to write this. Ah, He alone could say all the beauty, the goodness and the sanctity *(Holiness)* of **living in the Divine Will!** I am not capable; I have many concepts in my mind, but I lack the words. My Jesus, pour Yourself into my word, and I will say what I can.

Living in the Divine Will means being inseparable, doing nothing by oneself, because in the face of the Divine Will one feels incapable of anything. He does not ask for orders, nor does he receive them, because he feels incapable of going by himself. **So he says: 'If You want me to do this, let us do it together, and if You want me to go, let us go together.'** Therefore, he does all that his Father does. **If the Father thinks**, he makes the thoughts of the Father his own,*(One IN the Divine Will knows the thoughts of God?)* and does not add one thought to those of his Father. If the Father looks, if He speaks, if He works, if He walks, if He suffers, if He loves, he too looks at what the Father is looking at; he repeats the words of the Father; he works with the hands of the Father; he walks with the feet of the Father; he suffers the same pains of the Father, and he loves with the love of the Father. **He lives inside his Father, not outside of Him; therefore, he is the reflection and the perfect portrait of his Father -** which is not, *(…the case…)* for the one who lives only resigned. It is impossible to find this son without his Father, nor the Father without him; and not only externally, but all his interior is as though interwoven with the interior of the Father - transformed, dissolved completely, completely, in God.

Oh, the rapid and sublime flights of this child in the Divine Will! This Divine Will is immense; in every instant It circulates within everyone; **It gives life** and order to everything. And the soul, wandering within this immensity, flies to all, helps all, loves all, but as Jesus Himself helps and loves - which cannot be done by one who lives only resigned.

Therefore, one who lives in the Divine Will finds it impossible to do things by himself; even more, **he feels nausea for his human works**, *(← Beautiful)* though holy, because in the Divine Will all things, even the smallest ones, take on a different look. They acquire nobility, splendor, Divine sanctity, Divine power and beauty; they multiply to infinity, and in one instant one

does everything. *(This is reality, we live in a relative fish bowl, I imagine)* And after he has done everything, he says: 'I have done nothing - Jesus did. And this is all my contentment: that, miserable as I am, Jesus gave me the honor to keep me in the Divine Will, to let me do what He Himself has done.' Therefore, the enemy cannot bother this child – *(she cannot sin?)* whether he has done well or badly, little or much - because Jesus Himself did everything, and he together with Jesus. He is the most peaceful one; he is not subject to anxiety; he loves no one and loves everyone - but divinely. One can say that he is the repeater of the Life of Jesus, the organ of His voice, the heartbeat of His Heart, the sea of His graces.

True Sanctity *(Holiness)*, I believe, consists only in this. **All other things are shadows, larvae, specters of sanctity**. **In** the Divine Will, virtues take their place in the Divine order; while, outside of It, in the human order, they are subject to self-esteem, to vainglory, to passions. Oh! how many good works, how many attended Sacraments are to be cried over before God, and to be repaired, **because they are empty of Divine Will, and therefore without fruits**. Heaven willing that all would understand true sanctity. **Oh! how all other things would disappear.** *(Perhaps one day if it is in His Divine Will to do so.)*

So, many find themselves on the false way of sanctity. Many place it in the pious practices of piety - and woe to those who move them! Oh, how they deceive themselves**! If their wills are not united with Jesus and transformed in Him - which is the continuous prayer** - with all of their pious practices their sanctity is false. *(Is she saying a person cannot be holy without their will being united to Jesus? I think so.)* And it shows how these souls pass very easily from pious practices to defects, to amusements, to the sowing of discord, and other things. Oh, how dishonoring this kind of sanctity is! **Others place it in going to church, in attending all the services, but their will is far from Jesus.** And it shows how these souls have little care for their own duties; and if they are hindered, they get angry, they cry that their sanctity goes up in the air. They complain, they disobey, they are the wounds of families. **Oh! what a fake sanctity.** Others place it in frequent confessions, in scrupulous spiritual directions, in having scruples for everything;

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but they do not have any scruple if their will does not run together with the Will of Jesus - and woe to those who contradict them! These souls are like inflated balloons: a little hole is enough for the air to come out, and their sanctity goes up in smoke, and falls to the ground. These poor balloons always have something to say; they are mostly inclined to sadness. They live always in doubt, and therefore would like to have a director for themselves, who would advise them, give them peace and console them in every little thing. But they are soon more agitated than before. Poor sanctity, how forged it is.

I would like the tears of my Jesus in order to cry together with Him over these false sanctities, and make everyone know how true sanctity is in doing the Divine Will and in living in the **Divine Volition.** *(The acts of the Divine Will)*

This sanctity puts its roots so deeply that there is no danger that it may oscillate, because it fills Heaven and earth, and finds its support everywhere. **This soul is firm, not subject to inconstancies or voluntary defects.** She is attentive to her duties; she is the most sacrificed and detached from everyone and everything, even from spiritual directions themselves; and since her roots are deep, she rises up so high that the flowers and fruits bloom in Heaven. She is so hidden in God that the earth sees little or nothing of this soul. **The Divine Will keeps her absorbed within Itself**; only Jesus is the author, the life, the form of the sanctity of this enviable creature. She has nothing of her own, but everything is in common with Jesus. Her passion is the Divine Will; her characteristic is the Will of her Jesus, and 'FIAT' is her continuous motto.

On the other hand, the poor and false sanctity of the balloons is subject to continuous inconstancies, and while it appears that the balloons of their sanctity swell up so much as to seem to be flying in the air at a certain height, to the point that many, and even their directors, are amazed - soon they are disillusioned. One humiliation, one favor of the directors toward someone else, is enough to deflate these balloons, because they see this as a theft against them, considering themselves the neediest.*(Absolutely brilliant stuff.)* So, while having scruples for silly things, they then reach the point of disobeying. Jealousy is the woodworm of these balloons, which, consuming the good they do, keeps sucking air from them, and the poor balloon deflates and falls to the ground, reaching the point of dirtying itself with earth. Then the sanctity that was in the balloon (dis?)appears. And what can one find in it? Love of self, resentment, passions, hidden under the aspect of good, almost to have occasion to say: **they have become the amusement of the devil**; so, of all their sanctity, nothing was found but a mass of defects, apparently disguised as virtues. But then, who can say everything? Only Jesus knows the worst evils of this fake sanctity, of this devout life without foundation, because it leans on false piety. These fake sanctities are spiritual vines without fruit - sterile, and cause of who knows how much crying for my lovable Jesus. *(Please don't let this be me!)* **They are the ill feeling of society,** the worry of very directors, and of families. One can say that they bring with themselves a noxious air that harms everyone.

Oh! how so very different is the sanctity of the soul who lives in the Divine Will! These souls are the smile of Jesus. **They are far away from everyone, even from the very directors**. Only Jesus is everything for them; therefore, nobody worries for them. The beneficial air which they possess **embalms everyone** *(preserves with care and affection from loss or decay)* ; they are the order and the harmony of everyone. Jesus, jealous of these souls, becomes **actor and spectator** of whatever they do – there is not one heartbeat, breath, or thought which He does not regulate and dominate. Jesus keeps this soul so absorbed in the Divine Will that she can hardly remember that she is living in exile.

September 18, 1917

Effects of constancy in good.

(VIL: Squeeze the you out of yourself. Mary grieves the chastisements of WW1)

Continuing in my usual state, I was in the midst of pains; more so, since my Celestial Mama had made herself seen, crying. And as I asked her: 'My Mama, why are you crying?'; She told me: "My daughter, how could I not cry, since the fire of Divine Justice would want to devour everything? The fire of sins devours all the good of souls, and the fire of Justice wants to destroy all that belongs to the creatures. *(we are deceived, are we not?)* And in seeing the fire running, I cry. Therefore, pray, pray." *(Later: This is the last we hear about this chastisement in this reading.)*

Then, I was lamenting to Jesus about His privations. It seemed to me that, without Him, I could take no more. Moved to compassion for my poor soul, my lovable Jesus came, and transforming me within Himself, told me: "My daughter, patience. Constancy in good puts everything in a safe place. *("Just do what you were doing. Trust me.")* Even more, I tell you that when you are deprived of Me, fighting between life and death for the pain of being without your Jesus, and in spite of this you remain constant in good and you neglect nothing, you do nothing other then **squeeze yourself**. *(Squeezing the YOU out of yourself.)* And in squeezing, love of self, natural satisfactions, come out*; (Squeezing is removing the dirty water of yourself?)* your nature remains as though undone, and what is left is a juice so pure and so sweet *(The sweet Jesus juice that was placed in you?)* that I take it with great delight - and I soften, looking at you with so much love and tenderness that I feel your pains as if they were mine. So, if you are cold, dry and the like, but you remain constant, you give as many squeezes to yourself, and you form more juice for my embittered Heart.

It happens as with a prickly fruit with a hard skin, but which contains a sweet and useful substance inside. If the person is constant in removing the prickles, in squeezing that fruit, he will extract all of its substance, and will enjoy the best of that fruit. So, the poor fruit is emptied of the good which it contained; even more, the prickles and the skin have been thrown away. The same for the soul: in coldness, in aridities, she casts natural satisfactions to the ground, **she**

empties herself of herself, and through constancy, she squeezes herself. **So, the soul remains with the pure fruit of good, and I enjoy the sweetness of it.** Therefore, if you are constant, everything will serve you as good, and I will place my graces with confidence."

September 28, 1917

The acts done in the Divine Will are suns which illuminate all, and will serve to put in safety those who have a little bit
of good will.

(Gold: Those IN His Will will be the tools in the hand of Jesus.)

Continuing in my usual state, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, darkness is thick and creatures precipitate *(cause to happen? Fall?)* more. Even more, in this darkness they are digging the abyss in which they will perish. The mind of man has remained blind, and it has no more light to look at good - only at evil; and evil will inundate him, and will make him perish. So, where they believed to find safety, they will find death. Ah! my daughter, ah! my daughter." *(Are people totally responsible for what they have come to believe?)*

Then He added: "The acts done in my Will are like suns which illuminate all*;(send enlightenment to others? Truth?)* and as long as the act of the creature lasts in my Will, one more sun shines in the blind minds *(of others?)* , and those who have a little bit of good will will find the light to escape from the precipice. All the others will perish. *(Eternally or just from this life?)* Therefore, in these times of thick darkness, how much good is done *(to others as well as themselves?)* **by the acts of the creature done in my Will**. For those who will escape, it will be only by virtue of these acts." *(Definetly others.)* Having said this, He withdrew.

Then He came back again and added**: "I can say that the soul who does my Will and lives in It is my carriage, and I hold the reins of everything.** *(He is guiding them (us), He is using them. (not because His neede, but by His desire)* I hold the reins of her mind, of her affections, of her desires, and I leave not even one of them in her power. And sitting on her heart in order to be more comfortable, my dominion is complete and I do whatever I want. *(Yes, but she wants to be wanted in this way. "What ever Jesus wants, I want")* Now I make the carriage run; now I make it fly; now it brings Me to Heaven; now I go around the whole earth; now I stop. Oh! how glorious and victorious I am - **I dominate and I reign.**

But if the soul does not do my Will and lives from the human will, the carriage falls apart. **She takes the reins away from Me,** and I remain without dominion, like a poor king who has been thrown out of his kingdom. And the enemy takes my place, while the reins remain at the mercy of her own passions." *(Notice: "I dominate and I reign", but "She takes the reins away from Me" Jesus forces no one.)*

October 4, 1917

The pains and the Blood of Jesus run after man, to heal him and save him.

(Must Read: Hints everywhere of a better tomorrow, perhaps post death salvation?.)

This morning my always lovable Jesus transported me outside of myself. He was in my arms, with His face so very close to mine, kissing me slowly, slowly, as if He did not want me to perceive it. *(← What is the "Guy" equivalent of this?)* But after He repeated His kisses, I could not contain myself from returning Him with my kisses. But as I was kissing Him, a thought came to me - to kiss His most holy lips, and try to suckle the bitternesses that He contained... who knows if Jesus would surrender. Said and done. I kissed Him and I tried to suckle, but nothing would come out. I prayed Him to pour His bitternesses into me and, again, I suckled with more strength, but… nothing. It seemed that my Jesus suffered from the strains I was causing Him. After I did it again, with ardor, for a third time, I felt the most bitter breath of Jesus coming into me, and I saw something hard across His throat, which couldn't come **out and prevented Him from letting out the bitternesses that He contained, so as to pour them into me.** *(The Suckling is about removing bitterness, perhaps the kissing is simply about loving. Men naturally love by sacrifice. "Taking one for the team" Risking your life, providing, protecting for your family. What is the male equivalent to Luisa's "kissing.") (Later: Monologue added below about this.)*

And My afflicted Jesus, almost crying, told me: "My daughter, my daughter, resign yourself. Don't you see what **hardness man** put into Me with sin, *(Bitterness which He dare not share)* which prevents Me from sharing my bitternesses with the one who loves Me?

Ah! don't you remember when I told you: 'Let Me do, otherwise man will reach the point of doing so much evil as to exhaust evil itself, not knowing what more evil to do' - and you did not want Me to strike man? Man is becoming worse and worse. He has accumulated so much pus within himself that not even the war managed to let this pus out. War did not knock man down; on the contrary, it made him grow bolder. The revolution will make him furious; misery will make him despair and will make him give himself to crime. All this will serve, somehow, to make all the rot which he contains come out; and then, my Goodness will strike man, not indirectly through creatures, but directly from Heaven. These chastisements will be like beneficial dew descending from Heaven, **which will kill man;***(Oh oh!* and he, touched by my hand, will recognize himself, will wake up from the sleep of sin, and will recognize His Creator. *(But the man is dead? Post death repentance? What am I missing?)* Therefore, daughter, pray that everything may be **for the good of man**." *(He asks you to ask for this, so He has planned this, perhaps on the condition of prayer, but it IS "for the good of man.")*

Jesus remained with His bitterness, and I remained afflicted because I was unable to relieve Jesus. I could just feel His bitter breath, and I found myself inside myself. But I felt restless; the words of Jesus tormented me. I could see before my mind the terrible future. And Jesus came back to calm me down, and **almost to distract me,** told me: "How much love! How much love! Do you see? *(He showed Luisa the future… it was love.)*

As I was suffering and pain was formed in Me, I said: 'My pain, go, run, run. Go in search of man. Help him, and may my pains be the strength of his pains.' As I was shedding my Blood, I said to each drop: 'Run, run, save man for Me. **If he is dead, give him life, but Divine Life.** *(Again, post death salvation is described her (mind Blown)).* If he escapes, run after him, besiege him from all sides, confuse him with love until he surrenders.' As the wounds were being formed on my Body under the scourges, I repeated: 'My wounds, do not remain with Me, but go in search for man. If you find him wounded by sin, place yourselves as a seal in order to heal him.' So, everything I did and said, I placed around man, in order to save him. You too – for love of Me, do not keep anything for yourself, but let everything run after man to save him, and I will look at you as another Me."
*(Monologue: Is Jesus afraid that drinking the bitterness because of the **hardness of man** will harm Luisa or others IN the Divine Will? Could it will make them "hardened" too?*

What is "hardened"? Hard headed? Fixed in their ways?Determined to do their own personal will and force others to do likewise?

Does drinking the bitterness of "hardnened man" require a soul with different natural tendencies from Luisa's to join along with her in living IN His Will?

What souls are less susceptible to the hardness of man? Ones that are not intimidated, persuaded or influenced by men. Souls who lived a life in the world, and struggled againt it, seeing the deceptions of the Father of Lies, and fought against those minions of the devil which "fell down and worshiped him" (Mat:4:9) because he (Satan) gave them earthly power and riches? Manly souls set like iron, tempered in the fires of truth, and trials. Tempered by, sacrifice, mercy, courage for their families, service to their country and of course Love of God. Sacrificial Love, agape Love, and not with as much overt emotion.

These Souls are Harder than the the average man. These Souls are less effected by the hardness of man and can drink the bitterness Jesus experiences, and give relief to Jesus. They compensate for mans desire to force their will on the meek, by living a life of protecting the meek, repairing for Jesus having to suffer the hardness. Thus the bitterness of Jesus could be poured out, since He would not have to be concerned about the hardness of men would do to these souls.

There are many, preaching, teaching and defending the faith in this world. Such people are used to the hardness of men, and the demonic deceptions they spin and they are not curtailed, they are tempered to withstand their blows. Perhaps these people, may enter into the Divine Will. Loving their God without the kissy facey stuff. (Hey! But what do I know?))

October 8, 1917

Everything that was done by Jesus is eternal. The souls who love Jesus stand in for Him.

(PhD: Redemption with those in the Divine Will in a nutshell.)

Continuing in my usual state and being very much in pain, my lovable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, **everything that was done by Me is eternal.** *(Outside of time)* My Humanity was not to be suffering for a time, but for as long as the world is world. And since my Humanity in Heaven is no longer able to suffer, I use the humanities of creatures, making them share in my pains in order to continue my Humanity on earth;*(I know this from other places but it is still Mind Blowing to me.)* and this, with justice, because when I was upon earth I embodied all the humanities of creatures within Me, in order to save them and do everything for them. Now, being in Heaven, I diffuse my Humanity, my pains and **all that my Humanity did for the good of corrupted souls in them**, especially in those who love Me, so as to say to the Father: 'My Humanity is in Heaven but also on earth, in the souls who love Me and who suffer.' **Therefore, my satisfaction is always complete; my pains are always in act, because the souls who love Me stand in for Me**. So, be consoled when you suffer, because you receive the honor of standing in for Me."

October 20, 1917

The soul can make of herself a host for love of Jesus.

(PhD:Question: Are we are meant to be the real Hosts?With Jesus present in US.)

Having received my Jesus, I was thinking about how I could give back love for love. It was impossible for me to be able to shrink and become smaller, like Jesus does in the Host for love of me. This is not in my power, as it is in the power of Jesus. And my beloved Jesus told me: "My daughter, if you cannot shrink all of yourself within the brief circle of a host for love of Me, you can very well shrink all of yourself within my Will, to be able to form the host of yourself in my Will. *(Jesus is present in the Host, He can be present in you.)* For every act you do in my Will, you will make a host for Me; and I will feed Myself from you, as you do from Me. **What forms the host? My own Life in it.** *(You want His Life in You.)* And what is my Will? Isn't It the whole of my Life? Therefore, you too can become host for love of Me: the more acts you do in my Will, the more hosts you will form, to give back to Me love for love."

(Monologue: A person protests:
" How can Jesus be present in a piece of Bread, you Catholics are crazy.",
You respond: "Can God make Himself present in me, so that I may sense Him, communicate with and talk to Him?"
" Maybe, but you're are not a piece of bread."
"True!" you respond, "I would be His Host, with no physical or biological changes, yet there He IS."
"In the Eurcharist He doesn't manifest as He can in a person, but He is just as present, and just as non-caporial to our senses)

October 23, 1917

The first act that Jesus did in receiving Himself sacramentally.

(PhD, Be the living Host for Jesus, Want to Give yourself for others, As He in the Eurcharist.
He multiplied Himself. You literally have your own personal Jesus)

`This morning, after I received blessed Jesus, I was saying to Him: 'My life, Jesus, tell me: what was the first act that You did when You received Yourself sacramentally?' And Jesus: "My daughter, **the first act I did was to multiply my Life into many lives, for as many creatures as can exist in the world,** *(from the beginning to the end of the earth?)* **so that each one of them might have one Life of Mine only for herself;** *(Mind Blowing Stuff. Eh?)* a Life that continuously prays, thanks, satisfies, loves only for her. In the same way, I multiplied my pains for each soul, as if I were suffering only for her, and not for others. **In that supreme moment of receiving Myself, I gave Myself to all**, to suffer my Passion in each heart, to be able to conquer the hearts by dint of pains and of love. In giving all my Divinity, I came to take the dominion of all. But, alas! my Love remained disappointed by many; *(we did not know Jesus)* and I anxiously **await loving hearts which, in receiving Me, would unite with Me to multiply themselves in everyone**, desiring and wanting what I want, so that I may take at least from them what the others do not give to Me**, and receive the contentment of having them as conformed to my desire and to my Will.** Therefore, my daughter, when you receive Me, do what I did, and I will receive the contentment that at least the two of us want the same thing." *(Try not to forget this when you are taking the Eurcurist.) (When you pass, you will see what your own personal Jesus did foy you, and for you alone.)*

But while Jesus was saying this, He was very afflicted; and I: 'Jesus, why are You so afflicted?' "Ah, ah, how the flood *(flood of? Later: People-The Enemy)* will inundate the countries! How many evils! How many evils! Italy is going through sad - most sad hours. Draw yourselves closer to Me, be in accord among yourselves. **Pray that the evils may not become much worse."**

And I: 'Ah, my Jesus! What will happen to my country? You don't love me as before, when You would spare others for love of me.' And He, almost sobbing: "It is not true, I love you."

November 2, 1917

Laments of Jesus. Threats of chastisements for Italy.

(PhD on making some sense of chastisements and wars.)

Continuing in my state amid privations, pains and bitternesses, especially because of the many troubles that one hears about, and the entrance of the foreigners into Italy,*(Note: The battle was fought between the Kingdom of Italy and the Central Powers and took place from 24th of October to 19th of November 1917(from Wikipedia))* I was praying good Jesus to stop the enemies, and I said to Him: 'Is this perhaps the flood You were talking about in the last days?' And good Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, this was exactly the flood I was talking about, and the flood will continue to flow, and flow. *(now we know to equate the word "Flood" with the influx of people)* The foreigners will continue to invade Italy **- she has very much deserved it**. I had chosen Italy as a **second Jerusalem**, but in return she has neglected my laws, and has denied the rights which were due to Me. Ah! I can say that she no longer behaved humanly, but as a beast. I have not been recognized, even under the scourge of the war, and she wanted to go on as my enemy. She has justly deserved this defeat, and I will continue to humiliate her to the dust." And I, interrupting Him: 'Jesus, what are You saying? Poor homeland of mine, how torn you will be! Jesus, mercy – stop the current of the foreigner!' And Jesus: "My daughter, to my sorrow, I have to allow the foreigner to

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advance. **You would want victory because you do not love souls as I do***;(← surprising comment.)* but if Italy wins, it will be a ruin for souls**. Their pride would reach the point of ruining the little good which is left in the nation**; she would have been pointed out as the nation which can do without God. *(So this may mean that God will allow countries that are involved in war to lose unless they turn back to God. Mind Blowing)* Ah! my daughter, the scourges will continue. Towns will be devastated; I will strip them of everything; the poor and the rich will be one single thing. They did not want to recognize my laws; they made of the earth a god for each one; and I, by stripping them, will make them recognize what the earth is. **I will purify the earth by fire, because the stench that emanates from it is such that I cannot bear it.** Many will remain buried in the fire. In this way I will make the earth come to its senses. It is necessary - the salvation of souls requires it. I had spoken to you about these chastisements a long time ago. The time has come, yet not completely; more troubles will come. I will make the earth come to its senses - I will make the earth come to its senses." *(It is January 2024, the madness is everywhere, there is no sense of truth.)*

And I: 'My Jesus, placate Yourself - enough for now.' And He: "Ah, no! Pray, and I will render the enemy less cruel." *(A Prayer: o' Jesus take us to childhood's end. No more spanking please: Truth. Bring us to spiritual puberty. Teach us truth as you taught the leaders in the temple when you were twelve, (Luke 2:41-52) Guide us into adulthood. Give us the wisdom, and truth without Satan's deceptions. If this costs us your mercy, then I pray you for patience as we adapt to the incremental understanding and infusion of these newly acquired truths, I pray for only saintly teachers, leaders and priests. Those IN Your Will as we learn and conform to these truths we wish to be enlightened with. Mold us as if clay to the likeness of our Divine Potter.)*

November 20, 1917

The reason for chastisements. Jesus will make the Sanctity of living in the Divine Will reappear.

(PhD. Jesus: "I will destroy the Earth", and establish a greater Divine holiness) (Must Read Favorite)

Continuing in my state, ever more painful, my always lovable Jesus comes and goes like a flash; and He does not give me time, even to pray to Him for the great evils that poor humanity is going through, especially my dear homeland. What a blow to my heart, the entrance of the foreigners into **her!** *(Italy)* I thought that Jesus had told me this before to make me pray; but when He comes, if I beg Him, He says: "I will be **inexorable**." *(unstoppable)* And if I push Him by saying, 'Jesus, don't You want to have compassion? Don't you see how the cities are destroyed, how people remain naked and starving? Ah, Jesus, how hard You have become!', He answers: "My daughter, **I am not concerned about the cities, the great things of the earth - I am concerned about souls.** The cities, the churches and other things, after they have been destroyed, can be rebuilt. Didn't I destroy everything in the Deluge? And wasn't everything redone again? **But if souls are lost, it is forever – there is no one who can give them back to Me**. Ah! I cry for souls. They have denied Heaven for the earth**, and I will destroy the earth; I will make the most beautiful things disappear** which, like rope, bind man." *(His statement is a mind blowing and very disturbing fact, He does not lie.)*

And I: 'Jesus, what are You saying?' And He: "Courage, don't lose heart. I will go on. And you - come into my Will; live in It, so that the earth may no longer be your home, but I Myself may become your home. In this way you will be completely safe. My Will has the power of rendering the soul transparent, and when the soul is transparent, whatever I do is reflected in her. If I think, my thought is reflected in her mind and becomes light, while her thought, as light, is reflected in Mine. If I look, if I speak, if I love, etc., these are reflected in her like many lights, and she in Me. Therefore, we are in continuous reflections, in perennial communication, in reciprocal love. And since I am everywhere, the reflections of these souls reach Me in Heaven, on earth, in the Sacramental Host, **in the hearts of creatures**. Everywhere and always, I give light, and light they send to Me; I give love, and love they give to Me. **They are my terrestrial homes, in which I find refuge from the disgust of the other creatures.** *(Does this make Luisa forget about the concerns she had when He promised to remove everything beautiful?Later:It Seems so, Even later in the Next reading, He makes her forget about it.))*

Oh, the beautiful living in my Will! I like it so much that I will make disappear all other sanctities under any aspect of virtue in the future generations, and I will make the sanctity of living in my Will **reappear**, *(Wait , wait "beauty" for God is different than beauty for man. Holiness (sanctity) is beauty for God.)* which are and will be not human sanctities, but Divine. Their sanctity will be so high that, like suns, they will eclipse the most beautiful stars of the saints of the past generations. This is why I want to purge the earth: it is unworthy of these **portents of Sanctity**. *(Momentous and Holy wonders)* ***(Wow!!!)***

November 27, 1917

The Sanctity of living in the Divine Will is exempt from personal interest and waste of time.

(PhD, Mind Blowing! Must Read! The Next stage in Cristianity is clearly Declaired here.)

I continue in order to obey. It seems that my always lovable Jesus wants to speak about the living in His Most Holy Will. It seems that when He speaks about His Most Holy Will, He forgets everything **and makes one forget about everything**. The soul finds nothing other than the necessity - no other good than to live in His Volition. So, after I wrote about His Will on November 20, my sweet Jesus, being disappointed with me, told me: "My daughter, you did not say everything. I want you to neglect to write nothing when I speak to you about my Will - not even the most tiny things, because all of them will serve for the good of posterity. In all sanctities there have always been Saints who first started each kind of sanctity. So, there was the Saint who started the sanctity of the penitent; another who started the sanctity of obedience; another of humility, and so with all the other sanctities. Now I want you to be the beginning of the Sanctity of living in my Will.

My daughter, all other sanctities are not exempt from waste of time and from personal interest - as for example, a soul who lives **attentive to obedience** in everything. There is much waste of time; her saying and re-saying continuously, distracts her from Me, and she mistakes the virtue for Me. If she does not have the opportunity to take all the orders, she lives restless. **Another one suffers from temptations** - oh, how much waste of time! She never tires of telling of all her trials, and she mistakes the virtue for Me. And many times these sanctities end up in ruin. But the Sanctity of living in my Will is exempt from personal interest and waste of time; there is no danger that they might mistake the virtue for Me, because I Myself am the living in my Will.

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This was the Sanctity of my Humanity on earth, and therefore It did everything for everyone, without a shadow of personal interest. **Self-interest takes away the mark of Divine Sanctity.** Therefore, it can never be a Sun; at the most, as beautiful as it may be, it can be a star. This is why I want the Sanctity of living in my Will - in these times, so sad, this generation needs these Suns, which may warm it, illuminate it and fecundate it. *(Those NOT in the The Divine Will Need those who ARE in the Divine Will.)* **interest of these terrestrial angels, all for the good of others, without a shadow of their own self,** *(←This is the hard part Me Thinks)* **will open in hearts the way to receive my grace**. And then, churches are few and many will be destroyed. *(Is He saying in the (near) future, these in the Divine Will shall open the hearts of those not in the Divine Will, and Churches will be redundant?)* Many times I do not find Priests to consecrate Me; other times they allow unworthy souls to receive Me, and worthy souls not to receive Me; other souls are unable to receive Me, therefore my Love finds Itself hindered. This is why I want to make the Sanctity of living in my Will. **In It, I will no longer need Priests to be consecrated, nor churches, tabernacles or hosts.** *(Mind Blowing!, It makes perfect sense, especiall in this world today but, who would dare say this.)* These souls will be everything altogether: Priests, churches, tabernacles and hosts. My Love will be more free. Anytime I want to consecrate Myself, I will be able to do it - in every moment, during the day, at night, in any place where they might be. Oh, how my Love will have Its complete outpouring!

Ah! my daughter, the present generation deserved to be destroyed completely; and if I will allow a little something to be left of it, it is to form these Suns of the Sanctity of living in my Will, who, through my example, will repay Me for all that other creatures, past, present and future, owed Me. *(Very Disturbing.)* Then will the earth give Me true glory, and my "FIAT VOLUNTAS TUA, on earth as it is in Heaven" will have its completion and fulfillment."

December 6, 1917

The reason why Jesus can never like acts done outside of His Will.

(Phd on atonement, and reparations.)

After having received Jesus in the Sacrament, I was telling my Jesus: 'I **kiss** You with the **kiss** of your Will. You are not content if I give You only my **kiss**, but You want the **kiss** of all creatures. *(Aah! He wants the love of all His creatures, from Luisa this love manifests as a kiss. When done IN His Will it is a kiss intended to come from all humanity. (I think))* So I give You the **kiss** in your Will, because in It I find all creatures; and on the wings of your Will, I take all their mouths and I give You the **kiss** of all; and as I **kiss** You, I **kiss** You with the **kiss** of your Love, so that I may **kiss** You not with my love, but with your own Love, and You may feel the contentment, the sweetness and the gentleness of your own Love on the lips of all creatures, in such a way that, as You are attracted by your own Love, I may force You to **kiss** all creatures...' *(replace the word "kiss" with "love ", which I assume is what her kiss represents, that is: Love felt and then spoken from the lips of His children. Now; read from the beginning again.)* But then, who can tell all the nonsense I was saying to my lovable Jesus?

Then my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, how sweet it is for Me to see, to feel, the soul in my Will. Without *(her)* realizing it, she finds herself at the heights of my acts, of my prayers, of the way I acted when I was on this earth. *(She is doing what He did 2000+ years ago.)* She places herself almost at my level *("…in this regard." (I think))*. In My most tiny acts, I enclosed all creatures, **past, present and future**, in order to offer to the Father complete acts in the name of all creatures. **Not even one breath of the creatures escaped Me, which I did not enclose in Me**; otherwise the Father might have found some exceptions in recognizing the creatures, and all their acts – because they would not have been done by Me and have come out from Me. *(As it was in the times before the Fall?)* He might have said to Me: 'You have not done everything - and for everyone; your work is not complete. *(He is explaining the means of perfection, not a fear of rejection.)* I cannot recognize all of them, because You have not embodied them all within You, and I want to recognize only what You did.' *(All must be perfected before the Father. "Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect." Matthew 5:48 KJV)* Therefore, in the immensity of my Will, of my Love and Power, I did everything, and for everyone.

So, how could other things, outside of my Will, ever please Me, as beautiful as they might be? They are always low, human and finite acts. *(So Logical, so simple!)* Instead, the acts in my Will are noble, divine, interminable and infinite - as my Volition is. **They are similar to mine**, and I give them the same value, love, power of my own acts; I multiply them in everyone; I extend them to all generations and to all times. What do I care if they are small? They are still my acts that are being repeated, **and that's enough**. And then, the soul places herself in her true nothingness - not in humility, in which she always feels something of herself. And as a nothing she enters into the All, and operates with Me, in Me and like Me - completely stripped of herself, not caring about merit or self-interest, but **all intent only on making Me happy, giving Me absolute lordship over her acts, without even wanting to know what I do with them.** Only one thought occupies her: to live in my Will, praying to Me that I may give her the honor. This is why I love her so much, and all my predilections and my Love are for this soul who lives in my Will. And if I love the others, it is by virtue of the love which I have for this soul, and which descends from her - just as the Father loves the creatures by virtue of the Love He has for Me."

And I: 'How true it is what You say - **that in your Will one wants nothing and wants to know nothing**. *(This doesn't mean you have all the "things" you want… It means you want "no- things" but Jesus.)* If one wants to do something, it is because You *(Jesus)* have done it. One feels the ardent desire to repeat your things. Everything disappears; one no longer wants to do anything.' And Jesus: "And I make her do everything, and I give everything to her."

(Monologue: Assume you commited some minor sin (x) and wanted to confess and repent...

At the first stage, you may say something like: "forgive me Lord I have sinned in this way (sin (x))… Please forgive me for having offended thee."

At the second stage you made add something like... "And likewise forgive others Lord, those who having sinned in a similar way, with similar weaknesses to mine, and yet offend thee again by not asking for your forgiveness… and so I offer my remorse on their behalf also."

At the third stage, you may start with something like… "Oh Lord as I consider the sin (x) that I have just confessed today, and consider You in (say) the Garden, I know you suffered for this sin, and I offer you the grief I feel when I consider your sadness , when you too witnessed this act in the Eternal 2000 _ years ago. I offer my sadness as reparation for your sadness and ask that those involved may be forgiven knowing that it is Your Will that they had not done this (sin (x)) at all.

At the forth stage you may feel the urge to pray for sin(x), knowing that Jesus had already atoned but never-the-less you grive with His grief over Sin(x) and united with Him that is enough for you.

(I think that is how this works.))

December 12, 1917

How the sun is a simile of the acts done in the Divine Will.

(Gold. The value of things done in His will are not even known to the Angels. VIL)

Continuing in my usual state, I was fusing all of myself in the Holy Will of my sweet Jesus, and I prayed, I loved, I repaired. And He said to me: "My daughter, do you want a simile for the acts done in my Will? Look up and you will see the sun - a circle of light, with its limits and its shape. But the light which comes from this sun, from within the limits of its circle, fills the earth and extends everywhere – not in a round shape, but wherever it finds earth, mountains, seas to

illuminate and to invest with its heat; so much so, that with the majesty of its light, with the beneficial influence of its heat, and by investing everyone, the sun becomes the king of all planets, and holds supremacy over all created things. Now, such are the acts done in my Will, and still more. **In doing her act, the creature makes it small and limited, but as it enters into my Will, it becomes immense,** it invests all, it gives light and heat to all, it reigns over all, it acquires supremacy over all the other acts of creatures - it has right over all. Therefore, she rules, she dominates, she conquers; yet, her act is small, but by doing it in my Will, it went through an incredible transformation, which **not even Angels are allowed to comprehend. (***A great mystery is here.)* I alone can measure the just value of these acts done in my Will. They are the triumph of my Glory, the outpouring of my Love, the fulfillment of Redemption; and I feel as though repaid for Creation itself. Therefore, always forward, in my Will."

December 28, 1917

Jesus wants the continuous acts of the creature. It does not matter if they are small; as long as there is the motion, the seed, He unites them to His own, and He makes them great.

(Must Read a Mystery as to how small Acts create millions and billions of lives.)

Continuing in my usual state and being a little in suffering, I thought to myself: 'How is it that I cannot find rest, either at night or during the day; rather, the weaker and the more suffering I feel, the more my mind is awake and unable to take rest.' And my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, you do not know the reason, but I do; and now I will tell you. My Humanity had no rest; even in sleep I had no respite, but I worked intensively; and this, because **having to give life to everyone and everything, and redo everything within Me,** it was convenient for Me to work without stopping for one instant**; and one who has to give life, must be in continuous motion and uninterrupted act.** *(when He says "give life" what does that mean? Eternal life, the spark of the soul?The manintaing of life, Those entering into His Will?creating new born babies?)* Therefore, I was in continuous act of **letting lives of creatures out of Myself, and of receiving them.** *(You have to ask: do the creatures sense this coming and going of Jesus? or births and deaths.)* Had I wanted to rest, how many lives would not be delivered? How many, without my continuous act, would not develop and would remain withered? How many would not enter into Me, because the act of Life of the only One who can give life, is missing?

Now, my daughter, since I want you together with Me in my Will, I want your continuous act. Therefore, your awake mind is act, the murmuring of your prayer is act, the movements of your hands, the beating of your heart, the moving of your glances, are acts. They may be small, but what do I care? As long as there is the motion, the seed, I unite them to mine, I make them great, and I give them the virtue of producing lives.

My acts too were not all apparently great, especially when, as a little one**, I moaned** and suckled milk from my Mama, I amused Myself in kissing her, caressing her, entangling my little hands with hers. Then, when I was a little older, I picked flowers, I brought the water, and other things. **These were all little acts, but they were united in my Will, in my Divinity - and this was enough.***(…to make them eternal?)* **They were so great as to be able to create millions and billions of lives**. *(These kind of little acts create lives?, How is this so?)* Therefore, as I was moaning, *(as a suckling baby?)* lives of creatures were coming out from my moans; I suckled, I kissed, I caressed, but lives were coming out. *(a Mind Blowing mystery to be sure.)* Souls were flowing in my fingers entangled with the hands of my Mama; and as I picked the flowers and brought the water, souls were coming out from the heartbeat of **my uncreated Heart**.*(His Divine , non-hman heart?)* and they entered into It. My motion was continuous.

This is the reason for your vigil. When I see your motion and your acts in my Will - now placing themselves at my side, now flowing in my hands, now in my voice, in my mind or in my Heart - I make of them the motion of all, and **I give life to each one in my Will**, giving them the virtue of my own acts; and **I make them run for the salvation and for the good of all**."

(Monologue: When He says "these little acts of picking flowers and bringing water create millions and billions of lives," I have to try to imagine how they are related.

We have already heard it stressed many times, including in this reading how Luisa is united with Jesus IN His Will with every single act, but how do these little acts translate to creating lives?

Is He talking about lives of Holiness and sanctity, as opposed to what we call natural life? Surely these acts don't create a human life do they? (Maybe? Maybe not?) In either case it's a mystery. I can imagine that by uniting with Jesus, your acts and His, would bring a soul to a higher level of holiness… I can also assume that this has to be done in order for His Will to be done on Earth as it is in Heaven… and I can assume that it is the Eternal Life as God had always intended He is referring to, and He is defining it as "Created Life" here…But what do I know, maybe those IN His Will actually will partake in the creation of actual life, I don't know… these are just Guesses.)

December 30, 1917

Sorrow of Jesus because of those of steal affections and hearts of creatures from Him.

(Phd: a cryptic reading, Truth seems to be in the folds, read carefully. Ask yourself: why the so unclear?)

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen afflicted, and He was lamenting for the many who **steal** affections and hearts of creatures from Him, by putting themselves in His place within the souls. *(I'm thinking false religions, atheism, socialism, evolution and those who use them as tools, to deceive us)* And I said to Him: 'My Love, is this vice so ugly that it saddens You so much?'

And He: "My daughter, it is not only ugly, but awful. It is to turn upside down the order of the Creator, placing themselves on top and Myself underneath, telling Me: 'I too am good at being God.' What would you say, if someone stole a million from someone else, rendering him poor and unhappy?

And I: 'He should either give it back, or he would deserve condemnation.'

And Jesus: "Yet, when they steal affections and hearts from Me, it is more than stealing a million, since these are material and low things, while those are spiritual and high. *(If your faith is false, if your belief system is a lie, you cannot form a love for God.)* If one wants, millions can be returned, but not those - never. So, these are irreparable, uncancellable thefts. *(You stop sucking air, and Jesus was denied the affection due to Him by you your whole life.)* And if the fire of Purgatory will purify these souls, it will never be able to return and fill the vacuum of one single affection, **which they took away from Me**. *(Who is the "they" here? Is it the deceivers or the now purified souls who were deceived? Both?)* Yet, this is not taken into account; on the contrary, it seems that some go along selling these affections; and they are happy only when they find a buyer, who would purchase someone else's affection without having any scruple. *(Monologue: The affections can only be your and my affections that rightly belong to God. But who is trafficking in them? And are they doing this knowingly? Are they sold when we are children?*

Or is this now about adults, who know better and knowingly ignore the love of God while earlier sentences were about children who have truth stolen from them, and with that theft any chance of knowing and loving God?

Or perhaps this is about people in positions of authority, who by deceiving us with all the garbage that Satan has to offer, is delighted when he has a buyer, all that it costs you is your Love for God.) They have scruples if they steal from creatures; but they steal from Me, and do not give it a thought. *(First guess at what He means: laws to protect property, but not truth.)* Ah! my daughter, I gave everything to creatures, and I said: 'Take anything you want for yourself – and for Me, **leave only your heart.'** Yet, this is denied to Me. Not only this,

but they even steal the affections of others. *("Surely He is saying "Leave me your heart" to all creatures, (Isn't He?) but if they "steel the affections of others" then these others who are robbed are blameless are they not?)* And this is done not only by secular people, but also by sacred persons, by pious souls.*(Ouch!)*

Oh, how much harm is caused by certain directions, **too sweet** ***(?)*** *(…By directions given sweetly for fear of offence)* - by certain unnecessary **compliances**, *(Indulgences or compromises maybe?)* by too much listening, **using attractive manners**! *(?)* (*Too much concern for feelings not enough concern for truth? I think)* Instead of doing good, they form a maze around the souls; *(a maze of intellectual confusion, or an emomotional lavyrinth maybe?)* and **when I am forced to enter into those hearts, I would rather run away, in seeing that their affections are not mine**, and that their heart is not mine. *(I think He is describing lies and errors, taught and misunderstood, but who is teaching truth, where are the correctors?)* And this, from whom? *(Now we should get clarification...)* From one who should re-order the souls in Me! *(Ah ha!The Religious, the priests and bishops.)* On the contrary, he has taken my place, and I feel such nausea that I cannot stand being in those hearts, but I am forced to stay *(away)* until the accidents are consumed. *(We die?Or is He saying:He is not in the church or with the priest until the Eurcharist is consumed?)* What a slaughter of souls! These are the true **wounds** *(google: "Plagues")* of my Church. *(A Mind blowing proclamation.)* This is the reason for so many ministers being snatched from churches. *(Horrifying)* And no matter how many prayers they say to Me, I do not listen - **there are no graces for them***;(Priests)* rather, **I answer them with a sorrowful cry from my Heart: 'Thieves! Move, go out of my Sanctuary, for I cannot stand you any more!"***(Mind Blowing. Are the priest also deceived? Are they doing this knowingly? They steal the affections of God? Has anyone taught them the right way?)*

I *(Luisa)* was frightened, and I said: 'Placate Yourself, O Jesus! Look at us as the fruit of your Blood, of your wounds, and change the scourges into graces!' And He added: "Things will go forward. I will humiliate man to the dust, *(This may not mean kill , but humble to bowing)* and various sudden and unexpected accidents will continue to occur, to confuse man even more.*(But You just said we were stolen from, the priest are to blame (And I am sure there are others.) why humiliate ALL man to the dust)* Wherever he believes to find escape, he will find a tie; where a victory, a defeat; where light, darkness; so that he himself will say: 'I am blind, and I don't know what else to do.' The destructive sword will continue to devastate, until everything is purified." *(I think here He is saying, ALL the deceptions we embrace will lead to nowhere but darkness, confusion. I buy that. Man trusting in men will deliver nothing but dust and dirt. I get that. This can only mean: turn to God alone… I want to do that, but what of the Eucharist? What of the sacraments? What about the mass? Was there 2000 years, of lies? "Lord send forth your spirit,… and you will renew the face of the earth.")*

(Monologue: Notice that this entire message is cryptic.Open to intereptation. Undoubtably 100% clearly true, yet 10% clearly visible. Why is that?

I'm forming a growing suspicion the "The Father of Lies" has only this power granted him: Lies. (and of course his intellect, far superior to man's) For Jesus to speak clearly would crush his head and render him impotent, and render us fully accountable. So why not do it Lord? Perhaps it is agreed upon. Perhaps, in His mercy, we are not yet fully accountable since we are deceived from cradle to grave. Perhaps this allows Jesus maximum mercy for our sins.

Truth is the burden the adult, not children. It starts to become their burden at the age of reason. Prior to that we listen and obey mom and dad as we watch, learn and listen. Perhaps spiritually we are not yet at childhoods end. Chastisements? You spank a child but not a teenager. Whit teenagers reason and make them accountable as young adults.

Don't want to be spanked? Drop the emotional insanity and embrace truth and true Love: Chairty—all giving, giving all. Pray for grace of truth, embrace the search for truth, study truth, question, challenge, stop acting like a kid, act like an adult.

Embrace the accountability of your actions to start with. Be ready not just to defend your beliefs to the skeptic but also to teach them., since you can be sure they are deceived.

If you feel defending the faith is better left to others, great…The nobler path identified thoughout the Book of Heaven, is your relationship with Jesus anyway, this is far more important, and apparently far more productive and saintly.. Besides to do that well requires the same adult responability.)

January 27, 1918

Things will rage more.

Days are most bitter. Sweet Jesus almost does not come, or He flashes by; and in that flash He makes Himself seen while He dries His tears, and then runs away without telling the reason *(We know why this dynamic: chastisements.)* . Finally, after many hardships, He told me: "My daughter, after so long you have been dealing with Me you still have not learned to know my ways and the reason for my absence; yet, I told you many times. *(She hinders His ability to chastise which costs souls.)* How easily you forget my words. Things will rage more – that is all."

Then, finding myself outside of myself, I saw some saying that two or three nations had to be rendered powerless to defend themselves. How many miseries, how many ruins, because other nations will constrain them so much, to the extent of laying hands on them in such a way as to render them powerless. *(Bad Translation?)*

January 31, 1918

Dissolving oneself in Jesus, to be able to say: what belongs to Jesus is mine.

(PhD: Jesus prays to God the Father, unite with Him, He is the highway to heaven.)

I was abandoning all of myself in Jesus, when He told me: "My daughter, dissolve yourself in Me. Dissolve your prayer in Mine, so that your prayer and Mine may be one single prayer, and one would not recognize which one is yours and which Mine. Your pains, your works, your will, your love - dissolve them all in my pains, in my works, etc., so that they may mix one with the other, and form one single thing; to the extent that you may be able to say, 'What belongs to Jesus is mine', and I may say, 'What is yours is Mine.'

Imagine a glass of water, which is poured into a big container of water. Would you be able to distinguish, afterwards, the water of the glass from the water of the container? Certainly not. Therefore, for your greatest gain and my highest contentment, **repeat often in whatever you do: 'Jesus, I pour this into You, so that I may do not my will, but Yours'**, and immediately I will pour my acting into you."

(Monologue: Notice: some are disturbed that Jesus being God, Prays. Such people may ask, "If He is God" they ask" Why does He have to pray (ask) God?" this comes from many other religions and skeptics. Here we see part of the answer…

You may return their question to them with this question:"You are a sinner, why would The almighty God bother listening to you?"

In His divine nature, Jesus took all the things done in His human nature and made them eternal and Divine, which in His Human nature Jesus offered to the Father.

Every sin you committed Divine Jesus was there, with every plea for forgiveness Jesus Divine was there, and Jesus Human is perfectly united this- His Divinity with His Humanity.

In other words, your prayers of any type ; thanks, repentence, intersession etc., are useless and without merit and without a path to God the Father without Jesus. He is needed to unite your prayers with Him, and without His human acts and His Divine nature you are just simply not worthy of being heard. This is said clearly stated in the bible in John 14:6 "'I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me" This is not Not just at your spirit at death but your spirit while alive, how can it be otherwise? Your spirit, that part of you that comes from you, the part that interacts with God (your soul) while alive and when you leave this life is always with you. (So take that all you other religions and skeptics.;-)

What about the intercession of Mary and the other saints? A: They already ARE united IN Jesus.)

February 12, 1918

Deserted churches, and without ministers.

(PhD: This is why He allowed the churches to close, and what is coming next. Must Read)

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen so very afflicted, and I said to Him: 'My Love, why are You so afflicted?' And He: "Ah! my daughter, when I allow that churches remain deserted, ministers dispersed, Masses reduced**, it means that the sacrifices are offenses for Me, that the prayers are insults, the adorations irreverences, the confessions amusements, and without fruit.** *(Mind Blown, Covid lockdowns were permitted by Jesus)* **Therefore, no longer finding my glory, but offenses, nor any good for them – making no use of them, I take them away.** But this tearing ministers

away from the Sanctuary means also that things have reached the ugliest point, and that the variety of scourges will multiply. How hard man is - how hard!"

February 17, 1918

The heat of the Divine Will destroys imperfections. *(VIL)*

I was feeling a little distracted, and pouring myself into the Holy Will of God, I asked forgiveness for my distraction. And Jesus told me: "My daughter, with its heat the sun destroys the miasma *(the stink)* - the infectious part of manure, when it is spread into the soil in order to fecundate the plants; otherwise they would rot and would end up withering. **Now, as soon as the soul enters my Will, Its heat destroys the infection - the defects, which the soul has contracted in her distraction**. Therefore, as soon as you feel a distraction, do not remain within yourself, but enter into my Will immediately, so that my heat may purify you and prevent you from withering."

March 4, 1918

Firmness produces heroism.

(Is this firmness in your actions or in your beliefs and trusts in rough waters?Both? Gold Stuff)

Continuing in my usual state, I was lamenting to Jesus about my poor state, and He told me: "My daughter, courage, do not move in anything. Firmness is the greatest virtue *(steadfastness)*. Firmness produces heroism, and **it is almost impossible for one not to be a great saint.** Rather, as she keeps repeating her acts, she forms two bars - one to the right, and the other to the left - which serve her as support and defense; and as she reiterates her acts, a fount forms in her, of new and increasing love. Firmness strengthens grace, placing on it the seal of final perseverance. **Your Jesus does not fear that His graces may remain without effects, and therefore I pour them in torrents over a constant soul**.*(Ok, but how does this relate to firmness?)* **There is not very much to expect from a soul who works today, and tomorrow does not - who now does some good, and now some other.** *(Aaah! Without firmness even His torrents of graces do little good.)* She will not have any support, and will be bounced now to one point, now to another.*(←Without firmness)* She will die of starvation, *(without graces?)* because she will not have the fount of firmness, which makes love arise. Grace fears to pour itself, because she will abuse it, and use it to offend Me."

March 16, 1918

The nourishment of Jesus.

(As WWI rages on Luisa is Greiving and worried, Jesus consoles Her.)

I felt a great need, and I turned my sorrowful laments to Jesus. And He, all goodness, came out from within my interior, clothed in a garment studded with most refulgent diamonds, and **as though waking up from a great sleep**, all tenderness, told me: "My daughter, what do you want? Your laments wounded my Heart, *(His concern is not His Heart, but Her Grieving.)* and I woke up to answer your needs immediately. *(Is Jesus actually sleeping? Or is this His way of saying "This child needs little to no work, I can rest" either and both are possible)* You must know that I was inside your heart, and as you were doing your acts, your prayers, your reparations, pouring yourself into my Will and loving Me, I took everything for Myself, and I used it to nourish Myself **and to embellish my garment with precious diamonds.** This is so true that, as you were loving Me, praying Me, and so on, I did not remain on an empty stomach as if you were doing nothing. I was the One who took everything, since you gave Me full freedom. Now, when the soul does so**, I cannot rest when she is in need**; I make Myself all for her. *(Not only Luisa but all those IN His Will?)* Tell Me, then, what do you want?" *(He already knows… this is for us to know also.)*

I told Him my extreme needs, shedding bitter tears, to the extent of wetting the Most Holy hands of Jesus. And sweet Jesus squeezed me to His Heart, pouring a most sweet water from His Heart into mine, which refreshed all of me. Then He added: "My daughter, **do not fear**, I will be all for you. **If creatures will be missing**, I will do everything *(???)* - I will bind you and release you.*(←???)* I will never leave you without Me; you are too dear to Me. I raised you in my Will; you are part of Me. I will guard you, and I will say to everyone: 'No one touch her.' Therefore, calm yourself, for your Jesus will not leave you."

(Monologue: My Guess: The German occupation of Italy at this time was resulting in the disappearance of people Luisa knew, perhaps people she relied upon. Jesus calmed her, reminded her how important she is to Him, and that He personally will protect Her. Those "Precious Diamonds" added to His garment came from Luisa's actions.)

March 19, 1918

Jesus feels nausea over the disunion of Priests.

(Must read, Priests in the world today? Gold)

Continuing in my usual state, my lovable Jesus came, **all afflicted**, and told me: "My daughter, **what a nausea I feel over the disunion** *(disunity?)* **of Priests**. *(Not between Priest, but the union between Him and Priests, or/and perhaps the Church and Priests)* It is intolerable for Me. Their disordered life is the cause for my Justice to allow my enemies to be over them and to ill-treat them. The evil ones are already about to attack, and Italy is about to commit her greatest sin - that of

persecuting my Church, and of dirtying her hands with innocent blood." And while He was saying this, He showed our allied nations devastated, many places disappeared, and their pride floored.

March 26, 1918

As one operates in the Divine Will, what is human remains as though suspended, and the Divine Life acts and takes its place. *(VIL)*

Continuing in my usual state, I was trying to fuse myself in the Divine Volition, when my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, each time the soul enters my Volition, and prays, works, suffers, etc., she acquires as many new divine beauties. Therefore, one more act or one act less, done in my Will, is one more beauty or one beauty less which the soul acquires. Not only this, but in every additional act that she does in my Will, she takes one more Divine strength, wisdom, love, sanctity… And while **she takes the Divine qualities, she leaves the human ones.** Even more, as she operates in my Will**, what is human remains as though suspended;** the Divine Life acts and takes its place, and my Love has the freedom to form its attitude within the creature."

March 27, 1918

By living in the Divine Will, the soul finds everything in a Divine and infinite way.

(Phd: Those IN the Divine Will are with Him in the Masses? A Mystery)

I was lamenting to Jesus for I could not even listen to Holy Mass; and Jesus told me: "My daughter, am I not the One who forms the Sacrifice? Now, since I am present in each Sacrifice, the soul who lives with Me and in my Will remains sacrificed together with Me - **not in one Mass, but in all the Masses**. And since she lives in my Will, she remains consecrated with Me in all the Hosts. *(Mind Blowing, How can this be?)*

Never go out of my Will, and I will let you reach any place you want. Even more, there will be such electricity of communication between you and Me, that you will not do one act without Me, and I will not do one act without you. Therefore, when you lack something, enter into my Will, and you will find, ready, whatever you want: as many Masses as you want, as many Communions, as much love as you want. Nothing is missing in my Will. Not only this - but you will find things in a Divine and infinite way."

April 8, 1918

Difference between living united with Jesus, and living in the Divine Will.

(Must Read Favorite Mind Blowing PhD stuff, , Heaven on steroids.)

Returning to the point about living in the Divine Will, I was told that it was like living in the state of union with God; and my always lovable Jesus, in coming, said to me: **"My daughter, there is a great difference between living united with Me and living in my Will**." *(This should be good, pay attention)*_ As He was saying this, He stretched His arms toward me and told me: "Come into my Will, even for one instant, and you will see the great difference."

I found myself **in** Jesus. My tiny atom was swimming in the Eternal Volition. And since this Eternal Volition is one single Act that contains, altogether, all the acts, past, present and future – *(Eternity with God Defined)* since I was in the Eternal Volition, **I took part in that single Act which contains all acts**, as much as it is possible for creature. I took part also in the acts which do not exist, **and which must yet exist**, *(Mind Blown! A question about "future acts": must every future act exist as seen, or are there only some future acts that are a "MUST" while others are not so important, and may change?)* until the end of the centuries, and **until God will be God**.*(← A Mystery?)* **And for these acts too I loved Him, I thanked Him, I blessed Him, etc.** *(She saw a beautiful future.)* There was no act which escaped me. I took the Love of the Father, of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, and I made it mine, just as their Will was mine; and I gave it to Them as if it were my own. How happy I was to be able to give Them their own Love as though my own! And how They found their full contentment and complete outpouring in receiving their own Love from me, as if It were mine! But who can say everything? I lack the words.

Now, blessed Jesus told me: "Have you seen what living in my Will is? It is to disappear and to enter the sphere of Eternity; it is to penetrate into the Omnipotence of the Eternal One - into the Uncreated Mind, and take part in everything and in each Divine act, as much as it is possible for a creature. It is to make use, even while on earth, of all the Divine qualities; it is to hate evil in a Divine way. It is extending oneself to everyone without exhaustion, because the Will which animates this creature is Divine. **It is the Sanctity** *(Holiness)* **which is not yet known, which I will make known**, and which will place the last ornament, the most beautiful and the brightest among all other sanctities. It will be the crown and the fulfillment of all the other sanctities.

Now, to live united with Me is not to disappear - two beings appear together; but one who does not disappear cannot enter into the sphere of Eternity to take part in all the Divine acts. Ponder well, and you will see the great difference."

April 12, 1918

The soul must lean within Jesus.

(You must despise the support of other people, Jesus only?VIL)

Finding myself in my usual state, I felt an extreme need of Jesus, and of **leaning all of myself within Him**.*(?)* And my sweet Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, lean yourself completely within Me. You will find Me always ready - you will never lack Me. Even more, the more you lean within Me, the more I will pour Myself into you. And since many times I feel the need to lean, I will come to you and I will lean within you, using my own support, which I have formed in you. **And when I see that you despise the support of creatures, I will love you twice as much**, and I will redouble my support."

Then He added: "When the soul does everything to please Me, to love Me and to live at the expense of my Will, she becomes like **a member of** *(a part of)* my Body; and I glory in these members as if they were my own. Otherwise, they would be like members dislocated from Me, which give Me pain - and not only to Me, but to themselves and to their neighbor. These are members which spurt a purulent material, such as to infect and to dry up even the good that they do." *(A statement like "I can do this with your help." should not be directed at any person, but the Lord only. (This is not saying Jesus couldn't use a person to support you as is required.)*

April 16, 1918

Jesus comes as hidden in sufferings.

(Phd on WHY pains and dealing with those pains…)

Continuing in my usual state, I felt my poor heart oppressed and amid bitter pains - which it is not necessary here to explain. As my always lovable Jesus came, He told me: "My daughter, **I send sufferings to the creatures, so that they may find Me in the sufferings.** *(Part of the "Why Sufferings" answered)* I am as though wrapped within those pains**, and if the soul suffers with patience, with love, she tears the wrapping that covers Me, and she finds Me.** Otherwise, I remain hidden in the pain, she will not have the good of finding Me, and I will not have the good of revealing Myself."

Then He added: "I feel an irresistible force to spread Myself toward creatures. I would like to spread my Beauty to make them all beautiful; but the creature, dirtying herself with sin, rejects the Divine Beauty and covers herself with ugliness. I would like to spread my Love; but loving what is not Mine, they live numb with cold, and my Love is rejected. I would like to communicate all of Myself to man, concealing him completely within my own qualities, but I am rejected. And in rejecting Me, he forms a wall of division between Me and him**, to the point of breaking all communications**

between creature and Creator. But in spite of this, I continue to spread Myself - I do not withdraw, in order to find at least someone who would receive my qualities. And if I find him, I redouble my graces, I increase them a hundredfold for him. I pour all of Myself into him, to the point of making of him a portent of grace. Therefore, remove this oppression from your heart. Pour yourself into Me, and I will pour Myself into you. Jesus told you this - and that is enough. Have no care about anything, and I will take care of everything."

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April 25, 1918

Jesus plays with Luisa.

(A mysteryis hinted at: He wants to reveal "The secrets of His Will")

I was saying to my sweet Jesus: "My Life, how cattiva I am! [Cattiva in Italian means bad, wicked] But even though I am cattiva, I know that You love me.' And my beloved Jesus told me: "My little cattiva, you surely are cattiva - you captivated my Will.*(Jesus used a different definition of "Bad"? Is He being glib?)* If you had captivated my Love, my Power, my Wisdom, etc., you would have captivated a **part** of Me. But by captivating my Will, you have captivated **all of the substance of my Being,** which crowns all of my qualities, and so you took Me altogether. This is why I often speak to you not only about my Will, but of the living IN My Will: since you have captivated It, **I want you to know Its qualities and how to live in my Volition**, so that you may live a communal and inseparable life together with Me, **and I may reveal to you the secrets of my Will.** Could you have been more cattiva?" *(sounds like friendly sarcasim to me)*

And I: "My Jesus, You make fun of Me. I want to tell You that I am really cattiva, and to help me to become good.' *(So I'm thinking; Luisa has no sense of humor)*

And Jesus: "Yes, yes"; and He disappeared. *(← Does Jesus agree? Why does this seem funny to me?)*

May 7, 1918

The Divine Will grinds what is human.

(Questions: Starts with a discussion on chastisement, it ends with a discussion on His Will… Again… Why?)

Continuing in my usual state, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, **if** for a few days you do not see Me as usual, do not afflict yourself. Evils will increase; Heaven and earth will unite in order to **strike man**, and **I do not want to afflict you** by making you see **so many evils**." *(Monologue: I think there is a mystery to "striking man" what percentage, what individuals, and for what gain is it done? When said like this it implies all mankind is stricken, like rain, or hale falling. But is it random? Or does it just seem that way to us.*

I suspect His definition of "Evil" is not the same as ours. We can assume the "evils" that He does not want Luisa to see are man's, but clearly the striking of man, the chastisements are with His hand, or at least it is necessary for Divine Justice,and He is perfect Justice.

Children will/(did) die, and we define this as "evil" and it may be so, even using the divine definition. So we must reconcile: Justice, evil, God's love, and the chastisement of the child, to find what "Evil" truly means.)

And I: 'Ah, my Jesus, the greatest pain for me is being deprived of You. It is death without dying – pain indescribable and without end! Jesus, Jesus, what are You saying? Me without You? Without Life? Mind, Jesus - don't say this to me any more."

And Jesus added: "My daughter, do not become alarmed. I did not tell you that I will not come at all - but not often; and I told you before so as not to make you worry. My Will will compensate for everything, because in My Will **the human is ground down,** and I extract the **flower**, *(Notice: Not "Flour"(Typo?))* the fruit - the crafting of my Will, and I place it together with Me, to have a communal life; so, the human, like bran, remains separated outside. Therefore, let the machine of my Will grind you thoroughly, so that nothing human may remain in you."

May 20, 1918

Everything is concentrated in the Will of God.

(PhD on Love and Affections.Must Read, God Is Love yet has No affections? Deep questions for a shallow world.)

Continuing in my usual state, I was saying to my sweet Jesus: 'How I wish I had your desires, your love, your affections, your Heart, etc., to be able to desire, to love, etc., as You do.' And my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, **I do not have desires or affections,** *(Wow!)* but everything is concentrated in my Will. My Will is everything in Me. Those who can not, desire; but I can - everything. *("I can do anything/ everthing so how can I desire" I think)* Those who do not have love,*(for example?)* wish to love; but in my Will there is the fullness, the fount of true Love. And since I am infinite, in one simple act of my Will I possess all goods, which, overflowing from my Being, descend for the good of all. If I had desires, I would be unhappy, I would lack something; but I possess everything, therefore I am happy **and I make everyone happy.** *(So where does all happness come from? Can we think we are happy but are not?)*

Being infinite means having the power to do everything, to possess everything, to make everything happy. The creature, who is finite, does not possess everything, nor can she embrace everything. This is why she has desires, anxieties, affections, etc., which she can use as many steps in order to ascend to her Creator, lap up His Divine qualities, and be filled so much as to overflow for the good of others.

But if the soul concentrates all of herself in my Will, dissolving herself completely in my Volition, then, she will not just lap up my qualities, but in one single gulp she will absorb Me into herself. She will no longer have her own desires and affections in herself, but only the Life of my Will, which, dominating her completely, will make everything disappear from her, and will make my Will reappear in everything."

(Monologue: Notice: "Affections" by today's definition is: "fondness or love," but the the 1828 dictionary meaning includes "the act or process of affecting or being affected"

Clearly an infinite and eternal God can not be "affected" by us. So we can assume the original definition applies to what we have read here. We also know God IS Love, so now we must ask, what is "Godly Love" in terms of an absence of "Godly affections ?" Where does that leave us with our understanding of God's love for us?

Like "Evil" in the last reading, I think we assume an understanding of words, that are just not correct,not only in definition, but in reality, and these errors 'twist' our present understanding of reality, from the truth of reality.

What is evil really? What is Love really? What are affections really? What is Truth Really? Are these not ancient words used by God? Why are we redefining or misdefining words that God has defined? God defines, not society.)

May 23, 1918

The flights of the soul in the Divine Will.

(PhD. A mystery and "Come! Look at what my child does IN My Will when she doesn't know I'm looking.")

This morning my sweet Jesus did not come, so I spent it amid sighs, anxieties and bitternesses, **though all immersed in His Will.** *(Later: Ask Yourself: what was she doing in His Will, if He was not there?)* As the night came, I could not take any more, so I called Him again and again. My eyes could not

close; I felt restless; I wanted Jesus at any cost. *(Addicted to Jesus? Are we designed to be addicted?)* At that point He came, and said to me: "My **dove,** who can say the **flights** that **you take in My Will**, the space that you cover, the **air** that you swallow? *(Flights? Where was she flying/ going, alone in His Will?)* No one, no one - not even you would be able to say it. I alone - I alone can say it; *(Did she "fly to" places that even she was not aware she was going? What was she doing?)* I, Who measure the fibers; I, Who count the **flights of your thoughts**, of your heartbeats. And as you fly, I see the hearts that you touch.*(So: She was touching Hearts)* But do not stop - fly to more hearts, and knock, again and again. Then, fly over again, and on your wings bring

my 'I love you' to more hearts, to make Me loved; and then, in one flight, come to my Heart to take refreshment, to start all over again with more rapid flights. I amuse Myself with my dove; and I call the Angels and my little Mama to amuse Themselves with Me. *("Behold saints, befold angels what one person IN my will does" (I think))* **But, you know? I am not telling you everything;** the rest I will tell you in Heaven. Oh, how many surprising things I will tell you!" *("Do you want to see what all of your flying about IN My will did?"A mystery!)*

Then He placed His hand on my forehead and added: "I leave you the shadow of my Will, the breath of my Volition. Sleep." And I fell asleep. *(← Beautiful.)*

May 28, 1918

The jealousy of the Love of Jesus for Luisa is so great, that He takes everything away from her.

(Jesus may allow special souls to feel unloved because He Is jealous for them.)

Finding myself in my usual state, I was saying to my beloved Jesus: "Jesus, love me. I have more right than others to be loved, because I do not love anyone but You, nor does anyone love me. And if someone does seem to love me, it is for the good that they get - not for myself. Therefore, between my love and Yours, there is no other love.' And sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, **this is nothing else but my greatest Love**; and it is such that the jealousy of my Love for you takes all things away from you. My jealousy is such that I remain on guard, so that not even a shadow of love of creature may breathe upon you. At the most, I tolerate that someone love you in Me, but not outside of Me; otherwise I would make him flee. This also means that neither have you entered any heart, nor has anyone entered yours."

Then, around nighttime, Jesus returned with **the Queen Mama, calling me by name**, as if they wanted me to pay attention. How beautiful it was to see Mama and Jesus speaking to each other. The Celestial Mama was saying: **'My Son, what are You doing? What You want to do is too much. I have my rights as Mother, and I grieve that my children have to suffer so much**. *(Wow! About chastising?)* You want to open Heaven to scourges, and to destroy the creatures and the food which will serve to feed them; You want to inundate them with infectious diseases. What shall they do? You say that You love this daughter of mine. How much will she suffer if You do this. Not to embitter her - don't do it." And She pulled Him toward Me; but Jesus, determined, answered: "I can not. I remove many evils because of her - but not everything. My Mama, let the whirl of evils pass, so that they may surrender."

Then they said many other things between them, which I could not fully understand. I remained terrified, but I hope that Jesus will placate Himself. *(Monologue: I find this conversation amazing in that Jesus in the Eternal sees the results of all. Has Blessed Mary and Luisa been given this sight? If yes why is there an argument, if No why is there an argument? I assume that this results in more souls in heaven. Beyond the obvious, why call Luisa. The result is we see that Our Mother Mary intercedes for us. We also see that there are things between Mary and Jesus which, Jesus does not want Luisa (or us) to be privy to.)*

June 4, 1918

(PhD on:) **Repetition of the reparations of Jesus.** *(← they protect you from chastisements)*

(Pray with the words Jesus used in the bible (or here?)

Continuing in my usual state, I was saying to my beloved Jesus: "Do not disdain my prayers. It is your own words that I am repeating, your own intentions - souls that I want, just as You want them, and with your own Will.' *(Humm, knowing what we know now, these should be very effective prayers, prayers easily united to Jesus.)* And blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, when I hear you repeat my words, my prayers, wanting as I want, I feel drawn toward you, as though from many magnets. And as I hear you repeat my words, my Heart feels many distinct joys, and I can say that it is a feast for Me. And while I enjoy it, I feel debilitated by the love of your soul, and I have no strength to strike the creatures. **I feel in you the same chains which I put on the Father in order to reconcile mankind**. Ah! yes, repeat what I did - repeat it always, if you want that your Jesus, in the midst of so many bitternesses, may find one joy from the creatures." *(Henceforth I will mark the pages in my bible where Jesus has spoken, and those words can be used as prayer.)*

Then He added**: "If you want to be <u>safe</u>,** *(From Evil, or chastisements)* **repair always, and repair together with Me. Identify yourself with Me so much, as to form one single echo of reparations between Me and you.** *(← How?)* Wherever there is reparation, the soul is as though **in shelter**, where she is protected from cold, from hail and from everything. On the other hand, where there is not reparation, it is like being out in the middle of the street, exposed to lightnings, to hail and to all evils. Times are most sad, and **if the circle of reparations is not enlarged, there is the danger that those who remain uncovered may be struck by the thunderbolts of Divine Justice."** *(Mind Blowing.)*

June 12, 1918

By sinning, man comes against Divine Justice. Jesus has done everything for us.

(Phd: Warning: reading this will make you more accountable… (So yah! It's a Must Read Favorite)

Finding myself in my usual state, I was saying to my always lovable Jesus: 'How is it possible? You have done everything for us; You have satisfied everything; You have restored the Glory of the Father in everything on the part of creatures, so as to cover us all with a mantle of love, of graces, of blessings – yet, in spite of this, chastisements fall down, almost tearing through the mantle of protection with which You covered us.' *(Very insightful question.)*

And my sweet Jesus, interrupting me, said to me: "My daughter, all that you are saying is true. **Everything - I have done everything for the creature**. Love pushed Me toward her so much **that I wanted to wrap her within my works,** as if within a mantle of defense, in order to be sure of putting her in safety. But the creature, ungrateful, rips this mantle of defense by **voluntary** *(intentional?)* **sin**; she escapes from beneath

my blessings, graces and love, and going outside, she is struck by the lightnings of Divine Justice. **I am not the One who strikes man - he himself,** *(Do Demonic people, through satan, cause earthquakes, floods etc?)* by sinning, comes against Me to receive the blows. **Pray, pray for the great blindness of creatures."**

(Monologue: He sees all the sins man commits and redoes them (makes them right) Before the Father. In the eternal, past present and future sins are all accounted for. This is His "Mantle". Within it you are safe from your ***involuntary sins****? But ungratefulness, and deliberate (voluntary) sin could (will) have you leaving this shelter, and doing damage to it for yourself as you leave.*

If this is correct it is Mind Blowing.

It seems, that this means that it your intentional sins brings forth chastisements, you are left ourside of His shelter, exposed, and can result in you being denied some of His blessings, graces love and pertection?

And so I ask: if you did not know this before hand, and you sinned just by saying to yourself "Jesus will forgive me." Now that you know this (new and) simple fact, do those very same sins- just become far more serious?

In the "Shelter of His Mantle" Is Jesus, on a person-by-person basis protecting some of us from "man's" own insanity?

How does unintentional vs intentional sins relate with respect to chastisements, forgiveness and purgatory?)

June 14, 1918

Jesus reproaches her because she does not write everything.

(VIL, Don't hide Jesus in your life, if you sense Him let others know (if necessary: use words).)

Continuing, one evening, after writing, my sweet Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, every time you write, my Love receives one more little outpouring, one more contentment, and I feel more drawn to communicate my graces to you. However, know that when you do not write everything, or when you pass over my intimacies with you - over the display of my Love, **I feel as though betrayed**, because in that display of love, in those intimacies with you, **I tried to attract not only you to know Me and love Me more, but also those who would read my intimacies of love, in order to receive more love also from them.** And if you do not write, I will not have this love, and I remain saddened and betrayed."

And I: 'Ah! my Jesus, it takes such an effort to put on paper certain secrets and intimacies with You; it seems as if one would want to go outside of the order of others.' *(?)* And Jesus: "Ah! yes, **this is the weakness of all the good,** who, out of humility, out of fear, deny love to Me; and in hiding themselves, they want to hide Me. **Instead, they should manifest my Love, to make Me loved**. *(← the lesson here to us?Let your love for Jesus be known.)* So, I remain always the Jesus betrayed in love - even by the good."

June 20, 1918

Doing the office of Priest, Jesus consecrates the souls who live in His Will.

(PhD: Jesus will make sacred as He pleases, The office of Priest is His.)

Continuing in my usual state, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen around me, **all full of attentions**. He seemed to be watching me in everything. As He was doing this, a rope came out from His Heart, coming toward my heart; and if I was attentive, the rope remained fixed in my heart, and Jesus moved this rope and amused Himself. *(Did He jiggle the rope when she wasn't paying attention or when she was?)* Then, my beloved Jesus told me: "My daughter, I am all attention for souls. If they reciprocate Me, paying as much attention to Me, the ropes of my Love remain fixed in their heart, **and I multiply my attentions** and amuse Myself; otherwise, the ropes remain loose, and my Love rejected and saddened." *(The greater your attention to Jesus the tighter the connection to Him. VIL)*

Then He added: "In the one **who does my Will** and **lives in It**, my Love does not find obstruction. I love her and have so much predilection for her that I Myself take care of all that is needed for her: both help and direction, both unforeseen aids and unexpected graces. **Even more, I am jealous that others may do something – I Myself want to do everything for her.** *(wow!)* I reach so much jealousy of love that, **if** *(If?) (Later: What follows is a simile, not a condition.)* I give to Priests the authority to **consecrate** Me in the Sacramental Hosts so that I may be given to souls, *(Reminder: to consecrate means to make sacred , Holy)* I reserve to Myself the privilege to consecrate **these souls**, *(Those souls "who does my Will and lives in It")* as they keep

repeating their acts in my Will, as they resign themselves, and as they make the human will go out *(of themselves),* in order to let the Divine Will enter. What the Priest does over the Host, I do with them - and not only once *(but)* every time she repeats her acts in my Will, she calls Me as a powerful magnet, **and I consecrate her like a privileged Host**, repeating over her the words of the Consecration.

I do this with justice, because the soul who does my Will sacrifices herself more than those souls who receive Communion, but do not do my Will. They empty themselves to take on Me; they give Me full dominion and, if needed, they are ready to suffer any pain in order to do my Will. So, I cannot wait *(for the mass)* - my Love cannot contain Itself from communicating Me to them until when it is convenient to the Priest to give them the Sacramental Host. **Therefore, I do everything by Myself.** Oh, how many times I communicate Myself before the Priest **feels comfortable** *(Interesting choice of word.)* to communicate her himself! If this were not the case, my Love would remain as though hampered and bound in the Sacraments. **No, no, I am free**. I have the Sacraments inside my Heart - I am the Owner, and I can exercise them whenever I want." *(Aaha! This reading's lesson here: Not to diminish the value of the sacraments or the office of Priest;, this reminds us that Jesus is the Lord of the sacraments. He will make Holy, whom (or what?) He pleases, **as** He pleases.)*

And while He was saying this, He seemed to be wandering everywhere, to see if there were souls who did His Will, in order to consecrate them. How beautiful it was to see lovable Jesus going round as though in a hurry, **doing the office of Priest**, and to hear Him repeat the words of the Consecration over those souls who do His Will and live in It. **Oh, blessed are those souls who, by doing His Most Holy Will, receive the Consecration of Jesus!**

July 2, 1918

As the soul abandons herself in Jesus, He abandons Himself in the soul.

(PhD, Must Read: To Love in His Love, etc. You must abandon yourself, Then He will do everything else.)

I was saying to my beloved Jesus: 'Jesus, I love You, but my love is small; **so I love You in your Love**, to make it big. *(I know how to "say" this,but how do you "DO" this?)* I want to adore You with your adorations, pray in your prayer, thank You in your thankgivings.' *(So do I, but How?)* Now, while I was saying this, my lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, **as you placed your love in Mine** *(how'd she do that?)* in order to love Me, your love remained fixed in Mine, and it became longer and larger within Mine - and I felt I was being loved the way I would want the creature to love Me. *(←Yep, I wanna do that, how do I do that?)* And as you adored in my adorations, and prayed, and thanked, these remained fixed in Me - and I felt I was being adored, prayed and thanked with my adorations, prayers and thankgivings. *(Perfect! How!)* **Ah, my daughter, great abandonment in Me is needed!** *(Aaa Haa! Step 1, your will out- His Divine will in!)* As the soul abandons herself in Me, I abandon Myself in her; *(He does step 2, based on step 1)* and filling her with Myself, **I Myself do all that she must do for Me**.*(He takes over.(How could He not?))* But if she does not abandon herself, all that she does remains fixed in her, not in Me, and I feel the work of the creature as full of imperfections and miseries - which cannot please Me." *(Boom!)*

July 9, 1918

One who lives in the Divine Will, lives within the fount of the Love of Jesus.

(PhD. Must ReadAny of God's qualities may be withheld for the sake of Love if needed.)

Continuing in my usual state, my sweet Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, I am all Love. I am like a fount which contains nothing but Love, and everything that might enter into this fount, loses its qualities and becomes Love. *(What exactly is Divine Love?)* Therefore, **Justice, Wisdom, Goodness, Fortitude, etc.** are nothing other than Love in Me. *(Does your understanding of Love contain these things?)* But who directs this fount, this Love, and everything else? My Will. *(Notice: Not His emotions?)* My Will dominates, rules, orders. So, all **my qualities** carry the mark of my Volition - **the Life of my Will**; and **wherever they find my Will they make feast - where they don't, saddened, they withdraw**.

Now, my daughter, one who lets himself be dominated by my Will and who lives in my Volition, lives within my very fount, being almost inseparable from Me, and everything in him turns into Love. *(Giving for the good of others)* Therefore, his thoughts are love; love is his word, heartbeat, action, step - everything. It is always daylight for him. But if he moves from my Will, it is always night for him; and all that is human - miseries, passions, weaknesses - come out into the field and do their own crafting on him - but what a crafting! A work to be wept over!"

(Monologue: All of His qualities must carry the "mark of His Volition" (Volition : the exercise of His Will, here "The Life of My Will") to "make feast."

I assume He is saying here is that some of His qualities are withdrawn because they do not align with His Will. So perhaps His Divine qualities of Justice, Wisdom, Goodness, Fortitude etc. are dominated by His Love, and can be set aside, for the sake of His Love. Saddened because these are beautiful traits, and gifts which though He Longs to give, He cannot give

because of His Love. So again What is Divine Love? (I assume Love IS: Giving All, All Giving for the good of another. He withholds because to not do so would harm man.)

July 12, 1918

Effects of the Passion of Jesus.

(Gold;The Gifts for reading, meditating and embracing the Hours of The Passion of Jesus.)

I was praying for a dying soul with a certain fear and anxiety, when my lovable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, why do you fear? Don't you know that for each word on my Passion, for each thought, compassion, reparation, memory of my pains - as many ways of electric communication open between Me and the soul, and therefore the soul keeps adorning herself with as many different beauties? **She has done the Hours of my Passion, and I will receive her as daughter of my Passion, clothed with my Blood and adorned with my wounds.**

This flower has grown inside your heart, so I bless it and I receive it in my Heart, as a favorite flower." And **while He was saying this, a flower came out of my heart, and took flight toward Jesus**.*(I love it when stuff like this happens. Notice: He recived this soul in such a special way because of Luisa)*

July 16, 1918

One who wants to do good to all must live in the Will of God.

(Jesus is infinite so He can be all yours, to help all others you must enter Him)

This morning my sweet Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, do not remain in yourself - in your will - but enter into Me and into my Will.*(Ok, but what is the lesson today?)* I am immense,*(infinite)* and only one who is immense *(infinite)* can multiply acts as many times as he wants; one who is up high can give light to the bottom. Don't you see the sun? Because it is up there, it is light for every eye; even more, each man can have the sun at his disposal, **as if it were fully his own.** On the other hand, the plants, the trees, the rivers, the seas, which are down below, are not at everyone's disposal. One cannot say of these things as he could of the Sun: 'If I want, I make it all mine, even though others can still enjoy it.' On the other hand, all the low things receive benefit from the sun: some receive light, some heat, some fecundity, some color.

Now, I am the Eternal Light, I am in the highest point, and as much higher as I am, so much more do I find Myself everywhere and deeper down. **Therefore, I am life of all, and as if I were only for each one.** So, if you want to do good to all, enter into my immensity, live up high, detached from everything, and also from yourself. Otherwise, there will be earth around you, and you could be a plant, a tree - but never a sun; instead of giving, you will have to receive, and the good you will do will be so limited as to be numerable."

August 1, 1918

Effects of the privation of Jesus.

(If you long for Jesus, it is comforting to Him.)

I go on in the midst of privations and anxieties, and I often lament to my sweet Jesus. *(Really, I never noticed ;-))* And He came; and drawing close to me, clasped me to His Heart and told me: "Drink from my Side!." I drank the Most Holy Blood which poured from the wound of His Heart. *("Whoever eats my flesh and drinks my blood has eternal life…"(John 6:54) (and) "This is my blood (you are told to drink, the blood…of the covenant, which is poured out for many for the forgiveness of sins. (Matthew 26:26))"* How happy I was! But Jesus, not content with letting me drink the first time, told me to drink a second time, and then a third. I remained amazed at His goodness - that, without my asking, He Himself wanted me to drink.

Then He added: "My daughter, every time you remember that you are deprived of Me and you suffer, your heart is wounded with a Divine wound which, being Divine, has the virtue of being reflected in my Heart and of wounding It. **This wound is sweet - it is balm to my Heart**, and I use it to soothe my cruel wounds which creatures make Me – the wounds of their indifference, of their scorn toward Me, reaching the point of forgetting about Me. **So, if the soul feels cold, dry, distracted, and she suffers about it because of Me, she remains wounded, and she wounds Me - and I feel cheered.**"

August 7, 1918

The consummation of Jesus in the soul.

(PhD,Must Read on Luisa darkness when He hides, it is to make her more like His consumed self.)

I was lamenting to Jesus about His privation, and I said to myself: 'Everything is over. What bitter days. My Jesus has eclipsed Himself, He has withdrawn from me. How can I continue to live?' *(Again? Not natural, time after time,must be feeling inspired by Jesus.)* As I was saying this **and other nonsense**, my always lovable Jesus, through **an intellectual light** *(AKA: Enlightened)* which came to me from Him, told me: "My daughter, my consummation on the Cross still continues in souls. **When the soul is well disposed and gives Me life within herself, I live again in her as if within my Humanity.** *(Mind Blown)* The

flames of my Love burn Me, and I fidget to prove it to the creatures and say: 'Do you see how much I love you? I am not content with having consumed Myself on the Cross for love of you *(Consumate: to be injested, to be burned up(by flames of His love), the act on the marriage night.)* - I want to consume Myself for love of you in this soul who gave Me life within herself.' So I make the soul feel the consummation of my Life within her. The soul finds herself as though in a tight corner; she suffers mortal agonies. No longer feeling the Life of her Jesus within herself, she feels consumed. Feeling that my Life in her - with which she was accustomed to living - is missing, she struggles and trembles, almost like my Humanity on the Cross when my Divinity let It die, withdrawing strength from It.

This consummation of the soul is not human, but fully Divine; and I feel satisfaction as if another Divine Life of Mine had consumed Itself for love of Me. In fact, it was not her life that was consumed, but Mine, which she can no longer feel or see, and it seems to her that I have died for her. And I renew the effects of my consummation for creatures, while I redouble grace and glory to this soul. I feel the sweet enchantment, the attractions of my Humanity, which allowed Me to do whatever I wanted. Therefore, you too, *(Luisa)* let Me do whatever I want within you – let Me be free, and I will carry out my Life."

Another day, I was lamenting again, telling Him: 'How is it that You left me?' And Jesus, serious and imposing: "Be quiet, do not speak nonsense. I did not leave you - I am in the depth of your soul; this is why you do not see Me. *(Enough is enough, this time it was all Luisa?)* And when you see Me, it is because I come to the surface of your soul. Do not get distracted. I want you all intent in Me, **so that I may keep you for the good of all**."*(← Ouch!)*

(Monologue: Jesus seems to be saying,not all was completed on the cross, you have to yet to become like Him.)

Jesus so loved us that He not only died for us but was completely consumed. As if His humanity was voluntarily and spiritually turned to ash. His earthly body, no longer, He now chooses to live in the souls of special others. Such souls themselves have closeness to Jesus and an all consuming need for Jesus. Yet at times He does not allow these souls to be able to feel Him. It is like she has experienced the loss of a child who has gone missing and feared dead. The mother agonizes, her imagination turns to what the child must have felt or if alive is feeling, and grieves even more deeply.

Feeling this way Luisa comforts Jesus, and knowing she is comforted by Him, when left abandoned she grieves as if she lost a child, and also as if she were a child lost. Not Jesus alone, but also the souls she had access to, the souls she was able to feel and so suffered for, souls she could help, but now are lost children, alone in the dark. (I think)

Empowered by Jesus, given this life by Jesus, fueled by Jesus, not able to sense Him she too is now is in this darkness. A darkness that consumes her to ash, a darkness that is mimicking some aspects of His passion. Jesus within such souls monitors the state of her soul, and loving what He sees, brings her even closer to Himself. (I think))

August 12, 1918

The predominant passion of Luisa: that Jesus free her from the bother in which His Will placed put her.

(Phd Must Read Favorite:The good done by Luisa's suffering is not always known by her, she even suffers in ways she is not aware of.)

Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking to myself that if the Lord wanted something from me, He should give me a sign - that is, to free me from the coming of the Priest.*(The need for a priest to get out of her catatonic state?)* And blessed Jesus made Himself seen in my interior with **a ball in His hand, as if He was in the act of throwing it to the ground.** *(later: The Ball is not explained, perhaps a demolition ball?)*Then He told me: "My daughter, this is your predominant *(superiority over another in some way)* passion - that I free you from the bother in which My Will placed you. I keep you in this state for the whole world, and I use you so as not to send it to complete demolition; while, this other thing *(having to do with this priest)* with which you could do good, is a small part." *(He seems to be saying " If It wasn't for you being in this state I would have destroyed the whole world.")*

And I: 'My Jesus, I cannot understand this. You keep me without suffering; it seems that You hold me suspended from the state of victim, and then You tell me that You are using me in order not to send the world to demolition?"

And Jesus: "Yet, **it is false that you do not suffer.** At the most, you do not suffer such pains as to be able to disarm Me completely; and if sometimes you remain suspended, your part - your will - is not in it.*(She is doing His Will, not her own)* On the other hand, your will would enter in here. *(Bad translation?My Guess: I leave you feeling suspended, so your will does not enter into what must be done here)* Ah! you cannot understand the sweet violence that you do to Me with your waiting, your feeling suspended, not seeing Me as you used to, and still remaining at the same place, *(still a victim soul)* without moving in anything. And then, I want to have freedom over you - whenever I please, I will keep you suspended; when I don't, I will keep you boundI want you at the mercy of my Will, without your will. If you are happy with this, you can do It – otherwise not." *(Take it or leave it.)*

Another day I was feeling sick, because of the continuous throwing up that I do; and I was saying to my sweet Jesus: 'What would You have lost in giving me the grace of not feeling the necessity to take food – such that then I am forced to bring it up?' I say this to obey.*(Her confessor told her to ask Jesus)* And my lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, what are you saying? Quiet, quiet, don't say this any more. You must know *(…by now…)* that **if you did not need anything, I would let the peoples**

die of starvation. *(Wait! what? He would have people starve as a chastisement, and it is forcing Luisa to ingest food that saves them?)* **But because you need it, since it can serve your necessities, I give the necessary things to creatures for love of you and because of you.** *(Wow! Mind Blown, this is how the world really works?)* Therefore, if I listened to you, you would harm the others. **On the other hand, by taking food and then bringing it up, you do good to others, and your suffering glorifies Me.** Even more, how many times do I see you suffering while you throw up, and since you suffer in my Will, I take that suffering of yours, I multiply it, I divide it for the good of creatures and, pleased, I say to Myself: 'This is the bread of my daughter, which I give for the good of my children'." *(Mind Blown)*

.(Monologue: I think of it as the Divine Garage. The souls are tools needed tor particular tasks; this soul for repairing me for gluttony, this soul for rejection, this one for abuse of the Eurcharist etc.. Like a carpenter would use a hammer, a plane, or the pencil on his ear. Souls IN His Will are set on the ready, and are used only when needed, then put back suspended in their resting place. (I want to be a #2 Robertson, the best and most commonly used screwdriver… or maybe the pencil :-))

August 19, 1918

Jesus is tired of the vileness of Priests.

(Mind Blowing. Must Read Favorite, Does Jesus want to remove or change the office of priest?)

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior as if within a **circle of light**, and looking at me, He told me: "Let's see, **what good have we done today**?" And He looked and looked... I believe that that circle of light was His Most Holy Will, and that He was saying so, since I had united myself to His Most Holy Will. *(I would have guessed the light would have related to a circle of enlightenment, guess not.)*

Then He added: "Anyway, **I am tired of the vileness of Priests**. *(Ouch!)* I cannot take any more – **I would want** to finish them. ***(Yikes!)*** Oh, how many devastated souls, how many of them disfigured, how many idolatrized! To use holy things to offend

Me - this is my most bitter pain, the most abominable sin, the mark of total ruin, which attracts the greatest maledictions and breaks all communications between Heaven and earth. **I would want** to **eradicate these beings from the earth.** Therefore, chastisements will continue and will multiply. Death will devastate the cities; many houses and roads will disappear; there will be no one to live there. Mourning, desolation will reign everywhere."

I prayed Him, again and again. He remained with me for a good part of the night, and He was so in suffering that I felt my heart split with pain. But I hope that my Jesus will placate Himself.

(Monologue: Do the words "I would want…" mean the same as "I want to…"? I suspect "I would want…" means "I want to do it now, but 'now' is just not the time."

God established the priesthood, even before He came in the flesh. He is not reacting in the moment. He saw this in the eternal; outside of Time. Whatever occurred in August 19 in 1918 and what is happening this very day, He foresaw.

If there is to be a change in the office of priests, it is because it was foreordained, and planned for. If this is the case: major changes are coming.

In the meantime, Souls must be prepared, molded, placed in position, and some removed as per His planned purpose. Any change in the office of priest would issue in a new epoch.

Notice the contrast between the first and the second paragraph; they could be summarized like this: "Look at the great job we are doing Luisa" followed by "Compare that to the mess the priests are making of things."

Open our Eyes Lord.)

September 4, 1918

Laments of Jesus because of Priests.

(PhD: Must Read, the damage done by priests.)

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, creatures want to challenge my Justice. They do not want to surrender, and therefore my Justice takes Its course against them. And these are **creatures from all classes, excepting not even those who are said to be my ministers - and maybe these more than others.** What poison they *(priests or people in general)* have - and they poison those who approach them! Instead of placing Me in the souls, *(Yep, priests)* they want to put themselves. They want to be surrounded, be known - and I remain aside. *(Thus priests should be alone, (His alone) unknown, (but by Him),and focused on Jesus alone)* Their poisonous contact, instead of rendering souls recollected, *("collecting souls for me"?)* distracts them from Me; instead of rendering them reserved, it makes them more free, more faulty - **to the extent that one can see souls who have no contact with them being more good and more recollected** *(focused on Me)* . So, I cannot trust anyone. **I am forced to allow that people go far away from churches, from the**

Sacraments, in order to prevent their contact from poisoning them more, making them more evil. My sorrow is great. The wounds of my Heart are deep. Therefore, pray, and united with those few good who are still around, compassionate my bitter sorrow."

September 25, 1918
Office of victim.

(Must Read: A promise to make "this evil and perverted generation almost disappear from the earth")

I was very afflicted, and **I felt a force within my interior** which made me want to come out of my usual state. Oh God, what pain! I felt a mortal agony. Only Jesus can know the torment of my soul. I have no words to express it; besides, I want Jesus alone to know all my pains, therefore I move on. *(Jesus is always in Luisa, What was the force if not Jesus?)*

Now, while I was swimming amid bitternesses, my lovable Jesus came all afflicted, and placing a finger on my mouth,*("Hush Now!")* told me: "I have made you content, be quiet. Don't you remember how many times I showed you great mortality, cities depopulated, almost deserted, *(Notice not destroyed, but empty cities)* and you told Me, 'No, don't do this. And if You really want to do it, You must allow them to have the time to receive the Sacraments'? I am doing that; what else do you want? But the heart of man is hard and not completely tired. Man has not yet touched **the summit of all evils***(←Mystery, bet whe have reached that summit now.),* and therefore he is not yet satiated; so, he does not surrender, and looks with indifference even upon the epidemic. But these are the preludes. **The time will come! – it will come - when I will make this evil and perverted generation almost disappear from the earth."** *(Oh oh!(I hope He means the evil and the perversion are removed, not the whole gereration of which they are apart.))*

I was shaking in hearing this, and I prayed. I wanted to ask Jesus: 'And I, what should I do?' But I did not dare. Then Jesus added: "What I want is that you do not dispose yourself to doing it, although, being free, you can do it. I want you at the mercy of my Will. During these last days, **it was I Who pushed you to go out of your usual state**. I wanted to widen the scourge of the epidemic, and I did not want to keep you in it, in order to be more free."

(The 1918 influenza pandemic, also known as the Spanish Flu, was a global outbreak of the H1N1 influenza virus, causing significant mortality and societal impact. It occurred between 1918 and 1920, claiming an estimated 25 to50 million lives worldwide. (Google AI)

October 3, 1918
How Justice must be balanced.

(VIL: There is good being done to souls by death, some turn to God only at that point, evil is removed)

I was praying blessed Jesus that He would placate Himself, and He came for just a little, and I said to Him: 'My Love, Jesus, how awful it is to live in these times.*(WWI ended November 11, 1918)* Everywhere, one can hear tears and see pains. My heart is bleeding, and if your Holy Will did not sustain me, I certainly would not be able to live any longer. But, oh, how much sweeter death would be to me!' And my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, my Justice must be balanced**. Everything in Me is in balance.** However, the scourge of death touches souls with the mark of Grace, so much so, that almost all of them ask for the last Sacraments. *(Who delivers them when a priest is not there?)* **Man has reached such a point that only when he sees his own skin being touched and feels he is being destroyed, he shakes himself; while the others, as long as they remain untouched, live lightheartedly and continue their life of sin**. It is necessary that death harvest in order t**o take away many lives which do nothing other than make thorns sprout beneath their steps;** *(Evil thoughts with every step they take)* and this, in all classes - **lay and religious**. Ah! my daughter, these are times of patience. Do not become alarmed, and pray that everything may abound to my Glory and to the good of all."

October 14, 1918
True Peace comes from God. The greatest chastisement is the triumph of the evil.

Continuing in my usual state, full of bitternesses and privations, as my sweet Jesus came, He told me: "My daughter, governments feel the ground missing under their feet.*(No firm footing, clueless about what is really happening?)* I will use all means to make them surrender, to make them come back to their senses, **and to make them know that only from Me can they hope for true peace - and lasting peace**.*(Goverments are run by people, people are deceived and those in power accept the offeres from Satan.)* So, now I humiliate one, now another; now I make them become friends, now enemies. I will be up to all sorts of

things; I will make their arms fall off; I will do unforeseen and unexpected things in order to confuse them, and make them comprehend the instability of human things and of themselves - to make them comprehend that God alone is the stable Being from Whom they can expect every good, and that if they want Justice and Peace, they must come to the Fount of true Justice and of true Peace. Otherwise, they will not be able to do anything; they will continue to struggle; and if it may seem that they will arrange peace, it will not be lasting, and the brawls will start again, more strongly. My daughter, the way things are now, only my

omnipotent finger can fix them. At the right time I will place it, but great trials are needed and will occur in the world. Therefore, it takes great patience."

Then, with a more moving and sorrowful tone, He added: "**My daughter, the greatest chastisement is the triumph of the evil.** More purges are needed**, and through their triumph the evil will purge** *(Original Italian: "purificheranno" = they will purify)* **my Church**.*(Evil will remove the evil from the church? Or a bad translation? Perhaps "the triumph of the purges will purify my church")* Then I will crush them and scatter them, like dust in the wind. Therefore, do not be troubled at the triumphs that you hear, but cry with Me over their sad lot."

October 16, 1918

He predicts wars and the lot of some countries.

(Must Read, Phd: Explanations and Prophesies. Mankind will be humiliated, His "Finger" will surprise us.)

I was feeling very afflicted because of the privation of my lovable Jesus, and my mind was made gloomy by the thought that everything in me had been a crafting either of my fantasy or of the enemy. *(Is this still a doubt afterall this time. It's been 19 years since Volume two? That IS disturbing.)* There are rumors of peace and triumph for Italy, while I remembered that my sweet Jesus had told me that Italy will be humiliated. *(← Oh! This is why.)* What pain – what mortal agony, to think that my life had been a continuous deceit. I felt that Jesus wanted to talk to me, and I didn't want to listen - I rejected Him. I fought for three days with Jesus, and many times I was so exhausted that I didn't have the strength to reject Him; and then Jesus would speak and speak, and I, drawing strength from His speech, would say to Him: 'I don't want to hear anything.' *(Confirming here her doubt that she was in a life long fantasy)*

Finally, Jesus placed His arm around my neck and said to me: "Calm down, calm down, it is I - listen to Me. Don't you remember that months ago, when you were lamenting to Me for poor Italy, I said to you, 'My daughter, those who win, lose - those who lose, win'?*(← See: November 2, 1917)* Italy and France have already been humiliated, and they will be no longer, until they are purged and they return to Me, freely, voluntarily and peacefully. In the merely apparent triumph which they enjoy, they already suffer the greatest humiliation: they did not do it by themselves, but a foreigner, not even European, came to drive the enemy away. So, if this could be called a triumph - which it is not - it belongs to the foreigner. But this is nothing. Now more than ever, they lose more - in moral things, as much as in the temporal - because this will dispose them to commit greater crimes, to fierce internal revolutions, such as to surpass the very tragedy of war. *(Thinking this is man's doing they discard God)* And then, what I told you did **not regard only the present times, but also the future**, and all that is not happening now, will happen then. And if someone will raise difficulties and doubts, it means that he knows little about my way of speaking. My speech is eternal, just as I am.

Now I want to tell you something consoling. Italy and France now lose, while Germany wins. All nations have some black stains, and all of them deserve humiliations and crushings. There will be a general uproar – confusion everywhere. I will renew the world with the sword, with fire and with water, with sudden deaths, and with contagious diseases. I will make new things. The nations will form a sort of tower of Babel; they will reach the point of being **unable to understand one another;** *(Perhaps not the understanding of words, but of philosophies, perhaps "the woke" vs conservatism)* the peoples will revolt among themselves; they will no longer want kings.*(Socialism is introduced.)* **All will be humiliated,** and peace will come only from Me. *(the deceptions of socialism exist to this day)* And if you hear them say 'peace', that will not be true, but apparent. Once I have purged everything**, I will place my finger in a surprising way** *(???)* **,** and I will give the true Peace. *(← Yet to come.)* Then, **all those who are humiliated will return to Me.** Germany will be Catholic; I have great designs upon for her. England, Russia, and all the places where blood has been shed, will rise again to Faith, and will be incorporated into my Church. There will be great triumph and union among peoples. *(All yet to come)*Therefore, pray - and it takes patience, because this will not be so soon, but it will take time."

(Monologue: Did you ever notice how people react to being humiliated? Some recognizing any sliver of truth in the chastisement, receive the assault in humility, indeed that is what it means to be humiliated means; "to be humbled".

Others who are humiliated become aggressive, they strike out at the humiliator. They see it simply as to be degraded. Which can only mean they are of a higher grade that the humiliator assigns. Such people often try to humiliate the humiliator. They become arrogant.

Both reactions (I think) depend on what dominates the nature of the individual soul: arrogance or humility.

*He says "**all** will be humiliated", But He also says "all those who are humiliated will return to Me." So **all** return to Him? Or is He saying those who accept their humiliations as intended will be humbled, and will return to Him?*

The result is the humbled- humiliated "return to faith."

Many things can cause a person humiliation.

When He says, "I will place my finger in a surprising way" To me; this sounds like an intervention of some type'.

Now consider what it takes to be heard in this world? To Humiliate ALL? Consider the control systems: The media, news, internet, the various countries. Consider all the countries; China, Russia USA and all the tiny countries. What Voice can possibly be heard over the Satanic ones we hear and see every day using the control systems, pushing us further and further from God,? So is "His Finger" referring to His Voice or a physical act?

If God's finger were to bring "natural disasters" would we be humiliated? (Italian: "umiliati") The response to great natural devastations is to be humbled perhaps (Italian: "ororato"), but certainly not humiliated.

But what if we were to be shown our impotence, our insignificance, our stupidity, our gullibility, our sin? In other words, what if we were to see ***the truth,*** *after a lifetime of believing and proclaiming lies? OR: What if every one of us saw ourselves as we truly are. As we are in the eye's of God. What if "His Finger" touched every single soul, individually and personally? No amount of media or overreaching Governmental Control could trump that card.)*

October 24, 1918

The soul must invest herself with Jesus to be able to receive Him in the Sacrament.

(Must Read, PhD: His Life's works are in the Eurcharist. "Does He Need Suffering?" answered.)

I was preparing myself to receive my sweet Jesus in the Sacrament, and I prayed that He Himself would cover my great misery. And Jesus told me: "My daughter, **in order to allow the creature to have all the necessary means to receive Me**, **I wanted to institute this Sacrament on the last day of my Life**, so as to line up my whole Life around each Host, as preparation for each creature who would receive Me. The creature could never have received Me, if she had not had a preparing God, Who was taken only by excess of Love for wanting to give Himself to the creature. *("There would be no way to receive Me without the Eucharist, and in my excessive love I wanted to give Me")* And since the creature was unable to receive Me, that same excess of Love **led Me to give my whole Life** in order to prepare her, so It placed my steps, my works, my Love before her own. And since within Me there was also my Passion, It placed also my pains in order to prepare her. So, invest yourself with Me; cover yourself with each one of my acts, and come." *(I think He is saying: " The Eucharist is not only My body, blood, soul and divinity, but the whole works of My human life, including my passion. So Invest yourself in these acts at mass which I prepared for you and made present in the Holy Host')*

Afterwards, I lamented to Jesus because He no longer makes Me suffer as He used to; and He added: **"My daughter, I look not so much at the suffering, but at the good will of the soul** – at the love with which she suffers. Because

of it, the tiniest suffering becomes great; trifles take life within the All, and acquire value, and **the lack of suffering is even greater than suffering itself.** *(Mind Blowing)* What a sweet violence it is for Me, **to see a creature who wants to suffer for love of Me. What do I care if she does not suffer, when I see that not suffering is for her a more transfixing nail than suffering itself?** On the other hand, lack of good will, things which are forced and without love, as great as they may be, remain small. I do not look at them; on the contrary, they are a weight for Me."

November 7, 1918

The soul who does the Will of God imprisons Jesus.

(Gold: Jesus is happy to be "imprisoned." But Why.)

Finding myself in my usual state, I was saying to my sweet Jesus: 'If You wanted me to leave my usual state, how is it possible that, after all this time, You don't make me content?' And He told me: "Daughter, one who does my Will and lives in My Volition - and not for a short time, but for a period of her life - **forms a prison for Me within her heart**, completely and fully of My Will. *(He wants to be in that prison.)* Therefore, as she kept doing my Will and trying to live in my Volition, she raised the walls of this divine and celestial prison, and **to my highest contentment**, I remained imprisoned within it. And as she kept absorbing Me, I absorbed her within Me, in such a way as to form her imprisonment in Me. So, she has remained imprisoned in Me, and I in her. Then, when the soul wants something, I say to her: 'You have always done my Will; it is right that sometimes I do yours'; more so, since this soul lives from my Will, and therefore what she wants can be a fruit, a desire, of my own Will which lives in her Therefore, do not worry - when it is necessary, I will do your will."

(Monologue; So does that soul influence Jesus, or does Jesus inspire the soul to ask as He wills?

Is this talk of imprisonment a metaphore? Notice how Jesus has often not appeared to Luisa because she restricts His Chastisements? I don't think this is metaphore; there is some sort of Divine Authority voluntarily relinquished here. NowI ask; for what reason?

God is all giving, pure love. As such I assume it is not for gain of an infinite being, as if such a thing was possible. This to me implies that this imprisonment and His humble capitulation is for the benefit, perhaps education, of the soul. Perhaps in answer to His prayer to the Father in John 17:21 "I pray that they will all be one, just as you and I are one—as you are in me, Father, and I am in you….)

November 15, 1918

How one can live at the expense of the Sanctity of Jesus.

(A very important lesson (Must Read) : Holiness from caring about getting other souls to Jesus.)

I was thinking: 'What would be better: to think about **sanctifying** *(← means:" to make Holy". Is this even possible by human power without God? I think not. Luisa knows this… Jesus must be inspiring her to think this question.)* oneself, or to be occupied only with Jesus, repairing Him, and pursuing together with Him, at any cost, *(for?…)* the salvation of souls?' And blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, one who thinks only about repairing Me and saving souls lives at the expense of my Sanctity. When I see that the soul wants nothing other than to repair Me, and that, echoing my burning heartbeat, she asks Me for souls, I see in her the characteristics of My Humanity; and taken by folly toward her, I make her live at the expense of my Sanctity, of my desires, of my Love, of my strength, of my Blood, of my wounds, etc. I can say that I place my Sanctity at her disposal, knowing that she wants nothing other than what I want. On the other hand, one who thinks about sanctifying only herself, lives at the expense of her own sanctity, of her own strength, of her own love... **Oh, how miserable will she grow!** She will feel all the weight of her misery, and will live in a continuous struggle with herself. Instead, for one who lives at the expense of my Sanctity, her path will flow peacefully; she will live in peace with herself and with Me. I will watch over her thoughts and each fiber of her heart; **and I will be jealous so that not even one fiber may not ask for souls**, and her being may always be in continuous act of pouring itself into Me to repair Me. Don't you feel this jealousy of mine?"

(Monologue: Godly jealousy is not like human jealously. Would you say you are jealous if you gave one of your children a gift and that child did not ask you for gifts for his other brotheres, sister and friends?, As a side note: Wanting to please Jesus only is to want what He wants. It is right to pray for the salvation of other souls of course, but here we see, the motivation is that this is what Jesus Wants. " Oh Jesus my Lord, be merciful to my brother Joe, forgive and enlighten Him Lord, not because of my petition but because the salvation of Joes soul is your ardent desire."

November 16, 1918

Humiliations are the fissures through which light enters.

(Questions: A bad translation or intentionally cryptic, Why is Jesus not happy with the end of WWI?)

Continuing in my usual state, my Jesus just barely came. **It seemed** that He was feeling an intense pain in His Heart, and asking me for help, He told me: "My daughter, what **chains of crimes** in these days - **what a satanic triumph**! The **prosperity of the evil** is the worst sign – it is shovings through which Faith leaves their nations, which remain trapped within an obscure prison. *(Is this a bad translation?)* Instead, humiliations to the evil are like many fissures through which light enters; a light which makes them come back to their senses, bringing Faith to them and to their nations. **Therefore, humiliation will benefit them more than any victory or conquest.** What critical and painful points they will go through! **Hell and the wicked are consumed with rage to begin their plots and wicked deeds**. Poor children of mine! Poor Church of mine!"

(Monologue: World War I just ended five days ago. Every one is saying "We did it! We beat the Germans."
How did evil prosper? (or; the "wicked" in Google translate)
What are the "chains of crimes"?
Why is Jesus upset?
How is this a "Satanic triumph" ?
Why would humiliation have been better than Victory?
Who prospered from WWI?
Who still prospers from war?
Are these people & orginaizations that prosper from war minions of Hell and Evil?
Do they still "rage and plot?"
Just who were the bad Guys Here?
"For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places." Ephesians 6:12)
Did anyone turn back to God as a result of this Victory?)

November 29, 1918

One who goes out of the Divine Will, goes out of the Light.

(Gold: The Enemy has made evil plans, Jesus has more chastisements coming. Making sense of it all?)

Finding myself in my usual state, I was praying my always lovable Jesus, according to what He had promised me another time - that when the soul always does His Will, sometimes He consents to do the will of the soul. Therefore, I said to Him: 'Today You really have to do my will.' *(Ouch! This should be interesting…)*

Jesus, in coming, told me: "My daughter, don't you know that as the soul goes out of my Will, it is like a day without sun for her, without heat, without the life of the divine attitude within her?"

And I: 'My Love, may Heaven keep me from doing this. I would rather die than go out of your Will. Therefore, place your Will in me, and then say to me, "It is My Will that today I do your will". *(Baa Haa Haa! Sneaky)*

And Jesus: "Ah, cattivella! [bad little one!] **All right, I will make you content**. I will keep you with Me as long as I want, and then I Myself will leave you free." Oh! how happy I was that, without doing my will**, Jesus, identifying His Will with mine, would do my will while doing His Will.** *(Hummm? (Later: change of subject follows...)*

Afterwards, my lovable Jesus spent some time with me. It seemed that He was dipping the point of His finger in His most precious Blood, and then traced it over my forehead, my eyes, my mouth, my heart. *(He spilled His blood for us, perhaps in more ways than we know.His blood washas away sin. This washing away the sins of her thought, sights mords and heart?)* Then He kissed me. In seeing Him so affectionate and sweet, I tried to suckle from His mouth the bitternesses which His Heart contained, as I

used to do before. But Jesus immediately withdrew a little, and showed me a bundle which He had in His hand, full of other chastisements; and **He told me: "Look at how many other chastisements must be poured upon the earth; this is why I do not pour into you.** The enemies have prepared all their internal plans to make revolutions; now there is nothing left but to prepare their external plans. Ah, my daughter, how my Heart grieves! I have no one with whom to pour out my sorrow. I want to pour it out with you. You will have to be patient in hearing Me speak very often about sad things. I know that you suffer, but it is Love that pushes Me to do this. Love wants to make its pains known to Its beloved. I almost could not do without coming to pour Myself out with you."

I felt bad in seeing Jesus so embittered. I could feel His pains in my heart; and Jesus, to cheer me, gave me a few sips of the sweetest milk to drink. Then He added: "Now I withdraw and I leave you free." *(Monologue and Insight: Combining this reading with the last one,something occurred to me:*

Satan wants the loss of souls, to turn souls away from God.
"Consumed by rage" he wants to devour you like a lion (1 Peter 5:8), he is a murderer from the beginning" (Jn 8:44)
Those who worship Satan are "of the synagogue of Satan." Revelation 2:9 and 3:9
Are those of "the synagogue of Satan" the rulers of the darkness of this world? Could it even be otherwise?
God could just say, "turn to me. (Luke 4:8) and the wars would end." But He doesn't. Why?
So does Satan have a plan, to get people to trust and rely on him,instead of God?
Does satan play to betray mans trust and does this betrayal of trust, result in (just) your death or the loss of your soul?
If things get really bad, do people turn back to God so that He "Crushes the Serpents head?"
*Is **the head** of Satan, those in his synagogue?*
So if Satan makes things too miserable we turn to God and his head is crushed, he is dead or left powerless.
If He makes things too nice on Earth we turn from God, but he hates us and wants us miserable.
*What is the solution: **Truth.** And this starts with the exposure of the lies and the liars, and turning to "The Truth".*
But What do I Know?)

December 4, 1918
Effects of the imprisonment of Jesus in the Passion.
(VIL: He wants to be imprisoned in souls, not in The Host or tabernacles)

I spent last night in prison with Jesus. I compassionated Him, I clung to His knees to sustain Him; and Jesus told me: "My daughter, during my Passion I also wanted to suffer imprisonment, in order to free the creature from the prison of sin. Oh, **what a horrible prison sin is** for man! His passions chain him like a vile slave, while my imprisonment and my chains released him and unbound him.

For loving souls, my imprisonment formed their prison of love, in which to remain safe and sheltered from everyone and everything. And I released them *(from the prison of their sin)* to keep them as living prisons and tabernacles which were to warm Me from the coldness of the tabernacles of stone *(He wants People, souls as Hosts.)* and, even more, from the coldness of the creatures who, imprisoning Me within themselves, make Me die of cold and starvation. This is why many times I leave the prisons of the tabernacles and I come into your heart, to be warmed and to refresh Myself with your love. And when I see you going in search of Me in the tabernacles of the churches, I say to you: 'Are you not the true prison of love for Me? Look for Me inside your heart, and love Me!"

December 10, 1918
Effects of the prayers of the souls who are intimate with Jesus.
(Must Read In his hidden life,with every action Jesus was asking for souls to be saved. We should ask and try to do the same.)

I was saying to my sweet Jesus: "See, I don't know how to do anything, nor do I have anything to give You, but I want to give You my trifles. I unite these trifles of mine to the All, as You are, and **I ask You for souls**.(*I assume this is an ask for souls to not be lost?)* Therefore, as I breathe, my breathing asks You for souls; the beating of my heart, with incessant cries, asks You for souls; the motion of my arms, the blood which circulates in me, the batting of my eyelids, the movements of my lips - are souls that I ask of You. And I ask this united with You, with your Love and in your Will, so that everyone may hear my incessant cry within You, always asking for souls."

Now, as I was saying this and other things, my Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, how sweet and pleasing to Me, is the prayer **of the souls who are intimate with Me**! How **I feel my hidden Life of Nazareth being repeated** - with no outward appearance, without any circle of people, with no sound of bells; completely neglected and alone, to the extent that I was barely known.*(Gold: a hint of His Hidden life.)* I kept rising between Heaven and earth, asking for souls - not even a breath or a heartbeat escaped Me, which did not ask for souls. And as I did this, my blast resounded in Heaven, and drew the Love of the Father to give Me souls. This same sound, reverberating in hearts, cried out in a sonorous *(A deep full voice)* voice: 'Souls!' **How many wonders did I not work during my hidden Life, known only to my Father in Heaven and to my Mother on earth!**

The same for the hidden soul, who is intimate with Me: as she prays, though no sound is heard on earth, her prayers, like bells, resound more vibrantly in Heaven, to the extent of calling the whole of Heaven to unite Itself with her, and to let mercy descend upon the earth, which resounding not to the hearing but to the hearts of creatures, may dispose them to convert."

Monologue:

December 25, 1918 *(Happy Birthday Jesus!)*

Jesus repeats His Life in the soul.

(Gold: A peek at the inner dynamics of The Soul and Jesus)

Continuing in my usual state, I was feeling all afflicted for many different reasons. And blessed Jesus came, and almost compassionating me, told me: "My daughter, do not oppress yourself too much. Courage, I am with you; even more, I am just inside you, continuing my Life. This is why now you feel the weight of justice, and you would want it to unload itself upon you; **now you feel the tearing of the souls who want to be lost**; now you feel restless to love Me for all. But in seeing that you do not have sufficient love, you flood yourself within my Love and take all the love that everyone should give to Me; then, releasing your silvery voice, you love Me for all... and all the other things that you do. Do you think you are the one doing it? Not at all. It is I. It is I Who repeat my Life in you. I feel restless to be loved by you – not with a love of creature, but with My own. Therefore I transform you; I want you in my Will because I want to find in you one who compensates for Me and for all creatures. I want you like an organ, available to all the sounds which I want to produce."

And I: 'My Love, there are certain times in which my life becomes bitter, especially because of the conditions in which You put me.'

And Jesus, knowing what I wanted to say to Him, added: "What do you fear? I will take care of everything; and when one directs you I give my grace to him; when another does, I give grace to the other. *(It sounds like Her bitterness is coming from her confessor?)* And then, it is not you whom they will assist, but Me; and I will be generous with them according to how they will appreciate my work, my sayings and my teachings."

And I: 'My Jesus, **the Confessor** appreciated very much what You said to me. He cared very much about it, and he worked very hard to make me write. What will You give to him?'

And Jesus: "I will give him Heaven as recompense, and I will consider his office as that of Saint Joseph and of my Mama, who, having assisted my Life on earth, had to go through hardships in order to nourish Me and assist Me. Now, since my Life is in you, I consider his assistance and sacrifices as though my Mama and Saint Joseph were doing them again for Me. Aren't you happy?"

And I: 'Thank You, O Jesus."

December 27, 1918

The word of Jesus is sun.

(Gold What is whitten in this book, will enlighten minds and hearts of those who read it, harm to those who don't.)

During these past days I had put nothing on paper of what Jesus had told me. I felt such listlessness; and Jesus, in coming, told me: "My daughter, why don't you write? My word is light, *(enlightening?)* and just as the sun shines in every eye, in such a way that all of them have sufficient light for all their needs, each one of my words is more than a sun, which can be light sufficient to illuminate any mind *(✓)* and to warm each heart. **Each word of Mine** is a sun that comes out from Me; now it serves you, but as you write it, it will serve others. If you do not write, you suffocate this sun within Me, preventing the outpouring of my Love and all the good that a sun could do." *(Did Jesus inspire Luisa's listlessness to deliver this message?)*

And I: 'Ah, my Jesus, who is going to calculate on paper the words that You tell me?' *(How would anyone know the value of what is written?)*

And He: "This is not up to you to say, *(Of course not, so why did she say?)* but to Me. And even if they are not calculated - which will not be - the many suns of my words will rise majestically, placing themselves for the good of all. *(Even if it's value was overlooked by many, His words would still enlighten souls somehow)* On the other hand, by not writing, you would prevent the sun from rising, and you would cause great harm. If anyone could prevent the sun from rising on the blue heavens, how much harm would he not cause to the earth? That one, to nature - and you, to souls. And then, it is the glory of the sun to shine majestically, and to carry, as though in its hands, the earth and everyone, with its light; **the harm is for those who do not take advantage of it.** The same will happen with the sun of my words: it will be my glory to make rise as many different enchanting and beautiful suns for as many words as I say; the harm will be for those who do not take advantage of it."

January 2, 1919

Just as in Jesus, everything must be silent in souls.

(PhD: He wants everyone to be saved, and He searches for souls who love Him. Are they they related?)

This morning my lovable **Jesus made Himself seen under a storm of blows**; and with His sweet gaze He looked at me, asking for help and refuge. I flung myself toward Him to extract Him from those blows and enclose Him inside my heart; *(How does one do such a thing?)* and Jesus told me: "My daughter, my Humanity remained silent under the blows of the scourges. **Not only did my mouth remain silent, but everything was silent in Me**. Esteem, glory, power and honor were silent; but in a mute language my patience, my humiliation, my wounds, my Blood, the annihilation of my Being, almost to dust, were eloquently speaking. *(In the Eternal, to the Father ? To Souls??)* And my ardent Love for the salvation of souls gave an echo to all my pains.

Here is, my daughter, the true portrait of loving souls. *(Souls loving Jesus must embrace this →)*Everything must remain silent in them, and around them: esteem, glory, pleasures, honors, greatness, will, creatures. *(Say nothing, make no sound)* And if the soul had these things, **she must remain as though deaf**, and as if she did not see anything. *(???, Later: ignore any verbal abuse directed at you etc.)* On the other hand, my patience, my glory, my esteem, my pains, must take over within her; and everything she does, thinks and loves, will be nothing other than love, which will have one single echo with Mine, and will ask Me for souls.*(Aw-ha ; the soul must be deaf to all but Jesus.)* My Love for souls is great, and since **I want everyone to be saved,** *(If our Omnipotent God wants all souls saved, can He find a way of making it happen?)* I go in search for souls who love Me and who, taken by the same follies of my Love, would suffer and ask Me for souls. *(Is the salvation of **ALL** souls the plan? Does that plan involve these suffering souls?)* But alas!, how scarce is the number of those who listen to Me!"

January 4, 1919

Effects of the pains suffered in the Will of God.

(PhD Jesus was abandoned by the Father on the cross. Luisa feels abandoned (she is not) This saves souls.)

Continuing in my usual state, I was all afflicted because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. *(It's just been two days since the last reading. What's up?)* However, I tried to remain united with Him doing the Hours of the Passion. I was just at the hour of Jesus on the Cross when, at the summit, I felt Him in my interior, joining His hands and saying with articulate voice: "My Father, accept the sacrifice of this daughter of Mine - the pain that she feels because of my privation. Do You not see how she suffers? Pain makes her almost lifeless, deprived of Me, to the extent that, although hidden, I am forced to suffer together with her in order to give her strength; otherwise she would succumb.*(Wow!)* O please, Father, accept it, united to the pain which I suffered on the Cross, when **I was abandoned even by You**; and **concede that the privation she feels of Me, be light, knowledge, Divine Life in other souls, and all that I Myself pleaded with my abandonment.**" *(Jesus has asked the Father. It is done. What Luisa (and like souls) has (will be?) will help other souls, towards a divine life.)*

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After He said this, He hid again. I felt as if petrified for the pain, and although crying I said: 'My life, Jesus – ah!, yes, give me souls. May the strongest bond that forces You to give them to me be the tormenting pain of your privation. May this pain run within your Will, so that all may feel the touch of my pain, my incessant cry, and may surrender.'

Then, around evening, blessed Jesus came for just a little, and added: "Daughter and refuge of Mine, what sweet harmony did your pain form today in my Will! **My Will is in Heaven, and since your pain was in my Will, it harmonized in Heaven, and with its cry it asked the Sacrosanct Trinity for 'Souls!'**. And as my Will was flowing in all the Angels and Saints, **your pain asked them for 'Souls!'** - to the extent that all remained struck by your harmony, and together with your pain they all cried out before my Majesty: 'Souls, souls!**' My Will flew in all creatures, and your pain touched all hearts, and cried out to <u>all</u> of them, 'Be saved, be saved!** '*(I wonder what the people felt?)* My Will centralized Itself in you, and like a refulgent sun, It placed Itself on guard for all, in order to convert them. See what great good - yet, who takes the care to know the value, the incalculable price of my Volition?" *(Monologue: Have you seen or heard seen Jesus? Me neither. May I suggest that instead of*

praying to see or to hear Him, pray instead for that longing to increase, to the point of being painful. Then offer and unite those longings and those pains to Jesus that souls may be saved.)

January 8, 1919

The Divine Volition has the power to render infinite all that enters into the Divine Will.

(Phd: Must read Favorite , The church today is described, He loved us before we were born and Knew us in Eternity, we choose to be born, entering the Divine Will is going back home from which we came? (I think.)

Continuing in my usual state, I was all afflicted, deprived of my sweet Jesus. But all of a sudden He came**, though tired and distressed**, almost searching for a refuge inside my heart, to extract Himself from the grave offenses which He received. *(It is becoming apparent that Luisa's afflictions are now starting to mirrior the afflections of Jesus.)* Heaving a sigh, He told me: "My daughter, hide Me; don't you see how they persecute Me? Alas!, they want to put Me out, or give Me the last place. Let Me pour Myself out; it has been many days **since I spoke to you about the destiny of the world**, and the chastisements which they pull from Me with their evils. This pain is all concentrated in my Heart. I want to tell you about it to make you take part in it; **so we will share the destiny of creatures**, in order to pray, suffer and cry together for their good.

Ah! my daughter, there will be fights among them. Death will claim many lives, including Priests.*(Is this Eternal lives, real deaths?)* Oh, how many masks dressed as Priests! **I want to remove them** *(Is "Them" the priests or the masks, the deceptions or the deceivers?)* **before the rising of the persecution against my Church, and of revolutions.** Who knows if they *(Priests not masks)* might convert at the moment of death. Otherwise, **if I leave them there,** during the persecution **these masks will remove their mask, will unite with the sectarians,** *(and)* **will be the fiercest enemies of the Church, *and their salvation will be more difficult*."** *(Priests and other religious will unite with the secular and be greatest enimies of the church.)*

All afflicted, I said: 'Ah, my Jesus, what pain it is to hear You speak about **these blessed chastisements!** *(Google translate: "…these blessed ones. punishments!")* And the peoples? How will they do without Priests? **They are already few enough - and You want to take away more of them? Who will administer the Sacraments?** Who will teach your laws?' And Jesus: "My daughter, do not afflict yourself too much. The scarce number is nothing. I will give to one the grace and the strength that I give to ten, to twenty; and one will be worth ten, or twenty of them. I can compensate for everything. And then, the many Priests who are not good, are the poison of the peoples; **instead of good, they do evil**, so **I will do nothing other than remove the prime elements who poison the peoples**." *(Gold: What is the prime elements (primi elementi) that poisons people? Especially as it relates to what Good vs Bad Priests… I submit: Teaching and sperading Truth Vs Lies. Or perhaps Doing God's will vs their own. Although it may be real poisons?)*

Jesus disappeared, and I remained with a nail inside my heart because of what He had told me, and almost restless, thinking about the pains of my sweet Jesus and the destiny of the poor creatures. Then Jesus came back, and surrounding my neck with His arm, added: "My beloved, courage. Enter into Me, come and swim in the immense sea of my Volition, of my Love. Hide yourself inside the uncreated Will and Love of your Creator. My Volition has the power to render infinite **all that enters into my Will**, **and to raise and transform the acts of the creatures into eternal acts**. In fact, all that enters into my Will acquires Eternity, Infinity, Immensity, losing all that has a beginning, that which is finite, little. All that my Will is, so It renders their acts. Therefore, say - shout loudly in my Will: 'I Love You'. I will hear the note of my eternal Love; I will feel the created love hidden inside the uncreated Love, and I will feel Myself being loved by the creature with an eternal, infinite, immense Love - a Love worthy of Me, which stands in for Me, and which can compensate Me for the love of all."

I remained surprised and enchanted, and I said: 'Jesus, what are You saying?' And He: "My dear, do not be surprised. Everything is eternal in Me - nothing has a beginning, nor will it have an end. *(A Gold reminder)* **You yourself and <u>all creatures</u> were eternal in my Mind.** *(Monologue: I take this to mean we exist in a spiritual form: Is this in His Mind, or as clild like spirits, or is there even a difference., one thing is sure: if we are in His Mind we are outside of Time)* The Love with which I formed Creation, which was unleashed from Me and which endowed every heart, was eternal. What is the wonder, then, **if the creature, leaving her own will, enters into Mine**, and uniting herself to the Love which longed for her and loved her from Eternity, and binding herself with that eternal Love from which she came, performs her acts, loves Me, and acquires eternal, infinite, immense value and power? *(Monologue: Consider: If you were/are in the Eternal, this can only be your soul, known and loved by Jesus long before you were born. I ask myself if I had a childs soul or a mature soul then. Also notice, Luisa was concerned about the priests and the people. Jesus is basically saying " I'm not talking about now Luisa, I am in the eternal, it could be any time." (If it just before the end of this epoch, the concerns about what will happen with priests will not be an issue.))* Oh, how little it is known about my Will! This is why It is not loved nor appreciated; and because of this, the creature is content with remaining down below, operating as if she did not have an eternal origin, but a temporary one."

I myself don't know whether I am speaking nonsense. My lovable Jesus casts such light into my mind about His Most Holy Will that I am not only unable to contain it, but I lack the right words to express myself. So, while my mind was wandering within this light, blessed **Jesus gave me a simile,** telling me: "In order to let you understand better what I told you, imagine a Sun.

This Sun spreads many little lights, diffusing them over the whole Creation, **giving them full freedom to live, either spread through the Creation, or inside the Sun Itself, from which they came out**. *(We choose to be born?We could have stayed in God?)* Isn't it right that

the little lights which live in the Sun - their acts, their love - acquire the heat, the love, the power and the immensity of the Sun Itself? **After all, they** *(all?)* **used to be within the Sun,** they are part of the Sun, they live at the expense of the Sun, and live the same life of the Sun. By no means do they increase or reduce this Sun, because what is immense is not subject to grow or to decrease; the Sun only receives the glory, the honor that these tiny lights return to It, making a life in common with It. This is all the accomplishment and satisfaction of the Sun. **I am the Sun.** *(He is just identifying Himself as the tenor of this simile, not literally saying He is "The Sun.")* **The little lights which come from the Sun are the creatures**. *(the souls pre-birth?)* **The lights which live inside the Sun are the souls who live in my Will**.*(Including us before birth? Did we live in the Divine will before we were born)* Have you understood now?"

'I believe so...' But who can say what I comprehended? I would have wanted to remain silent, but the FIAT of Jesus did not want it; so I kissed His FIAT, and I wrote in His Will. May He be always blessed.

January 25, 1919

The Divine Will is light, and one who lives in It becomes light. Jesus dwells in one who lives in the Divine Will just as He did in His own Humanity.

(Must Read Favorite: Luisa in trouble, Souls in His will, continue His work, without which the world would be destroyed)

After having spent most bitter days in privation of my sweet Jesus, of my Life, of my All, my poor heart could not take any more. I was saying to myself: 'What a hard lot had been reserved for me! After so many promises, He left me. Where is His Love now? Ah, who knows whether I myself have not been the cause of His abandonment, becoming unworthy of Him! *(Inspired? It doesn't sound like it. No direction, no focus.)* Ah, maybe it was that night, when He wanted to speak about the troubles of the world, and began by saying that the heart of man is still bloodthirsty, and that the battles are not finished because the thirst for blood is not yet extinguished in the human heart, and I said to Him: 'Jesus, you always want to talk about these troubles; let's leave them aside - let's talk about something else', and afflicted, *(because this bugged him)* He remained silent. Ah! maybe He was offended. My Life, forgive me, I won't do it any more - but come!'

While I was saying this **and other nonsense**, I felt I was losing consciousness, and I saw my sweet Jesus inside of me, alone and taciturn *(reserved, quiet, little)*, walking from one point to another within my interior, as if He would now stumble at one point, now bump into another. I was all confused and did not dare to tell Him anything, but I thought: 'Who knows how many sins there are in me, that make Jesus bump?' But He looked at me all goodness, although He seemed tired and was dripping sweat; and He told me: "My daughter, poor martyr - not of faith but of love; not human, but divine martyr, because your most cruel martyrdom is my privation, which places on you the seal of divine martyr; **why do you fear and doubt about my Love?** And then, how can I ever leave you? I dwell in you as though within my Humanity; and just as I enclosed the entire world in my Humanity, I enclose it in you. Didn't you see that while I was walking, now I bumped, and now I stumbled? Those were the sins, the evil souls that I encountered. *(He is walking aroung the soul of Luisa, He bumps and trips , I thought it was her fears and doubts But it was the sins and evil souls (How cool is this))*What pain for my Heart! **It is from within you that I decide the destiny of the world**. *(What!)* It is your humanity that shelters Me, just as Mine sheltered my Divinity. **If my Divinity did not have my Humanity as shelter, the poor creatures would have had no escape, either in time or in Eternity, and Divine Justice would no longer look at the creature as Its own, deserving preservation, but as an enemy, deserving destruction**.*(Mind Blown)*

Now my Humanity is glorious, *(Not simply Human)* and *(so)* **I need a Humanity that may grieve, suffer, share the pains with Me, love souls together with Me, and place its life in order to save them.** I chose you; aren't you happy? Therefore I want to tell you everything - my pains, **the chastisements that creatures deserve**, so that you may take part in everything **and be one with Me.** This is also why I want you in the height of my Will, because wherever you cannot arrive with your own will, you will do it with Mine**, reaching all that befits the office of my Humanity.** Therefore, fear no longer; do not afflict yourself with your pains, with fears that I may abandon you. **I receive enough from other creatures - do you want to increase my pains with yours?** *(So that should be the last of her opening these readings with uninspired comments about bitternesses, and worries?)* No, no, be sure, your Jesus will not leave you."

Then He came back again, showing Himself crucified, transforming me in Him and in His pains; and He added: "My daughter, my Will is light *(enlightenment, understanding, wisdom?)* and one who lives of It becomes light, and as light, she enters easily into my most pure light, having **the key** to open and take whatever she wants. But in order to be able to open, a key must be without rust or mud; and the lock itself must be of iron, otherwise the key cannot open. In the same way, to be able to open with the key of my Will, the soul must not mix the rust of her own will, nor a shadow of the mud of earthly things. Only in this way can we combine ourselves together - she can make whatever she wants of Me, and I whatever I want of her."

After this, I saw my Mama and a late Confessor of mine. **I wanted to tell them about my state,** *(Jesus just said "stop", and she wanted to turn to Mary and her confessor instead?)* and they said to me**: 'In these days you have run the risk that the Lord would suspend you completely from your state of victim;** ***(we just read that without the human shelter the world is worthy of distruction.)*** **and we, the whole of Purgatory and Heaven have prayed very much.** *(This must have been horrifying to Luisa)* **How much we did, so that the Lord would not do that!** From this you can comprehend how Justice is still full of grave chastisements. Therefore, be patient and do not become tired.'

January 27, 1919

The three mortal wounds of the Heart of Jesus.

(PhDMust Read : If it were NOT for certain souls Jesus would regret creating, heaven and earth and suffered so much)
(Three Pains, [1]Those who suffer for love of Him, [2] Ingraditude, [3]stubbornness).

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus, in coming, showed me His adorable Heart, all full of wounds, from which rivers of blood gushed. All sorrowful, He told me: "My daughter, among the many wounds that my Heart contains, **there are three wounds which give Me mortal pains** and such bitterness of sorrow as to surpass all the

other wounds together. **These are the pains**[1][2][3] **of my loving souls**. When I see a soul**, all Mine,** suffering because of Me, tortured, crushed, ready to suffer for Me even the most painful death, I feel her pains as if they were Mine - and maybe even more. Ah! love can open the deepest gashes, to the extent of making one feel no other pains. *(The three pains of Jesus are pains of loving souls?)*

My dear Mama enters first into this first wound. Oh, how her Heart, pierced because of my pains, overflowed into Mine, and felt vividly all of Its piercings! **In seeing her dying, without dying, because of my death**, I felt the torment, the cruelness of her martyrdom in my Heart, and I felt the pains of my death which the Heart of my dear Mama felt, and my Heart died together with Hers. Therefore, all my pains, united with the pains of my Mama, surpassed everything. **It was right that my Celestial Mama had the first place in my Heart, both in sorrow and in love, because each pain suffered for love of Me opened seas of graces and of love, which poured into her pierced Heart**. **All the souls who suffer because of Me, and only out of love, enter into this wound.**[1] **You yourself enter into it; and even if all offended Me and nobody loved Me, I would find in you the love which can compensate Me for all.** Therefore, when creatures drive Me away and force Me to run away from them, I very quickly come to take refuge in you as though in my hiding place; and **finding my own Love, not their own, and a Love suffering only for Me, I say: 'I do not regret having created Heaven and earth, and having suffered so much**. A soul who loves Me and who suffers for Me is all my contentment, my happiness, my reward for everything I have done'. And as though putting all the rest aside, I delight and play with her.

However, while this wound of my Heart is the most painful, such as to surpass everything, **it contains two effects at the same time:** it gives Me intense pain and highest joy; unspeakable bitterness and indescribable sweetness; painful death and glorious life. These are the excesses of my Love **- inconceivable to created mind**. In fact, how many contentments did my **Heart not find in** the sorrows of my pierced Mama?

The second[2] mortal wound of my Heart is ingratitude. With ingratitude, the creature closes my Heart; even more, she herself turns the key with double locks. **My Heart swells, wanting to pour out graces and love, but It cannot, because the creature has closed It, and has sealed It with her ingratitude**. And I become delirious - I agonize, without hope that this wound of Mine may be healed, because ingratitude keeps embittering it more and more, giving Me mortal pain.

The third[3] one is obstinacy *(stubbornness).* What a mortal wound for my Heart! Obstinacy is the destruction of all the goods I have done for the creature; it is the signature that the creature puts on her declaration that she no longer recognizes Me – that she no longer belongs to Me. It is the key of hell into which the creature hurls herself. My Heart feels this tearing; It is torn to pieces - and I feel one of these pieces being taken away from Me. What a mortal wound obstinacy is! My daughter, enter my Heart and take part in these wounds of Mine. Compassionate my tormented Heart. Let us suffer together, and let us pray." I entered into His Heart. How painful but beautiful it was to suffer and pray with Jesus

January 29, 1919

God will accomplish the third renewal of humanity by manifesting what His Divinity did within His Humanity.

(Must Read Favorite , PhD stuff, Prophesy Very important.)

I was doing the adoration of the wounds of blessed Jesus, and at the end I recited the Creed, intending to enter into the immensity of the Divine Will in which there are all the acts of the creatures, past, present and future, and even those acts which the creature should do, but did not, because of negligence or wickedness. And I was saying: 'My Jesus, my Love, I enter your Volition, and with this Creed I intend to redo and repair all the acts of faith which the creatures have not done, all the disbeliefs, and the lacks of adoration which is due to God as Creator...'

While I was saying these and other things, I felt my intelligence being dissolved in the Divine Will, and a light investing all my intellect, *(She was literally enlightened)* in which I could see my sweet Jesus. This light spoke and spoke... But who can

say everything? I will say it confusedly; and then, I feel such repugnance that if obedience were not so severe, but more indulgent, it would not force me into such sacrifices. But You, my Life, give me the strength, and do not leave this poor little ignorant one on her own.

Now, it seemed that He was saying to me: "My beloved daughter, I want to let you know the order of my Providence. *(←the protective care of God)* **Every two thousand years I have renewed the world.** *(Mind Blown!)* **In the first two thousand years I renewed it with the Deluge; in the second two thousand I renewed it with my coming upon earth when I manifested my Humanity**, from which, as if from many fissures, my Divinity shone forth. The good ones and the very Saints of the following two thousand years have lived from the fruits of my Humanity and, in drops, they have enjoyed my Divinity. ***(Wow!)*** Now we are around the third two thousand years, and there will be a third renewal. **This is the reason for the general confusion: it is nothing other than the preparation of the third renewal.** *(Mind blown again)* If in the second renewal I manifested what my Humanity did and suffered, and very little of what my Divinity was operating**, now, in this third renewal, after the earth will be purged and a great part of the current generation destroyed,** *(aren't there usually at least three generations alive at a given time, (wishful thinking I know))* **I will be even more generous with creatures,** and I will accomplish the renewal by manifesting what my Divinity did within my Humanity; how my Divine Will acted with my human will; how everything remained linked within Me; how I did and redid everything, and how even each thought of each creature was redone by Me, and sealed with my Divine Volition.

My Love wants to pour Itself out; It wants to make known the excesses which my Divinity operated in my Humanity for the creatures – excesses which greatly surpass the excesses that my Humanity operated externally. This is

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also why I often speak to you about living in my Will, which I have not manifested to anyone until now. At the most, they have known the shadow of my Will, the grace and the sweetness of doing It. **But to penetrate inside of It, to embrace immensity, to be multiplied with Me and - even while being on earth - penetrate everywhere, both into Heaven and into the hearts, laying down the human ways and acting in Divine ways - this is not yet known;** so much so that not to a few will this appear strange, and those who do not keep their minds opened to the light of the Truth will not understand a thing. But little by little I will make my way, manifesting now one truth, now another, about this living in my Will, so that they will end up understanding.

Now, **the first link** *(connection)* which connected the true living IN My Will was **my Humanity**. **My Humanity, identified with my Divinity, swam in the Eternal Volition, and kept tracing all the acts of creatures in order to make them Its own, to give to the Father a divine glory on the part of creatures**, and to bring the value, the love, the kiss of the Eternal Volition to all the acts of creatures In this sphere of the Eternal Volition, I could see all the acts of creatures - **those which could be done and were not done, and also the good acts done badly - and I did those which had not been done, and redid those done badly. Now, these acts which were not done, except by Me alone, are all suspended in my Will, and I await the creatures to come to live in my Volition, and repeat IN My Will that which I did** *(Mind Blown!)* . . *(← PhD Stuff)*

This is why I chose you as **the second link** of connection with my Humanity, a link which becomes one with mine, as you live in my Volition and repeat my own acts. Otherwise, on this side my Love would remain without Its outpouring, without glory from the creatures for all that my Divinity operated within my Humanity, and without the perfect purpose of Creation, which must be enclosed and perfected in My Will. *(Linking God to Man: link 1:His Humanity, Link 2: Being in His Volition)* It would be as if I had shed all my Blood and suffered so much, and nobody had known it. Who would have loved Me? Which heart would have been shaken? No one; and therefore in no one would I have had my fruits - the glory of Redemption."

Interrupting Jesus' saying, I said: 'My Love, if there is so much good in this living in the Divine Will, why didn't You manifest it before?' *(Very Good Question.)*

And He: "My daughter, first I had to make known what my Humanity did and suffered externally, to be able to dispose souls to knowing what my Divinity did inside. The creature is incapable of understanding my work all together; therefore I keep manifesting Myself little by little. *(←Gold)*

Then, from your link of connection with Me, the links of other souls will be connected, and I will have a cohort of souls who, living in my Volition, will redo all the acts of the creatures.*(144,000 of them?)* I will receive the glory of the many suspended acts done only by Me, also from the creatures - and these**, from all classes: virgins, priests, lay people, according to their office. They will no longer operate humanly; but rather, as they penetrate into My Will, their acts will multiply for all in a way which is fully Divine.** *(Thus fulfilling Jesus prayer in John 17:21 "Father, just as you are in me and I am in you. May they also be in us so that the world may believe that you have sent me.")* I will receive from the creatures the divine glory of many Sacraments administered and received in a human way, of others which have been profaned, of others sullied with *(self)* interest(s), and of many good works in which I remain more dishonored than honored. I yearn very much for this time… **And you,** *(you and me too?)* **pray and yearn for it together with Me, and do not move your link of connection with Mine, but start - as the first one."** *(I think He is not talking to Luisa alone here but to whomever reads these words.)*

February 4, 1919

The interior Passion which the Divinity made the Humanity of Jesus suffer during the course of His whole Life.

(PhD, Must Read. Jesus died over and over again in His divine Humanity +++)

Continuing in my usual state, for about three days I felt I was dissolved in God. Many times good Jesus drew Me inside His Most Holy Humanity, and I swam in the immense sea of the Divinity. Oh, how many things one could see! How clearly one could see all that the Divinity operated in His Humanity! Very often my Jesus interrupted my surprises, telling me: "Do you see, my daughter, with what excess of love I loved the creature? My Divinity was too jealous to entrust to the creature the task of Redemption, and so It *(His Divinity)* made Me suffer the Passion. **The creature had no power to make Me die as many times for as many creatures which had come**, *(Mind Blowing)* and were to come to the light of Creation, and for as many mortal sins as they would have the disgrace to commit. The Divinity wanted life for each life of creature, and **life for each death which she gave herself through mortal sin.** *(What is mortal sin: Church: "mortal sin is a spiritually deadly sin", Here: A sin for which Divinity required Jesus to die one ore Death: (Mind Blowing.))* Who could be so powerful over Me as to give Me so many deaths, if not My Own Divinity? Who would have had the strength, the love, the constancy to watch Me dying so many times, if not my own Divinity? The creature would have grown tired, and would have given up.

And do not think that this crafting of my Divinity started late, **but as soon as my Conception was accomplished, even in the womb of my Mama, who many times was aware of my pains, and was martyred, feeling death along with Me** *(Mind Blown)* . Therefore, even from the maternal womb, my Divinity took on the commitment of loving executioner – but, because loving, more demanding and inflexible; so much so, that not a thorn was spared to my groaning Humanity - not a nail... But not like the thorns, the nails, the scourges I suffered in the Passion which creatures gave Me, and which did not multiply - as many as they inflicted, so many remained. Rather, those of my Divinity multiplied at each offense - as many **thorns for as many evil thoughts**; as many **nails for as many unworthy works**; as **many blows for as many pleasures**; as many pains for as many different offenses. They were seas of pains, thorns, nails, and innumerable blows. *(Not just those at His Passion)* In the face of the Passion which my Divinity gave Me, the Passion which the creatures gave Me on the last of my days was nothing but the shadow – the image of what my Divinity made Me suffer during the course of my Life. *(Mind Blown)* This is why I love souls so

much: they are lives that they cost Me - they are pains inconceivable to created mind. **Therefore, enter into my Divinity, and see and touch with your own hand all that I suffered."** *(←A prayer?)*

I don't know how - **I found myself inside the Divine Immensity, which was raising thrones of Justice for each creature, to which sweet Jesus had to respond for each one of their acts - suffering their pains and death, paying the penalty for everything.** And Jesus, like a sweet little lamb, was killed by divine hands, to rise again and to suffer more deaths... Oh God! Oh God, what harrowing pains! Dying to rise again - and rising again to suffer a yet more excruciating death!

I felt I was dying in seeing my sweet Jesus being killed. Many times I would have wanted to spare just one death for the One who loves me so much. Oh, how well I understood that only the Divinity could make my sweet Jesus suffer so much, and could claim the merit of having loved men to folly and excess, with unheard-of pains and with infinite love. Neither Angel nor man had this power in hand: being able to love us with such heroism of sacrifice - like a God. But who can tell everything? My poor mind was swimming in that immense sea of Light, of Love and of pains; and I remained as though drowned, unable to come out. If my lovable Jesus had not drawn me into the little sea of His Most Holy Humanity, in which the mind is not so submerged - unable to see any boundary, I could have said nothing.

Then, after this, my sweet Jesus added: "Beloved daughter, newborn of my Life, come into My Will - come and see how much there is to substitute for, **for my many acts, still suspended, not yet substituted for by creatures.** My Will must be within you as the primary gear of a clock: if it moves, all the other gears move, and the clock signals the hours and the minutes. So, all the accord is in the motion of this primary wheel; and if this first wheel has no motion, the clock is stopped. In the same way, the first wheel within you must be my Will, which must give motion to your thoughts, to your heart, to your desires - to everything. And since my Will is the central wheel of my Being, of Creation and of all things, your motion, coming out from that center, will come to substitute for as many acts of creatures. Multiplying in the motions of all as central motion, it will come to place before my Throne, on their behalf, the acts of the creatures, and will substitute for everything. Therefore, be attentive - your mission is great and fully Divine."

February 6, 1919

How the soul in the Divine Will can form the Hosts with which to nourish Jesus.

(Gold: Jesus Gets Hungry, for Hisself, In the living Human Host)

I was fusing all of myself in my sweet Jesus, doing as much as I could in order to enter the Divine Volition, to find the chain of my eternal love, of the reparations and of **my continuous cry for souls, with which my always lovable Jesus longed for me from eternity.** I wanted to chain my little love in time together with that Love with which Jesus longed for me eternally, to be able to give Him infinite love, infinite reparations, substituting for everything - just as Jesus had taught me. While I was doing this, my sweet Jesus came in a hurry and told me: "My daughter, I am very hungry."

And He seemed to be taking many tiny little white balls from inside my mouth, eating them. Then, as if He wanted to satisfy His hunger completely, He entered into my heart, and with both hands, He grabbed many crumbs, big and small, and He ate them hurriedly.

Then, as if He was satiated, He leaned on my bed and told me: "**My daughter, as the soul keeps enclosing my Will and loves Me, in my Will she encloses Me**; and, **loving Me, she forms around Me the accidents in which to imprison Me, forming a host for Me.** So, if she suffers, if she repairs, etc., and encloses my Volition, she forms many hosts to communicate Me, and to satisfy my hunger in a way which is Divine and worthy of Me. *(The word "communicate" does not quite mean the same today as in 1919 : Websters: 1828 dictionary: " To impart; to give to another, as a partaker; to confer for joint possession; to bestow, as that which the receiver is to hold, retain, use or enjoy; with to.")* As soon as I see these hosts being formed within the soul, I go and grab them in order to feed Myself, to satisfy my insatiable hunger - that the creature render Me love for love. Therefore, you can say to Me: 'You have communicated *(shared/co-owned)* me - I too have communicated *(shared)* You."

And I: 'Jesus, my hosts are your own things, while Yours are still yours; so I always remain below You.'

And Jesus: "For one who really loves Me, I cannot consider this, nor do I want to. And then, in my hosts I give you Jesus, and in yours you give the whole of Jesus as well. Do you want to see it?"

And I: 'Yes.'

He stretched His hand into my heart, took a tiny little white ball, broke it, **and another Jesus came out from within it.** *(← I love it when this kind of stuff happens.)*

And He: "Did you see it? How happy I am when the creature arrives at being able to communicate *(share)* Myself! Therefore, make Me many hosts, and I will come to feed Myself in you. You will renew for Me the contentment, the glory and the love of when I communicated Myself in instituting my Sacramental presence."

February 9, 1919

Concerns of Luisa. Jesus tells her that He has chosen her from eternity for the Sanctity of living in the Divine Will.

(VIL, selected in eternity thus planned before time began)

I continue to talk about what is written on January 29.

I was saying to my sweet Jesus: 'How is it possible that I am the second link of connection with your Humanity? There are souls so dear to You, under whose feet I do not deserve to be. And then, there is your inseparable Mama, who occupies the first place in everything and over everything. It seems to me, my sweet Love, that You really want to tell me lies; *(impossible)* yet, I am forced by obedience, with the cruelest torment of my soul, to put it on paper. My Jesus, have pity on my hard martyrdom!'

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While I was saying this, my always lovable Jesus, caressing me, told me: "My daughter, why do you trouble yourself? Isn't perhaps my usual way to elect from the dust and to form great portents - portents of grace? **All the honor is Mine, and the weaker and lower is the subject, the more I am glorified.** And then, my Mama does not enter into the secondary part of my Love, of my Will; rather, She forms one single link with Me.*(Mary is always set aside, special, different from all mankind.)* It is also certain that I have souls most dear to Me, but this does not exclude that I may elect one rather than another to the height of an office - and not only of an office, but to such height of Sanctity as befits the living in my Will. **The graces which were not necessary to others, whom I did not call to live in this immensity of Sanctity of my Will, are necessary for you**, whom I elected from Eternity. *(A soul selected or created for this office before time?is this Unique to Luisa of for all that will one day be in His Divine Will?)* In these most sad times I chose you so that, by living in my Will, you would give Me divine love, divine reparation and satisfaction, which can be found only in the living in my Will. The times, my Love and my Will required a greater display of love in the midst of so much human evil. Am I perhaps not free to do whatever I want? Can anybody perhaps bind Me? No, no. Therefore, calm yourself and be faithful to Me."

February 10, 1919

Jesus asks Luisa whether she wants to live in His Will; whether she wants to accept the office of second link with His Humanity, and whether she wants to accept His Love as her own, and His Will as Life.

(Must read, Luisa accepts her new office, a peek behind the curtain at the Father.)

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came, and taking my hands in His own, He held them tightly, and with a majestic affability said to me: "My daughter, tell Me, do you want to live in My Will? *(This is how it is done; By invitation only?)* Do you want to accept the office of second link with my Humanity? **Do you want to accept all my Love as your own, my Will as Life, and the very pains which the Divinity inflicted on my Humanity - which were so many that my Love feels the irresistible need not only to make them known, but to share them - as much as it is possible for a creature?** I can share them and make them known only to one who lives in my Will – all at the expense of my Love. My daughter, it is my usual way to ask for the 'yes' of the creature, to then operate freely with her."

Jesus remained silent, as if He was waiting for my "FIAT". I was surprised, and I said: 'My life, Jesus, your Will is mine. You, yourself, unite them together and form one single FIAT, so I will say "yes" together with You. I beg You to have mercy on me; my misery is great, and only because You want it, I say: "FIAT, FIAT".' But – oh!, how annihilated and pulverized I felt in the abyss of my nothingness; more so, since this nothing was called to live in the All.

So, my sweet Jesus united the two wills together and impressed a FIAT *(← Does this means something action took place?)* My "yes" entered into the Divine Volition, and it seemed to be not a human, but a Divine "yes", because it had been pronounced in the Will of Jesus. **This "yes" in the Divine Will multiplied into many, for as many refusals as the creatures gave to my sweet Jesus;** it made the most solemn reparations and embraced everyone, as though wanting to bring everyone to Jesus, substituting for all. It was a "yes" which had the seal and the power of the Divine Volition, pronounced not out of fear, nor for interest of personal sanctity, but only to live in the Will of Jesus, to run for the good of all, and to bring to Jesus divine glory, love and reparations. My lovable Jesus seemed so happy with my "yes" that He said to me: "Now I want to adorn you and clothe you like Me, so that you may come with Me before the Majesty of the Eternal One, to repeat my own office." So, Jesus clothed me, as though identifying me with His Humanity, and we found ourselves together before the Supreme Majesty *(God the Father)*. I don't know how to say it… this Majesty was an inaccessible, immense, varied Light of incomprehensible beauty, on which everything was dependent. I remained dissolved in It, and even the **Humanity of Jesus** was little. *(← I'm having a little difficulty with this one.) (Later: It is the Humanity of Jesus before the Father , not His Divinity or His totality)* Just to enter the air of this Light was delightful, embellishing... But I don't know how to go on to explain.

My sweet Jesus said: "Adore the Uncreated Power together with Me in the immensity of my Will, so that not I alone, but also another creature may adore in a divine manner, and in the name of all her brothers of the generations of all centuries, the One Who created everything - on Whom all things are dependent."

How beautiful it was to adore together with Jesus! We multiplied ourselves for all; we placed ourselves before the Throne of the Eternal One, as though to defend Him from those who would not recognize the Eternal Majesty, or would even insult It, and we ran for the good of all to make It known. We did other acts, Jesus and I together, but I feel that I don't know how to go on. My mind wavers and cannot lend me the right words; therefore I will not go on. If Jesus wants, I will come back to this point. Then, my sweet Jesus brought me back into myself; but my mind remained bound to an eternal point from which it could not move... Jesus! Jesus, help me to correspond to your graces! Help your little daughter, help the little spark!

February 13, 1919

Jesus speaks to Luisa about her new office.

(PhD, Must read, The plan revealed, a new court on earth.)

Continuing in my usual state, I was searching, and with anxiousness, for my always lovable Jesus; and, all goodness, He came and told me: "Beloved daughter of my Will, do you want to come into my Will and substitute in a divine manner for the many acts which have not been done by our brothers, for many others done humanly, and for other acts, holy, yes, but human and not done in the divine order? I did everything in the divine order, but I am not yet content; *(perhaps only the Father was)* I want the creature to enter my Will and to come to kiss my acts in a divine manner, substituting for all, just as I did. *(Mind Blowing.)*

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Therefore, come - come; I long for it, I desire it so much that I put Myself in feast when I see that the creature enters into this divine environment, and multiplying herself with Me, she multiplies in everyone, and loves, repairs, substitutes for all and for each one in a divine manner. **I no longer recognize human things in her, but all my things**. My Love rises and multiplies Itself; reparations multiply to infinity; substitutions are divine. What joy! What feast! **The Saints themselves unite with Me and make feast, ardently waiting for a sister of theirs to substitute for their own acts, holy in the human order, but not in the divine order.** *(Mind Blown)* They pray Me to soon let this creature enter this divine environment, and that all of their acts be substituted only with the Divine Will, and with the mark of the Eternal One. I did this for all; now I want you to do it for all."

And I: 'My Jesus, your words confuse me. I know that You alone are enough for everything; and besides, everything is Yours.' *(Valid point.)*

And Jesus: "Surely I am enough for all; but am I not free to elect one creature, give her this office together with Me, and make her be enough for all? And then, what do you care if this is all Mine? Can I perhaps not give you what is Mine? This is all my contentment - to give you everything. If you do not correspond to Me and do not accept it, you make Me discontent, defrauding Me of that whole chain of graces which I gave you to bring you to this point of calling you to this office."

I entered into Jesus and did what Jesus was doing. Oh, how clearly I could see what Jesus had told me! I remained multiplied with Him in everyone, even in the Saints... But as I returned into myself, some doubts arose within me, and Jesus added: "**One single act of my Will, even one instant, is full of creative Life, and whoever contains this Life can, in that instant, give life to everything and preserve everything**. *(← Meditate on this.)* **From that act of my Will alone the Sun receives the life of the light, the earth preservation, the creatures life.** *(Mind Blown, rethink the sun)* Why do you doubt, then? And then**, I have my court in Heaven and I want another court on earth**. Guess: who is going to form this Court?" *(Bam! Mind Blown!)*

And I: ‘The souls who will live in your Will.’

And He: "Brava, they are exactly the ones who, without the shadow of interest and of personal sanctity - but rather, fully divine - will live for the good of their brothers, forming one single echo with Heaven."

February 20, 1919

In each created thing God placed a relation, a channel of Graces, a special Love between the Supreme Majesty and the creature. Luisa is called to give God homage for each thing in the name of all.

(Must Read PhD on creation, mysteries hinted at.)

Continuing in my usual state, I spent it with my sweet Jesus. He made Himself seen, now as Baby, now Crucified; and transforming me in Him, He told me: "My daughter, enter into Me - into my Divinity, and run in my Eternal Will. In It you will find the Creative Power as though in the act of delivering the **machine** of the entire Universe. In each thing I created I placed a relation, a channel of graces, a special love between the Supreme Majesty and the creature. But the creature would not consider these relations, these graces, this love. Therefore, God should have suspended the Creation, which was not recognized nor appreciated. But in seeing my Humanity, which would appreciate it so well, and which, for each created thing, would have Its relations with the Eternal One - recognizing Him, loving Him, not only for Itself, but for the whole human family - **He did not look at the wrong of His other children**, **and with highest contentment, extended the heavens, dotting them with stars, knowing that those stars would be many and varied relations**, *(This is a mystery, why would he mention the stars? This doesn’t sound like a simile to me)* innumerable graces, rivers of love, which would flow between my Humanity and the Supreme Being. *(Is He is saying stars are not as we imagine them to be, It seems as if the stars are related to souls in some way.)*

The Eternal One looked at the heavens and remained content in seeing the immense harmonies, the communications of love which He had opened between Heaven and earth. Therefore, He moved forward, and w**ith one single creative word He created the Sun, as the continuous relater of His Supreme Being,** providing it with light and heat, placing it suspended between Heaven and earth, in the act of holding everything, of fecundating, warming and illuminating everything. With Its searching look of light, It seems to say to everyone: ‘I am the most perfect preacher of the Divine Being. Reflect yourselves in me, and you will recognize Him. He is immense Light, He is endless Love, He gives life to everything, He needs nothing; nobody can touch Him. Look well at me, and you will recognize Him. I am His shadow, the reflection of His majesty, His continuous relater...’

Oh, what oceans of love and relations opened between my Humanity and the Supreme Majesty! So, everything you see, even the most tiny little flower in the field, was one more relation between creature and Creator. Therefore, it was right that He demanded recognition - one more love from the creatures. I undertook everything; I recognized Him, and I adored the Creative Power for all**. But my love toward so much Goodness is not content**. I would like other creatures to recognize, love and adore this Creative Power and - as much as it is possible for creature - take part in these relations which the Eternal One has spread through the whole world, rendering homage to this act of Creation of the Eternal One in the name of all.

But do you know who can render this homage? The souls who live in my Will. **As soon as they enter It, they find all the acts of the Supreme Majesty as though in act**; and since this Will is in everything and in everyone, they remain multiplied in everything, and are able to render honor, glory, adoration and love for all. Therefore, come into my Will, come with Me before the Divine Height, to be the first one to give homage to the Creator of all.”

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I am unable to say how, I entered this Divine Volition, but always together with my sweet Jesus, and I saw this Supreme Majesty in the act of delivering the entire Creation. Oh God, what love! Each created thing received the mark of love, the key of communication, the mute language to eloquently speak of God. But to who? To the ungrateful creature. I don’t know how to continue to explain. My little intelligence was lost in seeing the many **openings of communication**, the immense love which came from them - and the creature, who rendered all these goods as though extraneous... Then, together with Jesus, multiplying ourselves in everyone, we adored, thanked and recognized the Creative Power in the name of all; and the Eternal One received the glory of Creation. Jesus disappeared, and I returned into myself. *(What are these communications,)*

February 24, 1919

Man, the masterpiece of the Creative Power. Luisa must give God homage for every act of man.

(Gold, Why God created us.)

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, you have said nothing about the creation of man - the masterpiece of the Creative Power, in whom, not in sprays, but in waves - in rivers did the Eternal One pour His Love, His beauty, His mastery; and taken by excess of love, He placed Himself as the center of man. *(Gold)* But He wanted a residence worthy of Him. So, what does this Uncreated Majesty do? He creates man in His image and likeness. He draws a breath from the depth of His Love, and infuses life in him with His omnipotent breath, endowing man with all His qualities, proportioned to a creature, making of him a little God. Therefore, everything you see in the Creation was absolutely nothing compared to the creation of man. *(Mind Blown)* **Oh, how many more beautiful heavens, stars and suns did He extend in the created soul**; *(?)*

how much variety of beauty, how many harmonies! It is enough to say that He looked at the created man, and He found him so beautiful as to be enamored with him. **Jealous of this portent of His, He Himself became the custodian and possessor of man**, and said: 'I have created everything for you. **I give you dominion over everything. All is yours, and you will be all mine."** *(Gold)*

You will not be able to comprehend everything - the seas of love, the intimate and direct relations, the likeness that runs between Creator and creature. Ah! daughter of my Heart, if the creature knew how beautiful her soul is, how many divine qualities it contains, how it surpasses all created things in beauty, in power, in light - to the extent that one can say that it is a **little god, and contains a little world within itself** *(Mind Blown)*- oh, how much more would she esteem herself, and would not smear with the slightest sin such a rare beauty, such a portentous prodigy of the Creative Power. But the creature, almost blind in knowing herself, and much more blind in knowing her Creator, keeps dirtying herself among a thousand filthy things, to the point of disfiguring the work of the Creator; so much so, that she can barely be recognized.*(We are deceived form cradle to grave, Lord)*

You yourself, think of what Our sorrow is. Therefore, come into my Will, and come with Me to substitute for our brothers before the Throne of the Eternal One - for all the acts which they should do for having been created as a prodigy of love of His Omnipotence; and yet, they are so ungrateful."

In one instant we found ourselves before this Supreme Majesty, and in the name of all, we expressed our love, thanksgiving, adoration, for having created us with such an excess of love, and endowed us with so many beautiful qualities.

February 27, 1919

In the Divine Will there is no hindrance to the love of God.

(PhD : The plan is layed out, The Hosts are almost numbered)

Continuing in my usual state, as blessed Jesus comes, He almost always calls me into His Will to repair or to substitute for the acts of the creatures in a divine manner. Now, in coming, He told me: "My daughter, what a stench emanates from the earth!*(our sins?)* I can find no place for Myself; and because of the stench, I am forced to run away from the earth. However, you can make for Me some sweet-smelling air, suitable for Me. Do you know how? By doing what you do in my Will. As you do your acts, you will form for Me a divine air; and I will come to breathe it, finding a place for Me on earth. And since my Will circulates everywhere, everywhere will I feel the air which you will form for Me, and it will blow away the bad air which the earth sends Me."

After a little while, He came back and added: "My daughter, how much darkness! *(No truth?, Not enough God)* It is such that the earth seems to be covered with a black mantle, to the extent that the creatures can no longer see. Either they have **remained blind, or they have no light** *(we do not want to see the truth, or are deceived to the point we cannot see the truth.)* to be able to see; and I want not only divine air for Me, but also light. Therefore, let your acts be continuous in my Will, so that you may not only form air for your Jesus, but also light. You will be my reflector, the reflection of my Love and of my very Light. Even more, **I tell you that as you do your acts in my Volition, you will you raise Tabernacles.** *(← Exactly what does this mean?)*

Not only this, but as you keep forming your thoughts, desires, words, reparations and acts of love, **many Hosts will be unleashed from you, because they are consecrated by my Will.** *(We are to be Living Human Eucharist's)*

Oh, what a free outpouring my Love will have! I will have free field in everything - no more obstruction. *(without sin?)* I will have as many Tabernacles as I want. **The Hosts will be innumerable; we will communicate each other in every instant,** *(Mind Blown)* and I too will cry out: 'Freedom! Freedom! Come all into my Will, and you will enjoy true freedom!' Outside of my Will, how many obstructions does the soul not find! But in my Will she is free. I leave her free to love Me as she wants; even

more, I tell her: 'Lay down your human remains - take what is Divine. *(Mind Blown)* I am not mean and jealous with my goods; I want you to take everything. Love Me immensely - take, take all my Love; make my Power your own; make my Beauty your own. The more you take, the happier your Jesus will be.' The earth forms few Tabernacles for Me; **the Hosts are almost numbered**.*(there is a finite number?)* And then, the sacrileges, the irreverences that they do to Me - oh, how offended and hindered my Love is! But in my Will - no hindrance; not a shadow of offense. The creature gives Me love, divine reparations and complete correspondence; **she substitutes together with Me for all the evils of the human family**. Be attentive, and do not move from the point at which I call you and want you."

March 3, 1919

The Terrestrial Eden and the Divine Eden.

(PhD:Luisa Gets over whelemed, in hearing of the power of her new office as Firstborn Daughter of the Divine Volation).

Continuing in my usual state, I was all immersed in the Divine Volition; and my always lovable Jesus came and pressed me to His Heart, telling me: "You are my firstborn Daughter of my Will. How dear and precious you are in my eyes! I will keep you so guarded that, if in creating man I prepared a terrestrial Eden, for you I have prepared a divine Eden. If in the terrestrial

Eden the union between the first ancestors was human, and I gave them the most beautiful delights of the earth for their enjoyment, while they enjoyed Me at intervals - **in the** *(new)* **divine Eden the union is divine**. I will make you enjoy the most beautiful celestial delights, and you will enjoy Me as much as you want; even more, I will be your Life, and we will share the contentments, the joys, the sweetnesses and, if needed, also the pains. The enemy had access to the terrestrial Eden, and the first sin was committed; in the divine Eden entrance is precluded *(impossible)* to the devil, to passions and to weaknesses. **Even more, he does not want to enter, knowing that my Will would burn him more than the very fire of hell;** and upon merely feeling the sensation of my Will, the enemy flees. In my Will you will give a start to the first acts in the divine manner - **acts which are immense, eternal, infinite, and embrace everything and everyone."**

And I, interrupting Jesus, said: 'Jesus, my Love, the more You speak about this Divine Will, the more I become confused and fearful, and I feel such annihilation as to feel destroyed, and therefore unable to correspond to your designs.' And He, all goodness, added: **"It is my Will that destroys the human in you; and instead of fearing, you should fling yourself into the immensity of my Will.** My designs upon you are high, noble and divine. The very Work of Creation – oh! how It remains behind this Work of calling **you to live in the Divine Will, to live not a human, but a Divine Life**. This is a greater outpouring of my Love - it is my Love constrained by creatures; and unable to contain It any longer, I pour it out in torrents upon one who loves Me. And in order to be sure that my Love is not rejected and beaten up, I call you in my Will, so that neither you nor what is Mine may remain without their full effect, and fully defended. My daughter, do not sadden the work of your Jesus with your fears, and continue the flight there where I call you."

March 6, 1919

Different steps that Jesus takes in the soul to make her live in the Divine Will.

(Must read, Phd: Boot camp for the Divine Volition includes Dying multiple times.)

I was all concerned about what my sweet Jesus keeps telling me on the Divine Volition, and I said to myself: '**How is it possible that the soul can reach such a point - to live more in Heaven than on earth?**' And Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, that which is impossible to the creature is possible to Me. **It is true that this is the greatest prodigy of my Omnipotence and of my Love**, but when I want, I can do anything, and what appears to be difficult is very easy for Me. However, I want the "yes" of the creature, and for her to be available, like soft wax, for whatever I want to make of her. Even more, **you must know that before calling her definitively to live in my Volition, I call her every now and then, I strip her of everything,** I make her undergo a sort of judgment, **because in my Will there are no judgments - things remain fully confirmed with Me.** Judgment is outside of my Will. But whatever enters into my Will - who can ever dare to place it under judgment? I never judge Myself... *(Mind Blown.)* **Not only this, but many times I make her die corporally also, and then I give her life again; and the soul lives as if she were not living**. *(Mind Blown (She dies may times, or many such people die?))* **Her heart is in Heaven; and living is her greatest martyrdom.**How many times have I not done this with you? These are all preparations in order to dispose the soul to live in my Will.

And then, the chains of my graces, of my repeated visits - how many have I not given you? Everything was to dispose you to the height of living in the immense sea of my Will. Therefore, do not want to investigate, but continue your flight."

March 9, 1919

The Divine Will must be center and nourishment of the soul.

(Gold: On earth Jesus had one foot on earth and the other in Heaven.)

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus drew me more and more into His Will. What an interminable abyss! Then He told me: "My daughter, **take a look at how my Humanity swam in the Divine Volition**, which you should imitate." At that moment, a Sun seemed to appear before my mind - not so small as the one which shines on our horizon, but so great as to surpass the entire surface of the earth. Even more, one could not see where its boundaries reached; and the rays It spread, forming an enchanting harmony, went up and down, penetrating everywhere. In the center of this Sun I could see the Humanity of Our Lord, nourishing Itself from the Sun, which formed all His Life. He received everything

from the Sun, and He gave everything back to It, which spread Itself like beneficial rain over the whole human family. What an enchanting sight!

Then, my sweet Jesus added: "Have you seen how I want you? The Sun that you see is my Will, in which my Humanity was as though within Its own center. I received everything from my Will; no other food entered into Me. Not even one thought, one word or one breath entered into Me, which was nourished by a food extraneous to my Will. It was right that I gave everything back to It. **So do I want you - in the center of my Will, from which you will take the nourishment of everything**. Beware of taking any other food; *(He is not talking about yum-yum food)* you would descend from your nobility, and degrade yourself, like those queens who lower themselves to taking vile and dirty foods, unworthy of them. And as you take, you must immediately return everything back to Me. Therefore, you will do nothing other than take and give to Me. In this way, you too will form an enchanting harmony between Me and you." *(Monologue:The "Sun" is Him showing her how he swam in the Divine Volition, We*

know He always "did the Will of The father"(John 6:38) . Thus He was always in The Divine Volition. Is this how such acts are seen in Heaven?)

March 12, 1919

How the earth is the image of one who does not live in the Divine Will.

(VIL: The human will causes darkness, It could be taken as He was Talking about a flat earth?(I don't think so))

Continuing in my poor state, my sweet Jesus came for just a little, and squeezing me all to His Most Holy Heart, told me: "My daughter, if the earth were not movable and mountainous, but fixed and completely flat,*(as I take it: "If the planet was completely flat… ya,ya I know , but work with me here, IF it Was compleatly Flat…")* it would enjoy more the benefit of the sun. It would be always midday across the whole earth, the heat would be the same at every point; therefore it would produce more fruit. But since it is movable and formed of heights and depths, it does not receive the light and the heat of the sun equally - now one point remains in the darkness, now another one; other points receive little of the light of the sun. Many lands become sterile because the mountains with their height prevent the light and the heat of the sun from penetrating into their depths; *(north and south poles)* and how many – how many more inconveniences...

Now, my daughter, I tell you that the earth is the image of those who do not live in my Will. The human acts render them movable; weaknesses, passions and defects form the mountains, the submerged places in which dens of vices are formed. So, **their movability causes darkness and cold for them.** And if they enjoy a little bit of light, it is at intervals, because the mounts of their passions come up against this light. How much misery there is for those who do not live in my Will!

On the other hand, my Will renders one who lives in my Volition fixed; It levels all the mountains of her passions, in such a way as to make of her a complete plain; the Sun of my Will darts through her as It wants, and there is no hiding place in which Its light does not shine. What is the wonder, if the soul becomes holier in one day lived in my Will, than in one hundred years outside of my Will?"

March 14, 1919

Effects of a suffrage done in the Divine Will. Luisa takes part in the pains which the Humanity of Jesus received from His Divinity. The first soul stigmatized in the Divine Will.

(PhD,Must Read: The Job of those in the Divine Will, Many deaths and Resurrections. Purgatory, Hell destroyed?)

While I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and I saw a late *(dead?)* Confessor of mine. A thought flashed into my mind: 'Ask about **that thing** which you have not told the Confessor, whether you are obliged to tell it and therefore write it, or not.' *(a secret?Later: revealed)* I asked him, telling him what the thing was, and he said to me: 'Of course you are obliged.'

Then he added: 'Once you did for me a beautiful suffrage. If you knew the good you did to me, the refreshment that I felt, **the years that I paid off!**'*(In purgatory)*

And I: 'I don't remember. Tell me what it was, and I will repeat it for you.'

And he: '**You immersed yourself in the Divine Volition, and took Its Power, the immensity of Its Love, the immense value of the pains of the Son of God and of all the divine qualities.** Then you came to me and poured them upon me; and **as you poured them, I received the bath of the Love that the divine power contains, the bath of the Beauty, the bath of the Blood of Jesus, and of all the divine qualities**. Who can tell you the good you did to me? They were all baths which contained a divine power and immensity. **Repeat it for me, repeat it for me!'** *(sounds like he is still in purgatory.)*

As he was saying this, I found myself back into myself. Now, in order to obey, to my highest confusion and repugnance, I will say the thing which I had neglected to say and write. I remember that one day my sweet Jesus, speaking about His Most Holy Will and about the pains which the Divinity made His Most Holy Humanity suffer, said to me: "My daughter, since I have chosen you as the first one to live in My Will, I **want that you too share in the pains which my Humanity received from the Divinity in My Will**. **Every time you enter my Volition, you will find the pains that the Divinity gave Me** - not those which the creatures gave to Me, although these too were wanted by the Eternal Will. But since those were given to me by creatures, they were finite. Therefore I want you **in my Will, in which you will find infinite and innumerable pains**. **You will have countless nails, multiple crowns of thorns, repeated deaths, interminable pains, all similar to Mine – divine and immense, which will extend in an infinite way to all, past, present and future.** You will be the first one to be, together with Me, the little lamb killed by the hands of my Father, **to *(also)* rise again and be killed again** - not a limited number of times, as for those who have shared in the wounds of my Humanity, but as many times as my Divinity made Me suffer. You will be crucified with Me by the eternal hands, to receive in you the mark of the eternal, immense and divine pains. We will present ourselves together before the Throne of the Eternal One, with written

on our foreheads in indelible characters: 'We want *(our?)* death to give life to our brothers. We want *(our?)* pains to free them from the eternal pains.' *(Free from hell? Is that a thimg that is possible? Mind Blown.)* Aren't you happy?")

And I: 'Jesus! Jesus, I feel too unworthy, and I believe You are making a big mistake in choosing me, poor little one. Therefore, mind what You do.' And Jesus, interrupting me, added: "Why do you fear? Yes, yes, I minded, for thirtytwo years of

bed in which I have kept you. I exposed you to many trials, and even to death - I calculated everything. And then, if I am wrong, it will be a mistake of your Jesus, which cannot harm you, but only do immense good to you. But know that I will have the honor, the glory, of the first soul stigmatized in my Will."

(Monologue: Purgatory as described here is not the purging of sin in the classical sense, but a reforming of the soul to a likeness of God (He receives the Divine Qualities). However if sin is defined as "That which is not as God desires" then yes, it is still a purging of sin.

Perhaps our common understanding of what purgatory does is not correct in its minutiae but is correct in essence. We don't "Pay for our sins" with pains and burning there, as much there we become more like God to the degree our souls were intended at creation. Perhaps we revisit what we did in our living life, but this time we grieve our decisions, and see the consequences and how our actions have affected others.

What of the baths of Love, Beauty and Blood the confessor mentioned that resulted in "years being paid off"? If purgatory is to make us more like God, and this is to come about by our own "post life" reasoning, regrets and then conversion then we could indeed be there for many years. If however and the baths of enlightenment offered by other souls are gifted as a grace to the suffering soul. We can see how this would be effective at shortening their stay. Indeed, being in the eternal, such an offering may possibly be applied at the minute of their death, even though they are offered years later. It also sheds a new light (at least for me) on the church's teachings on indulgences.

The line "We want death to give life to our brothers. We want pains to free them from the eternal pains." must mean a freedom from Hell because purgatory is not "eternal pains". Could this mean, the HUMAN souls in Hell could yet be saved, or possibly they could be "free from pains" by their merciful removal from all existence. Keep in mind, this is an ask of Jesus, IN His Divine Will… ***So It will be Done****.)*

March 18, 1919

In His Conception, Jesus conceived all souls, their pains and their deaths.

(Must Read, Favorite Phd:Suffering, Dying, for all in the womb.)

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus, making Himself seen, drew me into the immensity of His Most Holy Will, in which He was showing, **as though in act**,*(as though happening at that moment.)* His Conception in the womb of the Celestial Mama. Oh God, what an abyss of love! My sweet Jesus told me: "Daughter of my Will, come to take part in the first deaths and pains that my little Humanity received from my Divinity in the act of my Conception. As I was conceived, I conceived all souls with Me, past, present and future, as my own Life, *(Mind Blown)* and I also conceived all the pains and deaths which I had to suffer for each one of them. I had to incorporate everything within Me – souls, pains and deaths, that each one was to suffer, in order to say to the Father: 'My Father, look no longer at the creature, but only at Me. In Me You will find everyone, and I will satisfy for all. *(Monologue: Notice He suffered death for us, dying for our sins. We know also that He is always with us even as We sin. So did Jesus do our sinful acts with us? Thus making His death for us Justified in the Eyes of God? Would Jesus' many deaths, without partaking be Divinely Just or honest? For Him to be covered in our sins, would He not have to commit the sinful act with us? Yet if Jesus did so He would 'look like' a sinner, but if it is done IN His Will they cannot possibly be sin. To use a common analogy.. He didn't just "take the blame" for Me throwing the Ball through the window, He threw the ball through the window with Me. Then He stood before the Father Guilty but blameless for throwing that ball. But Perfect Justice must be appeased. We have to own it, and Jesus keeps the acts "suspended "until a mortal human soul receives the act as their own. (At least that is how I imagine it.)* : As many pains as You want, I will give them to You. Do You want Me to suffer death for each one? I will suffer it. I accept everything, provided You give *(eternal)* life to all.' This is why a Divine Power and Will were needed in order to give Me so many deaths and pains, and a Divine Power and Will to make Me suffer. And since in my Will all souls and all things are in act – not in an abstract way, or by intention, as some might think; rather, I kept all of them identified with Me, in reality, and with Me they formed my very Life – in reality, I died for each one, and suffered the pains of all. *(Mind Blown)* It is true that it took a miracle of my Omnipotence, the prodigy of my immense Will – without my Will, my Humanity could not have found and embraced all souls, nor could It die so many times.

So, as my little Humanity was conceived, It began to suffer alternating pains and deaths; *(Mind Blown)* all souls were swimming in Me as if inside an immense sea, **forming the members of my members, the blood of my Blood**, the heart of my Heart. How many times did my Mama, taking the first place in my Humanity, feel my pains and my deaths, and She died together with Me! How sweet it was for Me to find the echo of my Love in the love of my Mama! These are profound mysteries, in which the human intellect, not able to understand well, seems to get lost. Therefore, come into my Will, and take part in the deaths and in the pains that I suffered from the moment of my Conception. From this, you will be able to better understand what I tell you."

I am unable to say how, but I found myself in the womb of my Queen Mama, where I could see the tiny little Infant Jesus. But, though tiny, He contained everything. A dart of light flashed from His Heart into mine, and as it penetrated into me, I felt it giving me death; and as it came out, life came back to me. Each touch of that dart produced a most sharp pain, such that I felt undone, and dying, in reality. Then, through the same touch, I felt I was receiving life again. But I don't have the right words to express myself, therefore I stop here.

March 20, 1919

The deaths and the pains which the Divinity made the Humanity of Jesus suffer for each soul, were not just an intention, but they were real. Luisa takes part in them.

(PhD, Must Read, the many deaths of Jesus, a call for us to partake.The power of His "FIAT")

I felt my poor mind immersed in the pains of my lovable Jesus; and since I had been told that it seemed impossible that Jesus could **suffer so many deaths** and so many pains **for each one**, as is said above, *(conclusive here, more than one death per individual is possible)* my Jesus told me: "My daughter, my Will contains the power of everything. It was enough that my Will wanted it, for it to happen. And if it were not so, my Will would have had a limit in Its power, while I am without limits and infinite in all my things. Therefore, whatever I want, I do. Ah, how little I am understood by creatures, and therefore I am not loved! Come into my Humanity, and I will let you see and touch with your hand what I have told you."

In that moment I found myself in Jesus, Who was inseparable from the Divinity and from the Eternal Volition. By just wanting it, this Volition created repeated deaths, innumerable pains, blows without scourges, the sharpest pricks without thorns, with such an ease, just as when, **with one "FIAT", It created billions of stars... It did not take as many "FIATs" for as many created stars - one was enough.** Yet, not just one star came out to the light, while the others remained in the Divine Mind or in Its intention - rather, all of them, in reality, came out, and each one had its own light to adorn our atmosphere.*(Is He speaking metaphorically about souls? He has used (and will useagain) "Stars" as a metaphore for souls IN His Will)* In the same way, it seemed that, in the Heaven of the Most Holy Humanity of our Lord, with Its creative "FIAT", the Divine Volition created life and death as many times as It wanted.

So, being in Jesus, I found myself at that point when Jesus suffered the scourging from the Divine hands. It was enough for the Eternal Will to want it and, without blows, without lashes, the flesh of the Humanity of Jesus fell off in pieces; deep furrows were formed, but in a harrowing manner, and in His most intimate parts. The obedience of Jesus to

that Divine Volition was such that His Humanity melted by Itself, but in such a painful way that **one can say that the scourging which He received from the Jews was the image and the shadow of that which He suffered from the Eternal Volition**.*(Gold)* Then, at the will of the Divine Volition, His Humanity recomposed Itself. This happened when He suffered deaths for each creature, and all the rest. I took part in these pains of Jesus, and - oh, how vividly did I understand that the Divine Volition can make us die as many times as It wants, and then give us life again.*(Mind Blowing)* Oh God, these are unutterable things, excesses of love, profound mysteries, **almost inconceivable to created mind**... I felt unable to return to life, to the use of senses, to motion, after I suffered those pains; and my blessed Jesus told me: "Daughter of my Will, my Volition gave you those pains, and my Volition gives back to you life, motion, and everything. **I will call you often in my Divinity to take part in the many deaths and pains which, in reality, I suffered for each soul**. *(Wow!)* **It is not, as some believe, that it was only in my Will, or that I just had the intention of giving life to each one. False, false!** They do not know the prodigy, the Love and the Power of my Will. **You, who have somehow known the reality of the many deaths suffered for all, do not put it in doubt, but love Me, be grateful for all, and be ready when my Will calls you.**"*(Mind Blowing: A message to us."Be ready" implies a sudden calling.)*

March 22, 1919

All things came out to life from the Eternal FIAT. Excesses of love in the creation of man.

(VIL Man is special, And Substitution lack of love from all humanity)

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and I could see all the order of created things. And my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, see what harmony, what order in all created things, and how all of them came out to life from the Eternal FIAT. Everything cost Me a FIAT. The most tiny star as well as the refulgent and splendid Sun, the most tiny plant just as the great tree, the most tiny insect just as the largest animal - they all seem to say among themselves: 'We are noble creatures. Our origin is the Eternal Volition; we all carry the mark of the Supreme FIAT. It is true that we are distinct and different from one another; we have diversity of office, of light, of heat, but this says nothing: one is our value - the FIAT of a God; one our life and preservation - the FIAT of the Eternal Majesty...' Oh, how eloquently does Creation speak of the Power of my Will, teaching that **from the greatest thing to the smallest, one is the value, because they have life from the Divine Volition**! In fact, a star would say to the Sun: 'It is true that you have much light and heat; your office is great, your goods immense. The earth almost depends on you, so much so, that I do nothing in comparison to you. But the FIAT of a God made you so; therefore our values are equal - the glory which we give to our Creator is completely similar'." *(We now know that the stars are Suns, planets and Galaxies, A simile to show the difference in value from the greatest to the least is, an illusion.)*

Then He added in a more afflicted tone: **"It was not so in creating man.** It is true that his origin is my FIAT, but this was not enough for Me. Taken by excess of love, I breathed on him, wanting to infuse in him my own Life. I endowed him with reason; I made him free, and I constituted him king of the whole Creation. But man, ungrateful – how did he correspond to Me? Amid all Creation, he alone has become the sorrow of my Heart, the clashing note. And then, how much could I tell you about my

crafting in the sanctification of souls? Not only one FIAT, not my breath, do I place at their disposal, but my very Life, my Love, my Wisdom. Yet, how many rejections, how many defeats my Love receives! Ah, my daughter, compassionate my hard sorrow, and **come into My Will to substitute for the love of the whole human family, so as to soothe my pierced Heart**!"

April 7, 1919

Effects of the Divine Will. Threats of chastisements.

(Phd: Church and civilian Leaders cause the world's disorders, but He will take care of them in a "special way")

Continuing in my usual state, my sweet Jesus came **all tired**, in the act of asking for my help; and leaning His Heart on mine, He made me feel His pains. Each pain I felt was capable of giving me death, but Jesus, sustaining me, gave me the strength not to die. Then, looking at me, He told me: "My daughter, patience. **In certain days your pains are necessary to Me, more than ever, so that the whole world may not be reduced to a flame**. Therefore, I want to make you suffer more." *(If He had decided to end the world, being eternal He would know this, so would these scarifices have been necessary?)* And with a lance which He had in His hand, He ripped my heart open *(ouch? Seems cruel, but Jesus IS jut giving he te pains He suffers (maybe less?))* I suffered very much**, but I felt happy**, thinking that Jesus was sharing His pains with Me, and pouring Himself out with me He could spare the peoples the imminent and terrible chastisements that will burst out. Then, after some hours of intense pains, my lovable Jesus told me: "My beloved daughter, you suffer very much. Come, then, into my Will to take refreshment, and let us pray together for poor humanity."

I don't know how, I found myself in the immensity of the Divine Volition, in the arms of Jesus, and I repeated after Him all that He was saying in a low voice... **I will give some idea of what He was saying, because it is impossible for me to say everything.** I remember that in the Will of Jesus I could see all of His thoughts, all the good He had done to us with His Intelligence, and how all human intelligences received life from His mind. *(is he talking about at creation, or on a day to day basis?)* But - oh God, what abuse they did - how many offenses! And I said: 'Jesus, I multiply my thoughts in your Will, to give to each one of your thoughts the kiss of a divine thought, an adoration, a recognition of You, a reparation, a love of divine thoughts, as if another Jesus were doing it. This, in the name of all and for all the human thoughts, past, present and future; and I intend to compensate even for the intelligences of lost souls. I want that the glory on the part of the creatures be complete, **and that no one miss the roll call;** and whatever they do not do, I do it in your Will, to give You divine and complete glory."

Then, looking at me, Jesus was waiting, as if He wanted a reparation to His eyes. And I said: 'Jesus, I multiply myself in your gazes, so that I too may have as many gazes for as many times as You have looked at the creature with love. I multiply myself in your tears, to cry, me too, for all the sins of the creatures, to be able to give You gazes of divine love and divine tears in the name of all; to give You complete glory and reparation for all the gazes of all creatures.'

Then, Jesus wanted me to continue the reparations to everything - to His mouth, to His Heart, to His desires, etc., multiplying myself in His Will, such that It would be too long to say everything, therefore I move forward. Then Jesus added: "My daughter, as you did your acts in my Will, many Suns were being formed between Heaven and earth; *(???)* and I look at the earth only through these Suns, **otherwise the earth would be so disgusting to Me that I would not be able to look at it**. But the earth receives little of these Suns, because the darkness that creatures spread is such that it places itself in front of these Suns, and they cannot receive of all their light, nor their heat."

Afterwards, He transported me into the midst of creatures. But who can say what they were doing? I will just say that my Jesus, with sorrowful tone, added: "**What disorder in the world! But this disorder is because of the leaders, both civilian and ecclesiastical. Their self-interested and corrupted lives** did not have the strength to correct their subjects; so they closed their eyes to the evils of the members, since they already showed their own evils; and if they did, it was all in a superficial way, because**, not having the life of that good within themselves, how could they infuse it in others? How many times these perverted leaders have put the evil before the good, to the extent that the few good have been shaken by this behavior of the leaders. Therefore, I will have the leaders struck in a special way."** *(I don't think this is a good "special way")*

And I: 'Jesus, spare the leaders of the Church - they are already few. If You strike them, the rulers will be missing.' And Jesus: "**Don't you remember that I founded my Church with twelve Apostles? In the same way, those few who will remain, will be enough to reform the world.** The enemy is already at their doors; revolutions are already in the field; nations will swim in blood and their leaders will be scattered**. Pray, pray and suffer, so that the enemy may not have the freedom to reduce everything to ruin."**

April 15, 1919

Greater things are done after the minor ones, and are the fulfillment and crowning of those. The Resurrected Humanity of Jesus, symbol of those who will live in His Will.

(PhD, Must Read, Saints vs those IN His Will)

I was fusing myself in the Holy Will of my always lovable Jesus, and together with my Jesus, my intelligence was wandering in the Work of Creation, adoring and thanking the Supreme Majesty for everything and for everyone. And my Jesus, all affability, told me: "My daughter, in creating the heavens, first I made the stars as minor spheres, and then **I created the Sun as the major sphere, endowing It with so much light as to eclipse all the stars, as though hiding them within Itself, and constituting It king of the stars and of all nature.** *(A Simile or Metaphor or is science deceiving us?)* It is my usual way to do minor things first, as preparation for greater ones - these, being the crowning of the minor things. **While being my relater**, *(from Jesus to Man)* the Sun also conceals the souls who will form their sanctity in my Will; the Saints who lived in the mirror of my Humanity, as if in the shadow of my Will, will be the stars; the former souls, although coming later in time, will *(also?)* be the Suns. (*Mind Blown. A Simile; Like the Sun vs the Stars: is Those Livin IN His vs the Saints. Those saints "coming later in time" will be the Suns.)*

I maintained this order also in Redemption. My birth was without glamour, rather, it was neglected; my childhood was without splendor of great things before men; my life in Nazareth was so hidden that I lived as if ignored by all; I adapted Myself to do the smallest and most common things of human life. **During my public life there were a few great things, but still - who knew my Divinity? Nobody, not even all of the Apostles.** I passed through the crowds like any other man, so much so, that anyone could approach Me, talk to Me, and if needed, even despise Me."

And I, interrupting Jesus, said: **'Jesus, my Love, how happy those times were, and even happier those people who, just by wanting it, could come close to You, talk to You, and be with You!'** *(Amen!)*

And Jesus: "Ah, my daughter, **only My Will brings true happiness**! It alone encloses all goods within the soul, and making Itself crown around the soul, constitutes her queen of true happiness. Only these souls will be the queens of my Throne, because they are a birth from my Will. This is so true, that those people were not happy. Many saw Me but did not know Me, because my Will did not reside within them as center of life. Therefore, even if they saw Me, they remained unhappy. Only those who received the good of receiving **the seed of my Will** in their hearts disposed themselves to receive the good of seeing Me resurrected.

Now, the portent of my Redemption was the Resurrection, which, more than refulgent Sun, crowned my Humanity, making even my most tiny acts shine, with such splendor and marvel as to astonish Heaven and earth. The Resurrection will be the beginning, the foundation and the fulfillment of all goods - crown and glory of all the Blessed. **My Resurrection is the true Sun** which worthily glorifies My Humanity; It is the Sun of the Catholic Religion; It is the glory of every Christian. **Without Resurrection, it would have been as though heavens without Sun, without heat and without life**.

Now, my Resurrection is the symbol of the souls who will form their Sanctity in my Will. **The Saints of the past centuries symbolize my Humanity**. Although resigned, they did not have continuous act in my Will; therefore, they **did not receive the mark of the Sun of my Resurrection**, but **the mark of the works of my Humanity before my Resurrection**. Therefore, they will be many; almost like stars, they will form a beautiful ornament to the Heaven of my Humanity. **But**

the Saints of the living in my Will, who will symbolize my Resurrected Humanity, will be few. In fact, many throngs and crowds of people saw my Humanity, **but few saw my Resurrected Humanity - only the believers, those who were most disposed,** and, I could say**, only those who contained the seed of my Will.** In fact, if they did not have that seed, they would have lacked the necessary sight to be able to see my Resurrected and glorious Humanity, and therefore be spectators of my ascent into Heaven.

Now, if my Resurrection symbolizes the Saints of the living in my Will - and this with reason, since each act, word, step, etc. done in my Will is a Divine resurrection that the soul receives; it is a mark of glory that she receives; it is to go out of herself in order to enter the Divinity, and to love, work and think, hiding herself in the refulgent Sun of my Volition - what is the wonder, if the soul remains fully risen and identified with the very Sun of my Glory, and symbolizes my Resurrected Humanity? **But few are those who dispose themselves to this, because even in sanctity, souls want something for their own good; while the Sanctity of living in my Will has nothing of its own - everything is of God**. **It takes too much for souls to dispose themselves to this - to strip themselves of their own goods. Therefore, they will not be many**.

You are not in the number of the many, but of the few. Therefore, be always attentive to the call, and to your continuous flight."

April 19, 1919

Jesus did for each soul everything that they were supposed to do toward their Creator. *(✓ VIL)*

Continuing in my usual state, I felt all afflicted, and my always lovable Jesus, in coming, clasped me, and placing His arm around my neck, told me: "My daughter, what is it? *(What is it honey? Or what is it now!)* Your affliction weighs upon my Heart and pierces Me more than my own pains. Poor daughter, you have compassionated Me many times, and have taken my pains upon yourself; now I want to compassionate you and take your pain Myself." And He clasped me all to His Heart, and drawing me outside of myself, He added: "Be cheered, my daughter. Come into my Will to be able to better understand and see all that my Humanity did for the good of creatures."

I don't know how to say all that I understood. In many things, I lack the words; I will just say what my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, my Humanity was the only organ which reordered the harmony between Creator and creature. I did for each soul all that they were supposed to do toward their Creator, not excluding **even lost souls**, **because I was to give to the Father complete glory, love and satisfaction for all created things**; with this only difference: the souls who somehow fulfill their duties toward the Creator - **almost** nobody arrives at satisfying them all - unite their glory to Mine, and everything they do remains as though grafted into Mine; while the lost ones remain as though parched members, and since vital humors *(moisture)* are missing in them, they are not fit for receiving any graft of the good I have done for them, but they are only fit for burning in the eternal fire. *(Eternal fire or eternal punishment?)* Therefore, my Humanity restored the lost harmony between creatures and Creator, and sealed it at the price of blood and unheard-of pains."

May 4, 1919

Jesus has His Throne on earth in one who lives in His Will. *(✓ VIL)*

I live in the midst of privations and bitternesses. My only strength and life is the Will of my Jesus. My sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior for a little while, all afflicted and pensive, sustaining His forehead with His own hand. In seeing Him so afflicted, I said to Him: 'Jesus, what's wrong - why so afflicted and pensive?' And He, looking at me, told me: "Ah! daughter, I am dividing the lots of the world from within your heart. Your heart is the center of my Throne upon earth; and from my center I look at the world, the madness of creatures, the precipice which they are preparing; while I am put aside, as if I did not mean anything to them. **So I am forced to withdraw the light, not only of grace, but also of natural reason itself,** so as to confuse them,*(do we ever see that today.)* and let them touch with their own hands what man is, and what man can do. And from within your heart I look at him, and I cry and I pray for the ungrateful man. I want you together with Me, crying, praying and suffering for my relief and company."

And I: 'My poor Jesus, how much compassion I feel for You! Ah, yes, I will cry and pray together with You! But tell me, my Love, how is it possible that my heart be the center of your Throne upon earth, while there are so many good souls in whom You dwell - and I am so bad?' And He added: "In Heaven too I have the center of my Throne, though I am the life of each Blessed, and by being life of each Blessed, I do not exclude the fact that I have a Throne in which all of my Majesty, my Omnipotence, Immensity, Beauty, Wisdom, etc. dwell as though at the central point, since each Blessed cannot contain them - not having the capacity of containing all the immensity of my Being. In the same way, I have my center upon earth; though I also dwell in others, I do have my central point, from which I decide, I command, I operate, I do good, I chastise – which I do not do in my other dwellings.

And do you know why I have chosen you as the central place? Because I have chosen you to live in my Will, and one who lives in my Will is capable of containing Me completely, as my central point, because she lives in the center of my Being and I live in the center of hers. But while I live in her center, I live as though I were in my own center. On the

other hand, one who does not live in my Will cannot embrace Me completely; therefore, at the most I can reside there, but not raise my Throne. **Ah, if everyone understood the great good of living in my Will, they would compete!** But, alas! - how few of them understand this and live more in themselves than in Me."

May 8, 1919

Cause and necessity of the pains that the Divinity gave to the Humanity of Jesus. The reason why He has delayed in making them known.

(PhD, Must Read : Divine Passion vs The Passion we know, why and why now answered.)

Finding myself in my usual state, I was thinking of the pains of my adorable Jesus, especially those which His Divinity inflicted upon the Most Holy Humanity of Our Lord. Meanwhile, I felt myself being drawn into the Heart of my Jesus, and I took part in the pains of His Most Holy Heart, which His Divinity made Him suffer during the course of His Life on earth. These pains are very different from those which blessed Jesus suffered in the course of His Passion at the hands of the Jews. They are pains which almost cannot be described. From the little I shared in them, I can say that I felt a sharp, bitter pain, accompanied by a rip to the heart itself, such that I felt I was dying in reality; and then Jesus would give me life again with a prodigy of His Love.

Then, after I suffered, my sweet Jesus told me: "**Daughter of my pains, know that the pains which the Jews gave Me were the shadow of those which the Divinity gave to Me.** And this was just, in order to receive full satisfaction. In sinning, man offends the Supreme Majesty not only externally, but also internally, and **he disfigures in his interior the divine part which was infused in him when he was created.** *(Mind Blown.)* Therefore, sin is formed in the interior of man first, and then comes outside; even more, many times what comes outside is the minimum part, while the greater part remains in his interior. **Now, creatures were incapable of penetrating into my interior and of making Me satisfy, by means of pains, the Glory of the Father which they had denied to Him with so many interior offenses.** More so, since these offenses wounded the most noble part of the creature – that is, the intellect, the memory and the will - in which the Divine Image is imprinted. Who, then, was to take on this charge if the creature was incapable? Therefore, it was almost necessary that the Divinity Itself take on this commitment,

becoming my loving executioner - but more demanding, though loving - in order to receive full satisfaction for all the sins committed in the interior of man.

The Divinity wanted the complete work and the full satisfaction of the creature, both internally and externally; therefore, in the Passion which the Jews gave to Me I satisfied the external Glory of the Father, which creatures had taken away from Him; in the Passion which my Divinity gave to Me during the course of my whole Life, I satisfied the Father for all the sins of the interior of man. From this you can understand how the pains which I suffered from the hand of the Divinity surpassed by far the pains which creatures gave Me - even more, they almost cannot be compared, and they are less accessible to created mind. Just as there is great difference between the interior and the exterior of man, much greater is the difference between the pains which my Divinity inflicted upon Me and those which creatures gave Me on the last day of my Life. The first ones were cruel, painful, superhuman tearings, capable of giving Me death – and repeated deaths in my most intimate parts, both of the soul and of the body. Not even a fiber was spared Me. The second were bitter pains, but not tearings capable of giving Me death at each pain. But the Divinity had the Power and the Will to do so.

Ah, How much man costs Me! But man, ungrateful, does not care about Me; he does not try to comprehend how much I loved him and how much I suffered for him, to the extent that he has not even come to understand all that I suffered in the Passion which creatures gave Me. And if they do not understand the least, how can they understand the greatest, which I suffered for them? **This is why I delay in revealing the innumerable and unheard-of pains which the Divinity gave Me because of them**.

But my Love wants to pour Itself out, and to receive love in return. Therefore I call you in the immensity and height of my Will, where all these pains are in act. And not only do you take part in them, but in the name of the entire human family you honor them and give love in return; and together with Me, You substitute for all that creatures owe, but - to my highest pain and great harm to themselves - they don't give it a thought." *(Question Does "when he was created" relate to the 6th day, or at his natural conception)*

May 10, 1919

The Divine Life lasts in the soul as long as the Will of God is in her. *(✓)*

(VIL and chastisement to come)

I was very afflicted and almost concerned about my poor state, and Jesus, wanting to distract me from thinking about myself, told me: "**My daughter, what are you doing? The thought of yourself makes you go out of my Will**. Don't you know that the Divine Life lasts in you as long as my Will is in you, and that as soon as my Will ceases, the Divine Life also ceases, and you take back your human life? **Fine exchange you make! The same happens with obedience. As long as there is obedience, the life of the one who commanded lasts in the one who obeys; as soon as obedience ceases, one takes back his own life.**"

Then, as though sighing, He added: "Ah, you do not know the ruin the world will become! All that has happened until now can be called a game, compared to the chastisements which are coming. I do not show all of them to you so as not to oppress you too much; and I, in seeing the obstinacy of man, remain as though hiding within you. **And you, pray together with Me, and do not want to think about yourself**." *(Is He is talking to you and me.)*

May 16, 1919

Effects of the acts done in the Divine Will. The Sun is an image of these acts. *(✓)*

I was thinking: 'How can it be that one single act done in the Divine Will multiplies into so many as to do good to all?' In that moment my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and with a light which He sent to my mind, told me: "My daughter, you will find an image of this in the Sun. One is the Sun - one the heat, one the light; yet, this Sun multiplies in everyone, giving its light and its heat to each one, according to the various circumstances. For man, It is the light of every eye, of every action, of every step; and if the creature varies the action or the path, the light follows her, though one is the Sun. The Sun multiplies Itself in all nature, giving its different effects to each thing. At its rising, It embellishes all of nature, and its light, multiplying itself in the night frost, forms the dew, laying upon all the plants a silver mantle, which gives so much prominence and beauty to all of nature as to astonish and enchant the human gaze; so much so, that man, with all his industriousness, is incapable of forming one single drop of dew... Continue on: to the flowers It gives color and fragrance - and not one color only, but to each one its own distinct color and fragrance. With its light and heat, It gives sweetness and maturation to the fruits - and a different sweetness to each fruit. It fecundates and makes other plants grow, although one is the Sun. Therefore, all of nature receives life from the Sun, and each thing has its own distinct effect, which befits it.

Now, if the Sun can do this because It is up high, and becomes the life of the entire creation which lives down below - though the Sun is one - much more so for the acts done in my Will, because the soul ascends in Me and operates in the height of my Will. More than Sun, they place themselves as guards of all creatures in order to give them life. Although **the act is one,** it

darts over all creatures like the Sun and it embellishes some, fecundates others with grace, melts the coldness of some, softens the hearts of others, casts away the darkness for some, purifies and burns others - **giving to each one the different effects which are needed, according to the greater or minor dispositions of each one**.

This happens also with the Sun that shines on your horizon. If the ground is sterile, the Sun gives little growth to the plants; if the seed of the flower is not there, with all Its light and heat, the Sun does not make it sprout; if man does not start himself to operate, the Sun makes him earn nothing. **Therefore, the Sun produces the goods in the Creation according to the fecundity of the lands and to the attitude of man**. In the same way, although these acts in my Will run for the good of all, they act according to the dispositions of each one, and to the attitude of the soul who lives in my Volition. So, each additional act done in my Will is one more Sun that shines upon all creatures."

Afterwards, I tried to fuse myself in my Jesus, in His Will, multiplying my thoughts in His, in order to repair and substitute for all created intelligences, past, present and future. And from the heart, I said to my Jesus: 'How I wish to give You, with my mind, all the glory, the honor, the reparation for the whole human family, even for the lost souls, who did not give them to You with their own intelligence.' And He, pleased, kissed me on my forehead, telling me: "And I seal with my kiss all of your thoughts with Mine, so that I may always find in you all created minds, and receive continuous glory, honor and reparation in their name."

May 22, 1919

In the Era of the living in the Divine Will, the souls will complete the Glory of God on the part of Creation.

(Must read, PhD : a new Era is coming, He will give astonishing Graces.)

Continuing in my usual state, my little mind was wandering in the Holy Will of God and, I don't know how, I understood how the creature does not give to God the glory which she is obliged to give; and I felt embittered. And my sweet Jesus, wanting to instruct me and console me, through an intellectual light told me: "My daughter, all of my works are complete; therefore, the glory that the creature must give to Me will be complete. The last day will not come until the whole Creation has given Me the honor and the glory which I Myself wanted and established, *(Mind Blown)* and **what some do not give Me, I take from others;** in these I redouble the graces which others reject from Me, and from these I receive double love and glory. *(Wow!)* To others, according to their dispositions, I reach the point of giving the graces which I would give to ten; to others, those which I would give to a hundred; to others, those which I would give to a thousand.*(See Matthew 24:27-30)* Sometimes, I give the graces which I would give to cities, to provinces, and even to entire kingdoms. And these love Me and give Me glory for ten, for a hundred, for a thousand, etc. In this way my Glory on the part of Creation is completed. And when I see that the creature cannot make it, in spite of her good will, I draw her into my Will, in which she finds the virtue of multiplying one single act as many times as she wants, giving Me the glory, honor and love which others do not give to Me.

This is why I am preparing the Era of the living in my Will *(Childhood's end?);* and for all that creatures have not done in the past generations, and will not do, in this Era of my Will they will complete the love, the glory, the honor of the whole Creation, and I will give them astonishing and unheard-of graces. *(Mind Blown)* This is why I am calling you to live in my Will, and I whisper into your ear: 'Jesus, I lay at your feet the adoration, the subjection of the whole human family; I place in your Heart the "I love You" of all; on your lips I impress my kiss in order to seal the kiss of all generations; I clasp You with my arms in order to clasp You with the arms of all, to bring You the glory of all the works of all creatures...' And I feel in

you the adoration, the 'I love You', the kiss, etc. of the whole human family. How could I not give to you the love, the kisses, the graces which I should give to the others?

Now, know my daughter, that what the creature does on earth is the capital that she forms for Heaven. Therefore, if she does little, she will have little; if much, she will have much. If one loved Me and glorified Me for ten, she will receive ten more contentments, corresponding to as much glory, and will be loved by Me ten times as much. If another loved Me and glorified Me for a hundred and for a thousand, she will receive contentments, love and glory for a hundred and for a thousand. In this way I will give to the Creation all that I have decided to give, and the Creation will give Me all that I must receive from them – and my Glory will be completed in everything."

May 24, 1919

The soul in whom Jesus dwells, feels what the world sends to Him: hardness, darkness, sins, etc.

(VIL; The reperations of a soul close to Him , reduces our chastisements)

I was feeling very oppressed and afflicted because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, and I was telling Him with all my heart: 'Come, my Life; without You I feel I am dying - but not to die once, rather, die continuously! *(This…still?It must be divinely inspired, it's only been two days.)* Come, I cannot take any more, I cannot take any more!' My sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and I felt Him kissing my heart intensely. Then, unveiling Himself, He told me: "My daughter, I felt an irresistible need to pour Myself out with you in love." And I, immediately: 'Jesus, how much You make me suffer! The privation of You kills me. All other pains would be nothing, or rather, smiles and kisses of Yours; but your privation is death without pity. Ah, Jesus! Jesus, how You have changed!' And He, interrupting me, told me: "Daughter of my Love, you do not want to convince yourself that I

look at the world through you; and since I dwell in you, you are forced to feel what the world sends Me - hardness, darkness, sins, fury of my Justice, etc. Therefore, **instead** of thinking of my privation, **you must think of defending Me from the evils that creatures send Me, and of breaking the fury of my Justice**. So I will remain sheltered within you, and creatures will be struck less."

June 4, 1919

In order for Redemption to be complete, Jesus was to suffer injustice, hatred, mockeries; and since the Divinity was incapable of giving Him these pains, this is why He suffered the Passion from the hands of creatures on the last of His mortal days.

((PhD, Must Read, Favorite : although much the same as May 8 1919)

I was thinking about the Passion of my always lovable Jesus, especially when He found Himself under the storm of the scourges, and I thought to myself: 'When did Jesus suffer more – in the pains which the Divinity made Him suffer during the whole course of His Life, or on the last day from the hands of the Jews?' *(Answered on May 8 1919)* And my sweet Jesus, with a light which He sent to my intellect, told me: "My daughter, the pains which the Divinity gave Me surpass by far those which creatures gave Me, both in power and in intensity, multiplicity and length of time. However, there was not injustice or hatred, but highest love and accord on the part of all Three Divine Persons in the commitment which I had taken upon Myself to save souls at the cost of suffering as many deaths for as many creatures as would come out to the light of Creation, and which the Father had granted to Me with highest love.

Injustice and hatred do not exist in the Divinity, nor can they exist. Therefore, It was unable to make Me suffer these pains. But man, with sin, had committed highest injustice, hatred, etc**., and in order to glorify the Father completely, I was to suffer injustice, hatred, mockeries, etc. This is why, on the last of my mortal days, I suffered the Passion on the part of creatures,** in which the injustices, the hatred, the mockeries, the revenges and the humiliations that they used against Me were so many as to render my poor Humanity the **opprobrium** *(disgrace)* of all, to the point that I did not look like a man. They disfigured Me so much that they themselves were horrified in looking at Me. I was the abject and the refuse of all. Therefore, I could call them two distinct Passions.

Creatures could not give Me as many deaths or pains, for as many creatures, and as many sins as they would commit. They were incapable of it. Therefore the Divinity took on this commitment, but with highest love and accord on both sides. Besides, the Divinity was incapable of injustice, etc.; so, creatures took over, and I completed the Work of Redemption in everything. How much souls cost Me - **this is why I love them so much**!" *(This is why?)*

Another day I was thinking to myself: 'My beloved Jesus has told me so many things; and I - have I been attentive in doing all that He taught me? Oh, how meager I am in pleasing Him! How incapable I feel of everything! So, His many teachings will be my condemnation.' And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, why do you afflict yourself? The teachings of your Jesus will never serve to condemn you. Even if you did only once what I have taught you, you would still place a star in the heaven of your soul In fact, just as I extended **A** heaven over the human nature and my "FIAT" studded it with stars, in the same way, I extended a heaven in the depth of the soul, and the "FIAT" of the good which she does - because any good is a fruit of my Will - comes to embellish this heaven with stars.*(Ah ha! Not natural stars ,supernatural stars)* Therefore, if she does ten goods, she places ten stars in it; if a thousand, one thousand stars... So, think rather of repeating my teachings as much as you can, in order to stud the heaven of your soul with stars, so that it will not be inferior to the heaven that shines upon your horizon; and each star will carry the mark of the teaching of your Jesus. How much honor you will give Me!" .*(Monologue: Jesus says There is a heaven in the soul.* ***So If we define Heaven as the place where God IS.*** *Then it is easy to see that in every soul there would be a heaven, and the number of stars in that soul would relate to how faithfully that soul did His Will. I wonder if this soul star , is in some way also relates to a Material star in the heavens that we see*

.Perhaps the natural stars are a representation of the souls IN Jesus?)

June 16, 1919

There is no sanctity without the Cross. No virtue can be acquired without union with pains.

(PhD Must Read: Evils, Chastisements and pains)

I was thinking in my interior: 'Where are the pains that my sweet Jesus had told me He would let me share in - while I am suffering almost nothing?' And my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, how you deceive yourself! You calculate the physical pains**; I calculate physical and moral pains.** Each time you have been deprived of Me, it was a death that you felt, and I felt I was being repaired for the many deaths which creatures give themselves through sin – and you took part in the many deaths which I suffered. When you were feeling cold - that was another little death you felt, and you shared in the coldness of the creatures, who would want to cool my love. But my Love, triumphant over their coldness, absorbs it into Me, to feel the death of

their coldness; and I give to them more ardent love. And so with all your other pains**: they were evils opposite those of the creatures;** *(Example: Man doesn't miss Jesus at all so Luisa misses Jesus beyond measure.)* **and like many little deaths, they made you share in my deaths.**

And then, don't you know that **my Justice suspends your pains,** *(The pains of suffering Souls?)* **when it is forced by the evil of peoples to pour out new chastisements? . Evils will be so grave as to be horrifying. I know that this is a pain for you, but I too had the same pain. I would have wanted to free creatures from all pains, both in time and in Eternity, but this was not granted to Me by the Wisdom of the Father, and I had to resign Myself**. *(Mind Blown, Not a disagreement or a difference of Wills. A Father may NOT want to punish his son for disobedience, but he must, The Loving dad would have wanted to NOT punish him, but the thinking dad (the dad of wisdom) knows he must. One is the daddy, one is the will.divided is the desire from the reality.)* Would you perhaps want to surpass my very Humanity? Ah, daughter, no kind of sanctity is without Cross! No virtue can be acquired without union with *(Jesus in your?)* pains. However, know that I will repay you at usurious interest for all my privations, and even for the pains that you would want to suffer, and you don't."

June 27, 1919

The Heart of Jesus: spring of Glory and of Graces.

(PhD:Any virtue practiced by Jesus glorified the Father in the name of all, is also to be done by all, for the good of all)

Continuing in my usual state, my lovable Jesus showed me His Most Holy Heart, telling me: "My daughter, as many virtues as my Heart practiced, so many springs were formed in It. And as they formed, innumerable rivulets gushed forth, which, spurting up to Heaven, worthily glorified the Father in the name of all, and dropped again from Heaven for the good of all creatures. Now, as creatures too, practice virtues, they form little springs in their hearts, from which their little rivulets gush forth, which cross Mine and, spurting together, glorify the Celestial Father and descend for the good of all, forming such harmony between Heaven and earth **that even the Angels remain astonished at the enchanting sight**. Therefore, be attentive in practicing the virtues of my Heart, so as to let Me open the springs of my Graces."

July 11, 1919

The heavens of the soul.

(Gold Metaphor: With our Holy thoughts, suns, stars etc, are formed making heavens of our mind.)

I am going through most bitter days. My lovable Jesus makes Himself seen little or not at all; or like lightening flashing by. I remember that one night He made Himself seen as tired and exhausted, carrying as though a bundle of souls in His arms. And looking at me, He told me: "**Ah! my daughter, the slaughter that they will make will be such and so great that only this bundle of souls which I am carrying in my arms will be saved.** *(Lost to Hell? Dead in body?)* What madness has man reached! You, do not be disturbed; **remain faithful during my absence, and after the storm I will repay you at usury** *("with interest")* for all the privations of Me, redoubling my visits and my graces." And almost crying, He disappeared. It is needless to tell the torture of my poor heart.

Another day, **a light**, almost **flying over** in front of me, remained in my mind, *(some insight that she almost missed?)* which said that just as blessed Jesus **extended the heavens** over our heads, so did He extend a heaven within our souls; or rather, not one, but many. Therefore, heaven is our intelligence; heaven is our gaze; heaven is the word, the action, the desire, the affection, the heart; with the difference, however, that the **external heaven does not change, nor do stars increase or decrease**, while **the heavens of our interior are subject to mutations**. *(See June 4 1919)*

Therefore, if **the heaven of our mind** thinks in a saintly way, **as thoughts are formed, stars, suns and beautiful comets are formed as well**; *(I assume this is metaphoric?)* and as our Angel sees them formed, he takes them and places them in the heaven of our intelligence. And if the **heaven of our mind** is holy, the gaze is holy, the word, the desire and the heartbeat are holy. Therefore, the gazes are stars, the word is light, the desire is comet that extends, the heartbeat is sun, and each one of the senses adorns its own heaven. *(← Well that certainly reads as a metaphor)* On the other hand, if the mind is evil, nothing beautiful is formed; rather, such darkness spreads as to obscure the other heavens. So, the gaze sends flashes of impatience; the word thunders with blasphemies; the desires cast lightnings of brutal passions; the heart unleashes from its womb a devastating hail over all the works of the creature. Poor heavens, they are obscure - how pitiful they are! *(Monologue: If I continue in the assumption that Heaven is where God IS, or to rephrase; wherever God is; there you will find heaven formed, Then all of the above reads almost as common sense. This leads to the obvious question: Are the billions of galaxies, with the billions of stars we see a manifestation of the Holy Mind of God?)*

August 6, 1919

The abandonment of the soul in God. Value of the acts done in the Divine Will.

(Several Metaphors relating to uniting with God)

I am going through most bitter days. My poor heart is as though petrified by the pain of the privation of the One Who forms my life, my All. Although resigned, I still cannot do without lamenting to my sweet Jesus, when, almost

flying, He passes before me, or moves in my interior. I remember that, during these laments, He once told me: "Abandonment in Me is the image of two torrents, each one pouring into the other with such force that their waters mix together; and forming highest waves of water, they arrive at touching Heaven - to the extent that the bed of those torrents remains dry. The roaring of those waters, their murmuring, is so sweet and harmonious that Heaven, in seeing Itself being touched by those waters, feels honored and shines with new beauty. And **the Saints, in chorus, say: 'This sweet sound and enrapturing harmony is a soul who abandoned herself in God. How beautiful! How beautiful!**'

Another day He told me: "What do you fear? Abandon yourself in Me, and you will remain surrounded by Me as if within a circle, in such a way that if enemies, occasions or dangers approach, they will have to deal with Me, not with you; and I will answer for you. *(as a parent protects their baby.)* **True abandonment in Me is rest for the soul and work for Me.** If the soul is restless, it means that she is not abandoned in Me: a just pain is restlessness, for one who wants to live by herself, doing great wrong to Me, and great harm to herself."

Another day I was lamenting even more strongly, and my lovable Jesus, all goodness, told me: "My daughter, calm yourself; this state of yours is the void which is being formed at the second preparation of the new chastisements which are coming. Read well what I made you write, and you will find out **that not all the chastisements have yet occurred**. How many more cities will be destroyed! Nations will continue to draw up, each one against the other... And Italy? Her friendly nations will become her fiercest enemies. Therefore, patience, my daughter; when everything is prepared to call man back, I will come to you as before, and we will pray and cry together for ungrateful man. You, however - never go out of my Will. Since my Volition is Eternal, **all that is done in my Will acquires an eternal, immense, infinite value;** it is like a currency which arises, and never runs out. The most tiny acts done in my Will remain written with indelible characters, saying: 'We are eternal acts, because an Eternal Will animated us, formed us and performed us...' **It happens as to a vase of clay into which liquid gold is poured, and the goldsmith forms gold items from that melted gold.** *(we are a clay vase, Jesus is Gold.)* Is it perhaps that that gold is not called gold because it has been liquefied in that clay vase? Certainly not. Gold is always gold, in whatever vase it might be melted. Now, the clay vase is the soul; my Will is the gold; the act of the creature operating in my Will combines my Will and hers, and they melt together. From that liquid, I, Divine Goldsmith, form the acts of eternal gold, in such a way that I can say that they are Mine, and the soul can say that they are hers."

September 3, 1919

Fusing oneself in Jesus balances the reparations.

(VIL The power and Value of being in the Divine Will)

I was lamenting to my sweet Jesus about my poor state, and how I have remained like a useless being who does no good. So, what's the purpose of my life? And my lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, **the purpose of your life is known to Me, and it is not up to you to investigate it.** *(Baa Haa Ha! Love it - a God so relatable, We know this applies to all of us right?)* However, know that just fusing yourself in Me every day, and many times a day, serves to maintain the balance of all the reparations, because **only one who enters into Me and takes from Me the origin of everything she does, can balance the reparations of everyone and <u>everything.</u>** *(not just Humans?)* **She can balance the Glory of the Father on the part of creatures**, because an eternal Beginning and an eternal Will are within Me, and **therefore I was able to balance everything: satisfaction, reparation and complete Glory to the Celestial Father on the part of all**. *(is there any Angel that can do this? I think not.)* **Therefore, as you enter into Me, you come to renew the balance of all the reparations and of the Glory of the Eternal Majesty**. Do you think this is trivial? Don't you yourself feel that you cannot do without it, and that I do not leave you before I see you fusing yourself in each one of my members, in order to receive from you the balance of all reparations, **as you substitute yourself in the name of the whole human family?** Try to repair Me for everything as much as you can. If you knew how much good the world receives when a soul, without a shadow of personal interest, but only for love of Me, rises *(moves?)* between Heaven and earth and, united with Me, balances the reparations of all!""

September 13, 1919

The soul must die to her own life in order to live from the Life of Jesus. *(✓)*

My bitternesses grow, and I do nothing but lament to my always lovable Jesus, telling Him: 'Pity, my Love, pity! Don't you see how I have reduced myself? **I feel that I no longer have life, nor desires, affections or love**; all of my interior is as though dead. Ah, Jesus, where in me is the fruit of your many teachings?' *(Sounds like she is looking for a teaching to cling on too, and they aren't coming.)* While I was saying this, I felt my sweet Jesus near me, binding me over and over with strong chains. And He told me: "My daughter, **the surest sign and the seal of my teachings within you is that you feel nothing of your own.** And then, isn't the living in my Will exactly this – to dissolve oneself in Me? How can you go searching for your

desires, affections and other things, if you have dissolved them in my Will? My Will is immense, and it takes too much to find them. And in order to live in Me, it is better to live no longer from your own life; otherwise you show that you are not happy to live from my Life, and to be completely dissolved in Me."

September 26, 1919

Effects of the state of victim.

(VIL: Divine Justice wants the creature to do her part, she must be open to His Blows.)

I do nothing but lament to my lovable Jesus. And blessed Jesus, making Himself heard, told me: "My daughter, one who is victim must be **exposed to receiving all the blows of Divine Justice**, and **must feel within herself the pains of the creatures** and the rigors *(severity)* which these pains deserve from the Divine Justice. Oh, how my Humanity moaned under these rigors! Not only this, but from your state of privation and abandonment, you can see how creatures are with Me, and how the Divine Justice is about to punish them with the most terrible scourges. Man has reached the state of complete madness, and with madmen the hardest lashes must be used." And I: 'Ah, my Jesus, my state is too hard. If I did not have the enchantment of your Will, which keeps me as though absorbed, I don't know what I would do!' And Jesus: **"My Justice cannot take satisfaction from two**.*(???)* This is why It keeps you as if suspended **from those pains of before**. *(Ah! I think he is sayingI cant take the pains of man and the pains of you suffering for man, yet man has gone completely mad, and so I must act, so I suspended your pains.)* But since obedience also concurred when I wanted you to put yourself in this state, it is now obedience that wants to keep you in it still. This is why it continues; however, it is always something **before Divine Justice - that the creature wants to do her part**. You, however, do not move in anything, and then you will see what your Jesus will do for you."

October 8, 1919

Effects of confidence in Jesus.*(✓)*

Continuing in my usual state of pains and privations, I have been spending it with Jesus almost in silence, completely abandoned in Him like a little child. Then, making Himself seen in my interior, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, confidence in Me is the little cloud of light, in which the soul remains so wrapped that all fears, all doubts, all weaknesses disappear from her. In fact, not only does confidence in Me form this cloud of light which involves *(Typo- Enwraps)* her completely, but it feeds her with opposite foods, which have the virtue of dispelling all fears, doubts and weaknesses. In fact, confidence in Me dispels fear, and nourishes the soul with Pure Love; it dissolves doubts, and gives her certainty; it takes away weakness, and gives her fortitude. **Even more, it makes her so daring with Me, that she attaches herself to my breast - and she suckles and suckles, and feeds herself; nor does she want any other food**.*(Continuing with His "nourishing the soul with Pure Love" words made manifest… sucking is how an infant receives nourishment, imagery which best conveys the underlying reality)* And if she sees that, in suckling, nothing comes out - and I permit this in order to excite her to the highest confidence - she does not get tired, nor does she detach herself from My breast; on the contrary, she suckles more strongly, she knocks her head against my chest, while I laugh to Myself, and I let her. *(noo, not weird at all ;-)*

The trusting soul is my smile and my amusement. One who has confidence in Me, loves Me, esteems Me, believes I am rich, powerful, immense; on the other hand, one who has no confidence, does not really love Me; she dishonors Me, believes I am poor, powerless, small... What an affront to my Goodness!"

(Monologue; This reading will be another favorite of skeptics,but I love it too. This is my take for the little it's worth: Dispelling all fears, doubts and weaknesses can only come, by nourishing yourself with the most pure Love of Jesus, (Love = all giving/giving all for the sake of the one Loved.) Knowing Jesus with such confidence makes you bold in his presence, and you want nothing else but Jesus. But He doesn't necessarily (often? ever?) respond right away, with this nourishment, of confidence and total faith since you may still have fears and doubts to overcome. However with a confident soul, she doesn't give up, she knows that only Jesus has everything she needs, and He waits for her (you) to demand what He promised, (you head butt His chest).which delights Him.

And this feeling (I assume) is very much akin to what every nursing mother has had the child do at least once. A child who demand and expects what he feels is his due, and that act that of nudging mom's breast invokes the loving delight and laughter of the mom.

Thus the need for the seemingly awkward simile is actually quite beautiful.

(Sorry for your loss skeptics and critics, but it make perfect sense to me.)

(Added later: There is a 2007 paper published in the National Library of Medicine: titled "Laughter elevates the levels of breast milk melatonin" (PMID 17540228) so just as it is natural to mom's It is desired by Jesus)

)

October 15, 1919

The living in the Divine Will brings with It the state of security. *(✓)*

Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking: "How can it be? I am so bad; I am good at nothing. With the privations of my Jesus I have reduced myself to such a state as to make even stones cry – if this could be seen. But in spite of this, no doubts, no fears, either of Judgment or of hell... What a horrifying state is mine!'

While I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, as soon as the soul enters my Volition and decides to live in It, all doubts and fears depart from her. It happens as to a daughter of a king, who, no matter how much people say that she is not the daughter of her father, pays no attention. On the contrary, she keeps on going, proud, saying to everyone: 'It is useless for you to say the contrary, or to put doubts and fears in me. I am the true daughter of the king - he is my father. I live with him; even more, his very Kingdom is mine...'

Therefore, among the many goods which living in my Will brings, It also brings the state of security. And since she makes all that is Mine her own, how can she fear about her possessions?

Therefore, fear, doubt, hell, lose their way and cannot find the door, the way, the key to enter the soul. Even more, as soon as the soul enters the Divine Volition, she strips herself of herself, and I clothe her of Me, with royal garments; and these garments place on her the seal that she is my daughter. My Kingdom is hers, as much as It is Mine; and defending our rights, she takes part in judging and condemning others. Therefore, how can you want to go fishing for fears?"

November 3, 1919

Taking part in the pains of the state of Victim of Jesus.

(PhD: People do not suffer at all, for some things that they are oblivious to.)

I was concerned about my poor state... The pain of His privation petrifies me, though I remain calm, and all abandoned in my sweet Jesus. Heaven seems to be closed to me. As for the earth - it is a long time that I have not even known it; and since I don't know it, how can I hope for help? So, I do not have even the sweet hope of hoping for help from the people of this poor world. If I did not have sweet hope in my Jesus, in my Life, in my All, my only and sole support, I don't know what I would do.'

Then, seeing that I could not take any more, my always lovable Jesus came, and placing His holy hand on my forehead in order to give me strength, told me: "Poor daughter! Daughter of my Heart and of my pains - courage, do not lose heart. Nothing is over for you; on the contrary, when it seems to be over, then it begins. Of all that you are thinking,

nothing is true; rather, your current state is nothing other than one point of the state of Victim of my Humanity. *(Jesus felt this way at points in his human life.)* Oh, how many times my Humanity found Itself in these painful constraints! It was identified with my Divinity; even more, It was one with It. **Yet, my Divinity, which held all the power and demanded expiation** *(atonement)* **for the whole human family, made Me feel the denial, the oblivion, the rigors, the detachment which the whole human nature deserved.** These were the most bitter pains for Me, and the more identified I was with the Divinity, the more painful it was for Me to feel the detachment while being united; to be loved, and to feel forgotten; to be honored, and experience denial; holy, and see Myself covered with all sins... What contrast! What pains! So much so, that a miracle of my Omnipotence was needed in order to suffer this.

Now, my Justice wants the renewal of these pains of my Humanity. And who could ever feel them, if not one who is identified with Me - honored to the point of being called to live in the height of My Volition, where, from the center of It, she takes all parts of all generations, unites them together, and repairs Me, loves Me, substitutes for all creatures; and while doing this, she feels the oblivion, the denial, the detachment of the One Who forms her very Life? These are pains that only your Jesus can calculate; but in certain circumstances they are necessary to Me, so much so, that **I am forced to hide you more within Me so as not to make you feel all the bitterness of the pain;** and while I hide you, I repeat what my Humanity did and suffered.

Therefore, calm yourself; this state will end, to make you pass on to other steps of my Humanity. When you feel that you cannot take any more, abandon yourself more in Me, and you will feel your Jesus praying, suffering, repairing; and you - follow Me. *(Wow this is beautiful. This is His mercy and His Justice combined perfectly)* **I will be the actor and you the spectator; and when you feel restored, you will take the part of the actor, and I, that of spectator - so**, we will alternate with each other." *(Monologe Summary: If mankind could sense the holy, the entire human race should feel suffering as if they were being denied, forgotten, disgraced and sinful, and so His Divinity had His humanity feel this. (Mind Blown.)*

The closer you are to God the Greater this suffering becomes. Only those IN His will can come close to this kind of suffereing and He wants them to experience this . Yet what He experienced is so much greater that even those in His will could not handle it, and at those times He is forced to hide within them, suffering alone, So even when you feel abandoned and rejected by Jesus, you are able to unite with Him, becaue He was made to feel this.)

December 6, 1919

In the Divine Will, the soul gives God the love that lost souls do not give Him. In creating man, God left him free, and gave him the power to do the good he wanted.

(Gold, Mysteries Hinted at)

I feel no strength to write of my painful fortunes. I will just say a few words which my sweet Jesus told me, and which I wasn't even thinking of putting on paper. But Jesus, reproaching me for this, made me make up my mind to write them down.

Now, I remember that one night I was doing the adoration of my Crucified Jesus, telling Him: 'My Love, in your Will I find all generations; and in the name of the whole human family, I adore You, I kiss You, I repair You for all. I give your wounds and your Blood to all, so that all may find their salvation. And if the lost souls can no longer benefit from your Most Holy Blood, nor love You, I take It in their place, in order to do what they should have done. I do not want your Love to remain defrauded in anything on the part of creatures. I want to compensate, repair You, love You for all, from the first to the last man...'

While I was saying this and other things, my sweet Jesus stretched His arms around my neck, and squeezing all of me, told me: "My daughter, echo of my Life, while you were praying, my **Mercy was softening, and my Justice was losing sharpness** - and not only in the present time, but also in the future, because your prayer will remain in act in my Will. By virtue of it, my softened Mercy will flow more abundantly, and my Justice will be less rigorous. Not only this, but I will feel the note of the love of the **lost souls**, *(Souls in Hell or souls destined for Hell may be saved?A mystery)* and my Heart will feel for you a love of special tenderness, finding in you the love which these souls owed Me; and I will pour into you the graces which I had prepared for them."

Another time He told me: "My daughter, I love the creature so much that if in creating the heavens, the stars, the sun and all nature I left no freedom to them - so that the heavens cannot add one star or remove one, nor can the sun dissolve or add one more drop of light - in creating man, I left him free. **Even more, I wanted him together with me, creating the stars, the sun, in order to embellish the heaven of his soul.** *(←There is a mystery here, I can feel it)* **As he would do good and exercise himself in the virtues, I would give him the power to form his own stars and the brightest suns.** *(Stars and suns are the sources of light (enlightenment? Truth?)* The more good he would do, the more stars he would form; the greater the intensity of his love and sacrifice, the more splendor and light he would add to his suns. And I, spreading Myself in the heaven of his soul, *(where God is, there is Heaven)* would tell him: "My son, the more beautiful you want to become, the more you please Me. Even more, I love your beauty so much that I push you, I instruct you; and as soon as you make up your mind, I run and, together with you, I renew the Creative Power, giving you the power to do all the good that you want. I love you so much that I did not make you slave, but free. But, alas, how much abuse of this power that I have given you! You have the courage to convert it into your ruin and into offense to your Creator."

December 15, 1919

The Divine Will, fount of good and of Sanctity.

(Phd: Good and Evil, their source)

I was saying to my always lovable Jesus: 'Since You don't want to tell me anything, tell me at least that You forgive me if I have offended You in anything.' And, immediately, He answered: "For what do you want Me to forgive you? One who does my Will and lives in It has lost the fount, the seed, the origin of evil, because my Will contains the fount of Sanctity, the seed of all goods, the eternal origin, immutable and inviolable. Therefore, whoever lives in this

Fount is holy, and evil has no more contact with her. And if evil seems to appear in anything, it does not take root, because the origin, the seed, is holy.

This happens also in Me. When my Justice forces Me to strike creatures, it appears that I do harm to them, making them suffer - **and how many things they tell me, to the extent of telling Me that I am unjust**.*(←Perhaps the most common refrain of atheists)* But this cannot be, because the origin, the seed of evil is not in Me; on the contrary, in that pain that I send, there is in Me a more tender and intense love. Only the human will is fount which contains the seed of all evils; and if it seems to do some good, that good is infected, and whoever touches that good will remain infected and poisoned."

Afterwards, I followed my course - that is, to substitute for all, as Jesus has taught me, and as mentioned somewhere else in my writings. While I was doing this, He told me: "My daughter, as you keep repeating what I have taught you, I feel wounded by my own Love. When I taught you this, I wounded you with my Eternal Love; when you repeat it for Me, you wound Me, and just by remembering my words and teachings, it is wounds that you send to Me. If you love Me, wound Me always." *(Monologue: Jesus never sinned and Jesus always did the Will of The Father. I link them together. Those who do NOT do the Will of The Father - ipso facto:sin. "Not doing as God wills" therefore becomes the very definition of sin. How can we not sin if we exercise Our Will instead of God's Will? We MUST sin in this case.*

Likewise; how could it even be possible to sin if you do God's Will at all times? Do we know God's Will? In some (few) things perhaps, but we must still sin out of ignorance, because for the most part we are clueless as to our daily sins. Ignorance however, is no excuse, most of our acts are not as God would will and so they are sin and an affront to God never-the-less, and therefore they must be atoned for. Which is what Jesus did (does).

Mary: "conceived without sin" must be a soul that always did God's Will, and therefore must have at all time known His Will, and must have always done His Will in order to be sinless. Thus her FIAT, her "Thy Will be done.")

December 26, 1919

To live in the Divine Will is Sacrament, and surpasses all the Sacraments together.

(PhD: Must Read:The sacraments compare to the Divine Will.)

I was thinking to myself: 'How can it be that doing the Will of God surpasses even the Sacraments?' And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, why are Sacraments called Sacraments? Because they are sacred – they have the value and the power to confer Grace and Sanctity. However, these Sacraments operate according to the dispositions of the creatures; so much so, that sometimes they remain even fruitless, unable to confer the good which they contain. Now, my Will is Sacred and Holy, and It contains altogether the virtue of all the Sacraments. Not only this; It does not have to work to dispose the soul to receive the goods which my Will contains. In fact, as soon as the soul has disposed herself to do my Will, she has already disposed herself by herself, and my Will, finding everything prepared and disposed, even at the cost of any sacrifice, communicates Itself to the soul without delay, pouring the goods It contains, and forming the heroes - the martyrs of the Divine Volition, the most unheard-of portents... **And then, what do the Sacraments do if not unite the soul with God?** And what is *(that but)* to do my Will? Isn't it perhaps to unite the will of the creature with her Creator? **It is to dissolve oneself in the Eternal Volition - the nothingness ascending to the All, and the All descending into the nothingness.** It is the most noble, the purest, the most beautiful, the most heroic act that a creature can do.

Ah, yes, I confirm it to you, I repeat it: my Will is Sacrament, and It surpasses all the Sacraments together - but in a more admirable way; without mediation from anyone; with nothing material. The Sacrament of my Will is formed between my Will and the will of the soul; the two wills are tied together and form the Sacrament. My Will is Life, and the soul is already disposed to receive Life; It is Holy, and she receives sanctity; It is Strong, and she receives fortitude; and so with all the rest.

On the other hand, how much my other Sacraments have to work to dispose the souls - if they manage at all! And how many times these channels which I left to my Church remain beaten up, despised, oppressed! **Some even use them to praise themselves, turning them against Me to offend Me**. Ah, **if you knew the enormous sacrileges committed in the Sacrament of Confession, and the horrendous abuses of the Sacrament of the Eucharist, you would cry with Me for the great pain**! Ah! yes, only the Sacrament of my Will can sing glory and victory. It is full in Its effects, and untouchable by creature's offense. In fact, in order to enter my Will, the creature must lay down her will, her passions; only then does my Will lower to her, investing her, identifying her with Itself, making portents out of her.

Therefore, when I speak about my Will I become festive - I never stop; my joy is full, and no bitterness enters between Me and the soul. But for the other Sacraments, my Heart swims in the pain. Man has turned them into founts of bitterness, while I gave them as founts of graces."

January 1, 1920

Each act that the soul does in the Divine Will encloses Jesus, Who remains multiplied in it as in the Sacramental Host.

(PhD, Must Read The Those In the divine will as seen in heaven (AKA Reality.)

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus seemed to come out from my interior; and as I looked at Him, I saw Him all wet with tears - even His garments, His Most Holy hands were beaded with tears... What torment! I was shaken, and Jesus told me: "My daughter, how wrecked will the world be! The scourges will flow more painfully than before, to the extent that I do nothing but cry over its sad lot!"

Then He added: "My daughter**, my Will is wheel** *(?(not a wheel but wheel? The translation (for "ruota") seems correct, perhaps He means to imply encircling?)* , and whoever enters into It remains entrapped within, to the point of not being able to find a way out; and everything she does remains fixed on the eternal point, and pours into the **wheel of Eternity**. *(One IN My Will enters Eternity which is, encompasses everything, so all that this soul does pours into that Eternity ?)* But do you know what are the garments of the soul who lives in my Will? They are not of gold, but of most pure Light. This garment of Light will serve as mirror to show all of Heaven how many acts she has done in my Will – because, in each act she has done in my Will, she **enclosed** Me completely. *(←like a wheel?)* This garment will be adorned with many mirrors, and in each mirror all of Myself will appear. Therefore, from whatever side they will look at her – from behind,

from the front, from the right, from the left - **they will see Me, multiplied for as many acts as she did in my Volition**. I could not give her a more beautiful garment: it will be the exclusive distinction of the souls who live in my Will."

I remained a little confused in hearing this, and He added: "How is it - do you doubt? Doesn't the same happen in the Sacramental Hosts? If there are one thousand Hosts, there are one thousand Jesuses, and I communicate my whole self to a thousand; if there are one hundred Hosts, there are one hundred Jesuses, and I can give Myself only to a hundred. In the same way, the soul encloses Me within each act done in my Will, and I remain sealed inside the will of the soul.*(Gold)*

Therefore, these acts done in my Will are eternal Communions, the species not subject to being consumed as in the Sacramental Hosts. **As those species are consumed, my Sacramental Life ends**; on the other hand, in the Hosts of my Will there is no flour, or any other matter - the food, **the substance of these Hosts of my Will, is my eternal Will Itself**, united with the will of the soul, which is eternal with Me; and therefore these two wills are not subject to being consumed *(Mind Blowing)* .

So, what is the wonder, if the whole of my Person will be seen as multiplied for as many acts as she has done in my Will? More so, since I remained sealed in her and she, as many times, in Me. Therefore, the soul too will remain multiplied in Me for as many acts as she has done in my Will. These are the prodigies of my Will - and this is enough to cast any doubt away from you."

January 9, 1920

Each created thing holds out the Love of God to man.

(Mind Blown: Everything was really made for us. But sadly, we do not see it)

I was praying, and with my thought I was fusing myself in the Eternal Volition; and bringing myself before the Supreme Majesty, I said: 'Eternal Majesty, I come to your feet in the name of the whole human family, from the first to the last man of the future generations, to adore You profoundly. *(Wow! She can do that?)* At your Most Holy feet I want to seal the adorations of all; I come to recognize You in the name of all as Creator and absolute ruler of all. *(Mind Blown)* I come to love You for all and for each one; I come to return love to You for all, because of each created thing, in which You placed so much love that the creature will never find enough love to repay You in love. But in your Will I find this love, and wanting that my love, as well as the other acts, be complete, full and for all, I have come into your Will where everything is immense and eternal, and where I can find love to be able to love You for all. So, I love You for each star You have created; I love You for all the drops of light and for all the intensity of heat which You have placed in the Sun...' But who can tell all that my poor mind was saying? I would be too long; therefore I stop here. *(Is this love all emotion or is Luisa desire the intent of Giving God something he desires, our praise, thanks and her very soul, where others would not?)*

Now, while I was doing this, a thought told me: **'How is it, and in what way did Our Lord place rivers of love for the creature in each created thing? And a light answered my thought: "Indeed, my daughter, my Love poured out in torrents toward the creature in each created thing.** I told you elsewhere and I confirm to you now that, as my uncreated Love created the Sun, It placed oceans of love in it. In each drop of light which was to inundate the eye, the step, the hand, and everything of the creature, my Love ran toward her; and almost pounding sweetly on her eye, hand, step and mouth, It gives her my eternal kiss and It holds out my Love to her. *(Notice: This love as described is All Giving by God, for no other reason than wanting to give, the joy of giving. But What can Luisa give back but the desire and intention to give if she had it to give?)* Together with light, runs the heat, and pounding on her again, a little more strongly, almost impatient for the love of the creature, to the extent of pelting her, I repeat to her more intensely my eternal 'I love you.' And if the Sun fecundates the plants with Its light and heat, it is my Love that runs to nourish man; and if I extended the heavens above man's head, studding it with stars, it is my Love that, wanting to delight the eyes of man, also at night, repeats to him my 'I love you' in every sparkling of star... So, each created thing holds out my Love to man; and if it were not so, Creation would have no purpose; and I do nothing without purpose. Everything has been made for man; but man does not recognize it, and he has turned into sorrow for Me.

Therefore, my daughter, if you want to soothe my sorrow, come often into my Will and give Me, in the name of all, adoration, love, gratitude and thanksgiving for everything."

(Monologue: What is Love? I assume "Love" is by definition: All Giving, and Giving of all, for the the betterment of the soul to whom you give this Love, and is done so for complely selfless reasons. The emotional content is in the desire. The feeling of Love is the recognizing of God's blessings upon us. In the case of God, His desire is to Give us ALL,, everything including Hisself, to the degree that our limited capacity can partake.

Just as seen in this reading, the stars and the sun, is God saying to Man "I Love You.". The sacrificing acts of Man say I love you back to God, as many spouses and parents do in acts for their children and spouse.)

January 15, 1920

One who wants to love, repair, substitute for all, must live in the Divine Will.

(Phd: On His Gifts (what founts contain) that are accessable by His Will)

I was pouring all of myself into the Divine Volition, to be able to substitute for everything that the creature is obliged to do toward the Supreme Majesty; and while I was doing this, I said to myself: **'Where can I find enough love to be able to give my sweet Jesus love for all?'** *(Good Question)* And He told me in my interior: "My daughter, in my Will you will find this Love, which can make up for the love of all, because one who enters my Will will find many springing founts; and as much as he may take, they never decrease one drop. There is the fount of Love, which impetuously spouts its waves; but as much as it spouts, it always springs forth. There is the fount of Beauty, and no matter how many beauties it releases, it never fades; on the contrary, it springs with ever new and more rare beauties. There is the fount of Wisdom, the fount of Contentments, the fount of Goodness, of Power, of Mercy, of Justice, and of all the rest of my qualities.

They all spring up, and each one pours into the other, in such a way that Love is beautiful, is wise, is powerful, etc. The fount of Beauty gives beauty of Love, wise and powerful, and with such power as to keep the whole of Heaven enraptured, without ever tiring It. These springing founts form such a harmony, such a contentment and an enchanting show that all the Blessed remain so sweetly enchanted that they never move, even one glance, so as not to miss even one

of these contentments. Therefore, my daughter, for one who wants to love, repair and substitute for all, there is the strict necessity to live in my Volition, from where everything springs; where things multiply as many times as needed, and remain all coined with the Divine imprint. This Divine imprint forms the other founts, whose waves rise and rise so much, that in pouring out, they flood everything and do good to all. Therefore, always – always in my Will. There I await you -there I want you."

January 24, 1920

God created man so that he might keep Him company. *(✓)*

Continuing in my usual state, I was uniting myself with Jesus, praying Him not to leave me alone, but to come and keep me company. And He, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, if you knew how I desire, yearn for, and love the company of the creature! So much that, if in creating man I said, 'It is not good for man to be alone, let Us make another creature similar to him, who may keep him company, so that one may form the delight of the other', I said these same words to my Love before creating man: 'I do not want to be alone, but I want the creature for my company. I want to create him in order to amuse Myself with him, to share all my contentments with him. With his company I will pour Myself out in Love.' This is why I made him in my Likeness; and as his intelligence thinks of Me and is interested in Me, he keeps company with my Wisdom, and as my thoughts keep company with his, **we amuse ourselves together**. If his gaze looks at Me and at created things in order to love Me, I feel the company of his gaze. If his tongue prays or teaches what is good, I feel the company of his voice. If his heart loves Me, I feel the company of his love; and so with all the rest. But if he does the opposite I feel lonely, and like a destitute king. But, alas!, how many leave Me alone and neglect Me!"

March 14, 1920

The martyrdom of love surpasses almost in an infinite way all the other martyrdoms together.

(VIL: Because man was not humbled by the chastisements of WW1, more will follow.)

My state is ever more painful. While I was swimming in the immense sea of the privations of my sweet Jesus, my Life, my All, I couldn't help lamenting and also saying some nonsense. And my Jesus, moving in my interior, sighing, told me**: "My daughter, you are the hardest martyrdom, the harshest pain for my Heart;** *(Could be taken two ways: A:" I feel your pain" or B: "You are a pain")* and every time I see you moaning, petrified by the pain of my privation, my martyrdom becomes more bitter. And the spasm is such that I am forced to sigh and, moaning, I say: 'Oh, man, how much you cost Me! You formed the martyrdom of my Humanity which, taken by love's folly for you, took all your pains upon Itself; *(Still could be A: or B:)* and you continue to form the martyrdom of the one who, taken by love for Me and for you, offered herself as victim for Me, and for your sake. Therefore, my martyrdom is continuous; even more, I feel it more vividly, because it is the martyrdom of one who loves Me, and the martyrdom of love surpasses almost infinitely all other martyrdoms together."*(Ah! Jesus suffers because Luisa suffers)*

Then, placing His mouth close **to the ear of my heart**, *(←??)* moaning, He said: "My daughter! My daughter! Poor daughter! Only your Jesus can understand you and compassionate you, because I feel your very martyrdom in my Heart." *(AhHa! Definetly A:)* Then He added: **"Listen, my daughter. If with the chastisement of war man had humbled himself and entered into himself, other chastisements would not be necessary.** But man has raged even more. **Therefore, in order to make man enter himself, more terrible chastisements than war itself are needed - which will occur.** Therefore my Justice is forming voids; and if you knew what a void *(His Justice has not been satisfied, there are missing parts)* is being formed in my Justice through my not coming to you, you would tremble**. In fact, if I came to you, you would make my Justice your own, and taking the pains upon yourself, you would fill the voids which man forms with sin.** Haven't you done this for many years? But now the obstinacy of man makes him unworthy of this great good; and that is why I often deprive you of Myself. And in seeing you martyred because of Me, my pain is so great that I become delirious, I moan, I sigh, and I am forced to hide my moans from you, without even a chance to pour them out with you, so as not to give you more pains."

March 19, 1920

To live in the Divine Will is to live without one's own life, without personal reflections. It is the Life that embraces all lives together.

(Phd on How Perfect Love, Perfect Justice and Perfect Mercy Balance each other.)

I was lamenting to my always lovable Jesus, saying to Him: 'How You have changed! *(← Not Possible, see March 16, 1917)* Is it possible that even suffering is no longer there for me? Everybody suffers - I am the only one unworthy of suffering! *(Huh?Later: she wanted to suffer more for manking and to please Jesus.)* It is true that I surpass everyone in wickedness, but You - have pity on me; do not deny me at least the crumbs of the very much suffering which You, in abundance, do not deny to anyone. My Love, how horrifying is my state. Have pity on me - have pity!' *(She bedridden at this point, but she is talking about not sensing Jesus 24/7?)*

As I was saying this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, telling me: "Ah! my daughter, calm yourself, otherwise You will hurt Me, opening deeper gashes in my Heart. Do you perhaps want to surpass Me**? I too would have wanted to enclose in Me all the pains of the creatures.** My love toward creatures was so great that **I would have wanted no pain to touch them**; but I could not obtain this**. I had to submit to the Wisdom and Justice of the Father** Who, while allowing Me to satisfy for the great part of the pains of creatures, did not want satisfaction from Me for all the pains – and this, for the decorum and balance of His Justice. **My Humanity would have wanted to suffer so much as to put an end to**

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Hell, to Purgatory and to all chastisements, but the Divinity did not allow it; and Justice said to my Love: 'You wanted the right of Love; it has been granted to You. I too want the rights of Justice.' *(Mind Blown)*

I resigned Myself to the Wisdom of my Father - I recognized It as just; but my moaning Humanity felt the pain of it, because of all the pains which had to come to creatures**. In hearing your laments for not suffering, I hear the echo of my laments and I run to sustain your heart in order to give you strength, knowing how harsh this pain is. However, know that this is also a pain of your Jesus."** I resigned myself for love of Jesus, also to not suffer, but the torment of my heart was most bitter. Many things wandered through my mind, especially regarding what He had told me on the Divine Volition. It seemed to me that I could not see the effects of His word in me; and Jesus kindly added: "My daughter, when I asked you if you would consent to live in my Volition and you accepted, saying, 'I say "yes", not in my will but in Yours, so that my *(←Luisa's...)* "yes" may have all the power and the value of a "yes" from a Divine Volition', that 'yes' exists and will always exist, just as my Will will exist. Therefore, your life has ended - your will no longer has reason to live for itself. This is why I told you that, since all creatures are in my Will, you come in the name of the whole human family, to place at the foot of my Throne, in a divine way, the thoughts of all in your mind, in order to give Me the glory of each thought; in your gaze, in your word, in your action, in the food you take, and even in your sleep, those of all. Your life must embrace everything. Don't you see that sometimes, when you are oppressed by the weight of my privation, and **something escapes** you of what you do, **and you do not unite all the human family together, I reprimand you?** And if you don't listen to Me - afflicted, I tell you: 'If you do not want to follow Me, I will do it by Myself.' Life in my Will is to live without one's own life, without personal reflections - it is the Life that embraces all lives together. Be attentive in this, and do not fear."

(Monologue:I start by suggesting that all pain is your nature saying "this is not right, this is wrong", It doesn't matter if that pain is your body responding to a cut or a burn (for example) or your soul responding to lonelyness, or loss. Your nature is still responding with "this is not right" which we feel and call "pain". Suffering is the prolonged, regular and remembered pains.

Luisa suffers because she does not feel enough pain, for love of man and love of Jesus. Mankind suffers more when a Victim Soul does not suffering enough. But Jesus also suffers because man suffers and He would not want man to suffer. So Luisa and Jesus share in the same suffering. Divine Justice demands that if man sins he should suffer, (when man sins "it is also "not right.) so man suffers, and in doing so not only does man suffer but Jesus and those IN His Will also suffer, and this too is Just Justice, and pleasing to the Trinity)

March 23, 1920

The soul wants hiddenness, and Jesus wants her as light. *(✓)*

I was saying to my sweet Jesus: 'I would like to hide myself, to the point of disappearing from everyone, and so that everyone would forget about me, as if I no longer existed on earth. How heavy it is for me, having to deal with people! I feel all the necessity of a deep silence.' *(←So is this a personality trait of Luisa, or an effect that is to be expected from anyone who can get this close to Jesus?)* And He, moving in my interior, told me: "You want to hide yourself, and I want you as a candelabra which must give light. This candelabra will be lit by the reflections of my eternal Light. Therefore, if you want to hide, you do not hide yourself, but you hide Me, my Light and my Word." *(ah! All Luisa's doing)*

After this, I continued to pray and, I don't know how, I found myself outside of myself together with Jesus. I was small, while Jesus was big; and He told me: "My daughter, stretch yourself so as to equal Me. I want your arms to reach my arms, and your mouth to reach Mine..." I didn't know how to do that, because I was too small. And Jesus placed His hands within mine and repeated: 'Stretch, stretch yourself.' I tried and I felt like a spring, such that, if I wanted to stretch, I got longer; otherwise I remained small. So, I easily stretched myself, and I leaned my head upon Jesus' shoulder, while He continued to keep His hands in mine. *(I assume this was a spiritual streaching of Luisa beyond her natural limitations, so that she would no onger feel the need to want to hide herself any longer?)* At the contact with His Most Holy hands, I was reminded of the wounds of Jesus, and I told Him: 'My Love, You want me to equal You, so why don't you give me your pains? Give them to me – don't deny them to me!' Jesus looked at me, and pressed me tightly to His Heart**, as if He wanted to tell me many things**.*(I assume He had something else to tell her, something related to the streaching, but because she exercised her will, He had to stop. (BWDIK))* *Then* He disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

April 3, 1920

The whole Will of God in creating man was that he would do His Will in everything, in order to develop His Life in him.

(Must read, Why God Created man.)

Continuing in my poor state, I felt my lovable Jesus in my interior, Who was uniting with Me in prayer. Then He told me: "**My daughter, my whole Will in creating man was that he would do my Will in everything.** And as he would continue to do my Will little by little, I would complete my Life in him in such a way that, after repeated acts done in my Will, forming my Life in him, I would come to him. And finding him similar to me – as the Sun of my Life would find Sun of my Life formed in his soul, It would absorb him within Me; and as the two would be transformed together, like two Suns into one, **I would bring him into the delights of Heaven.** *(Thus the prayer: "Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven.")*

Now, as the creature does not do my Will, or if she does It every now and then, my Life is halved by the human life, and the Divine Life cannot be completed. It is obscured by the human acts, and does not receive abundant food sufficient to the development of a life. Therefore, the soul is in continuous opposition to the purpose of Creation. And, alas, how many are those who, by living the life of passions and of sin, **form the diabolical life within themselves**!" *(Doing Our Own Will is to do as Demonic Will would?)*

April 15, 1920

Cause of the pains of Jesus: the love of souls.

(Must Read: Mary's suffering, Jesus's suffering and the suffering of Victim souls, is all for the love of souls.)

I was lamenting to my sweet Jesus about my sorrowful state, telling Him: 'Tell me, my Love, where are You? Which way did You take in going away, so that I can follow You? Show me your footprints so that, step by step, I will be able to find You with certainty. *(Look inside Luisa… again))* Ah! Jesus, I can no longer go on without You. But although You are far away, I send You

my kisses. I kiss that hand which no longer hugs me; I kiss that mouth which no longer speaks to me; I kiss that Face which I no longer see; I kiss those feet which no longer walk toward me, but turn their steps somewhere else... Ah, Jesus, how sad is my state! What cruel end was awaiting me!' *(The kissing is a woman thing, showing love with your lips. Most men would show love to another man by giving of themselves in other ways, instead of talking about it out or kissing.)*

While I was saying this **and much more nonsense**, my sweet Jesus **moved in my interior** *(See: Inside.He must be inspiring her for some reason to say this over and over again)* and told me: "My daughter, calm yourself; for one who lives IN My Will, all points are sure ways to find Me. My Will fills everything; whatever road one may take there is no fear that she may not be able to find Me. **Ah, my daughter, I feel your sorrowful state in my Heart.** I feel the current of sorrow which passed between Me and my Mama being repeated again. She was crucified because of my pains; I was crucified because of hers. But what was the cause of all this? Love for souls. For love of them, my dear Mama bore all my pains, and even my death; and for love of souls I bore all her pains, to the extent of depriving Her of Me. Oh, how much it cost my love and her maternal love to deprive my inseparable Mama of Me! But love for souls triumphed over all.

Now, it was for love of souls that you submitted to your state of victim; for love of them you accepted all the pains that occurred in your life. Because of souls, **and of the sad times which are coming**, my Divine Justice prevents Me from being with you in a familiar way, in order to permit more favorable times to come, rather than warlike, and keep you on earth. It is because of souls: if it wasn't for the love of souls your exile would be finished, and you would not have the pain of seeing yourself deprived of Me; nor would I have the pain of seeing you so tortured because of my privation. Therefore, patience - and let the love of souls triumph in you as well, to the end." *(This reading is very similar to my Monologue at the end of the reading of March 19, 1920 (Three Readings back.)*

May 1, 1920

The Sanctity of one who lives in the Divine Will is a continuous 'Glory Be'. One who lives in the Divine Will, living on a high place, must bear the pains of those who live down below.

(Must Read Favorite. Important Childhoods End. Training and responsibilities of those IN The Divine Will.

My misery makes itself felt more and more. I was saying in my interior: 'My Jesus, what a life mine is!' And He, without giving me time to say anything else, quickly answered: "My daughter, **for one who lives in my Will, Sanctity has only one point - a continuous 'Glory be**', followed by 'As it was in beginning, it is now and ever shall be, world without end.' There is nothing in which she does not give glory to God - complete in everything, always stable, always equal, always queen, without ever changing. This Sanctity is not subject to setbacks or losses - but to always reigning. Therefore, Its foundation is the 'Glory be', and Its prerogative is the 'As it was in the beginning, etc.'"

As I continued to lament about His privations and the subtractions of suffering - while He gives it out abundantly to others - my always lovable Jesus came out from within my interior, and placing His head on my shoulder, all afflicted, told me: "My daughter, one who lives in my Will lives on a high place; and one who lives on a high place can look down below with more clarity. **She has to take part in the decisions, in the afflictions and in everything which befits persons who live on a high**

place. Don't you see this in the world? Sometimes only father and mother do - and sometimes also the eldest child is able to take part in the decisions and in the sufferings of the parents. *(Those IN His Will are no longer children , but at least adolescents, they are entering into adulthood, they have past childhood's end.)* While they are under the nightmare of painful sufferings, uncertainties, intrigues, losses, the other little children don't know anything about it; rather, they let them play, and continue the course of ordinary family life, not wanting to embitter those tender lives, without a useful purpose for them, and for the parents. *(Yep, Childhood's End)*

The same happens in the order of Grace**. One who is little, and still growing, lives down below; therefore, purges** *(Purging of Sins, or chastisements?)* **are necessary in order to make her grow in sanctity** *(young ones may get spanked).* It would be as if one wanted to talk about business, intrigues, pains, to the little ones of the family - they would be stunned, and would not understand a thing. **But one who lives in my Will, living on a high place, must bear the pains of those who live down below, see their dangers, help them, take such serious decisions as to make one tremble, while they remain tranquil.**

Therefore, calm yourself ; **we will have a communal life in my Will, and together with Me you will take part in the sufferings of the human family**.*(While the rest are treated as children You will be treated as an adult.)* You will watch over the great storms which will arise again; and while they play in the midst of danger, you will cry with Me over their misfortune."

May 15, 1920

The Divine Will forms the complete crucifixion in the soul.

(Must Read PhD Time, the crusifiction and The Eternal Will)

I was lamenting to my sweet Jesus, telling Him: 'Where are your promises? No more cross, no more likeness to You. Everything has vanished - there is nothing left for me but to cry over my painful end.' And Jesus, moving, told me in my interior: "My daughter, my crucifixion was complete, and do you know why? Because It was done in the Eternal Will of my Father. In this Will, the Cross became so long and so wide as to embrace all centuries, and penetrate into every heart, past, present and future, in such a way that **I remained crucified in the heart of each creature**. This Divine Will put nails through all of my interior – into my desires, into my affections and into my heartbeats. **I can say that I did not have a life of my own, but the Life of the Eternal Will,** *(Wow!!!)* which enclosed all the creatures within Me, and which wanted Me to answer for all. **My crucifixion could never have been complete and so extensive as to embrace all, if the Eternal Volition had not been the Actor.**

I want that in you also the crucifixion be complete and extended to all. *(Mind Blowing)* This is the reason for the continuous call into my Will, for pushing you to bring the whole human family before the Supreme Majesty, and to emit, in the name of all, the acts which they do not do. Oblivion of yourself and lack of self-reflections are nothing other than the nails put by my Will. My Will does not know how to do small or incomplete things. Placing Itself around the soul like a crown, It wants her within Itself; and spreading her within the whole sphere of Its Eternal Volition, It puts the seal of Its completion upon her. My Will empties the interior of the creature of all that is human, and places in her all that is Divine. And in order to be more sure, It keeps on sealing all of her interior with as many nails for as many human acts as can have life in the creature, substituting them with as many divine acts. **In this way, It forms the true crucifixion in her - not for a time, but for her entire life."**

May 24, 1920

The acts done in the Divine Will will be the defenders of the Divine Throne, not only in the present time, but until the end of centuries.

(Must Read PhD, Jesus may share some of His Divine Powers with souls IN His Will)

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, the acts done in my Will dissolve the human acts, and identifying themselves with my divine acts, they rise up to Heaven, circulate in everyone, embrace all centuries, all points and all creatures. And since they remain fixed in my Will, these acts are, and will be, **the defenders of my Throne** for each offense which creatures give to Me - not only in the present time, but until the end of the centuries. *(Does Jesus NEED to be defended? I think not , but He wants to be defended, for our good.Gold!)* Rising to defend Me, they will make reparations counter to the offenses that creatures will make. The acts done in my Will have the virtue of multiplying themselves according to the need and the circumstances which my Glory requires. What will the happiness of the soul be, when she finds herself up there in Heaven, and sees her acts done in my Will, as defenders of my Throne, and which, having a continuous echo of reparation, will reject the echo of the offenses that come from the earth?

Therefore, the glory in Heaven of the soul who lives in my Will on earth will be different from that of the other Blessed. The others will draw all their contentments from Me; while these souls will not only draw them from Me, **but will also have their own little rivers within my Sea.** *(He is talking about empowering souls with their own Divine Power? Mind Blown.)* As they lived in my Volition on earth, they formed them by themselves within my Sea. It is just that in Heaven too they have this little river of happiness and contentments, which will extend over all the Blessed. How beautiful are these rivers, within my Sea! They pour into Me, and I into them. It will be an enchanting sight, at which all the Blessed will remain astonished." *(Monologue: "…is This not the carpenters son…", (this man is doing miracles!) "where did this man get all these things" Matthew 13:55…*

They were astonished back then, soon even the Saints and the Holy Angels will be astonished in Heaven at those souls who arrive in Heaven, who while on earth have lived IN His Will.

This should not be seem as impossible but on the contrary, it's a Biblical promise of Christ "May they be in us, just as you are in me and I am in you." John 17:21 and "Your kingdom come, your will be done, ***on earth*** *as it is in heaven." Matthew 6:10 and The Lord's Prayer"... Both are the stated Will of Jesus. These things MUST be done; these things are already done in the Eternal.*

Have you ever heard someone say something like: "Hey! I went to school with that guy! Wow! Look at him now!" You may see that person as empowered, acting with authority with people serving him in some way. Then for hours or days you reevaluate your life decisions since then. With the one underlying question being "I could have done that. Why didn't I, why did I fail while he succeeded so gloriously at... (whatever)" This reading is saying almost every soul in Heaven will be saying this about those who lived IN His Will on Earth, those who in Heaven are not just serving Jesus but empowered and entrusted by Jesus with His Power.)

May 28, 1920

The acts done in the Divine Will enter into the sphere of Eternity, and run always ahead of all human acts.

(Phd: Must Read, Jesus offers Himself to You, Offer Yourself to Him, or othere will do it instead of you.)

I was offering myself in the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass together with Jesus, so that I too might receive His same consecration. *(Wait? What!)* And He, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, enter into My Will, so that you may find yourself in all of the hosts, not only of the present, but also of the future; in this way you will receive, together with Me, as many consecrations as I receive. *(Mind Blown!)* In each Host I place one Life of Mine, **and I want another one in exchange.** (*Wow! Mind Blown.)* But how many do not give it to Me! Others receive Me; I give Myself to them, but they do not give themselves to Me, and my Love remains suffering, hampered, suffocated, unrequited. Therefore, come into my Will to receive all the consecrations which I receive, and I will find your life in exchange, in each Host - **not only for as long as you remain on earth, but also when you are in Heaven.** *(With every Host is the opportunity to Give yourself back to Jesus, If you don't (never do?) A soul in the Divine Will will offer his or herself in your stead. Mind Blown... again)* **In fact, since you have been consecrated in advance while being in my Will on earth**, just as I will receive consecrations until the end, you too will receive them, and **I will find the exchange of your life unto the last day."***(← A statement of the eternal nature of the Eurcharist.)*

Then He added: "The acts done in my Will are those which always excel over all, and have supremacy over all. Since they are done in my Will, they enter into the sphere of Eternity, *(nailed it!)* and taking the first places, they leave all humans acts behind, running always ahead. Nor can whether they are performed before or after have any influence - whether in one era or in another, or whether they are small or great. *(Doesn't this mean that all the millions hosts which did not have their recipicants not offered themselves back to Jesus even once over their lives, the last 2000 years are still waiting for someone to offer themselves back to Jesus on their behalf? Mind Blown)* **It is enough that they be performed in my Will for them to be always among the first ones, and to run ahead of all the human acts.** They are similar to the oil, mixed together with other edibles - maybe even things of greater value, even gold or silver - or foods of great substance; they all remain underneath, while the oil excels on top of them. It never lowers itself to be under. Even in minimal quantity, with its little mirror of light, it seems to be saying: 'I am here to excel over all. I do not band together with other things, nor do I blend with them.' In the same way, the acts done in my Volition, because they are performed in my Will, become light - but a light which is bound to, and identified with the eternal Light. *(Light +" Enlightened truths of God")* They do not mix with the human acts; rather, they have the virtue of turning human acts into Divine. Therefore, they leave everything behind, while they are the first among all."

June 2, 1920

Jesus felt the pain of the separation which man had caused with sin. *(✓)*

Continuing in my usual state and recollecting myself in prayer, **I saw an abyss within me,** of which I could not see the bottom; **and in the middle of this abyss** of depth and width, I saw my sweet Jesus, afflicted and **taciturn** *(quiet, reserved).* I could not

comprehend how I could see Him inside me, **while feeling very far from Him**, as if He were not there for Me. My heart remained tortured, and I felt the torment of a cruel death - and this, not once, but as many times as I find myself in this abyss, as though separated from my All, from my Life. *(being separated from Jesus has always been torture for Luisa, but here she sees him but she is still apart.)*

Now, while my heart was dripping Blood, my always lovable Jesus, coming out of this abyss, surrounded my neck with His arms, and **placing Himself behind my shoulders**, told me: "My beloved daughter, you are my true portrait. Oh, how many times my moaning Humanity found Itself in these tortures! It was identified with the Divinity - even more, they were one single

thing; but while we were one, I felt the torture of the separation and of the abyss of the Divinity, because, while It wrapped Me inside and out, and I was identified with It, I felt far away from It. *(In His Humanity)* My poor Humanity had to pay the penalty and the separation which the abusing humanity had caused with sin; and in order to join it to the Divinity, I had to suffer the whole pain of their separation, but each instant of separation was a ruthless death for Me. *(Was it even more so during His Passion? (I think Yes, But what do I Know?))*

This is the cause of your pains and of the abyss that you see: it is likeness to Me. Also, in these times of war, humanity runs away from Me as though in hasty flight, so you have to feel the pain of its separation to be able to join it to Me. It is true that your state is too painful, but it is always a pain of your Jesus. And I, in order to give you strength, will hold you tightly from behind your shoulders, so that, while keeping you more safely, I give greater intensity to your pain.

In fact, if I kept you in front of Me, by just seeing my arms close to you, your pain would be halved, and your likeness to Me would be achieved later."

June 10, 1920

The Humanity of Our Lord lived suspended in the air. For one who lives in the Divine Will, whatever It does, the soul does.

(VIL : Jesus was alone, such was the requirement of His Office in humanity)

I was feeling very afflicted and all alone, with no support from anyone; and my sweet Jesus clasped me in His arms **lifting me up in the air,** and told me: "**My daughter, when my Humanity lived on earth, It lived suspended half way between Heaven and earth**. Having the whole earth under Myself and the whole Heaven above Myself, and by living in this way, I tried to draw the whole earth and the whole Heaven within Me, to make of them one single thing. *(←???)* If I had wanted to live at the earth's level, I could not have drawn everything within Me, but only a few points at the most. It is true that it cost Me much to live suspended in the air; *(how so?)* I had no place and nobody on which to lean, and only strictly necessary things were given to my Humanity - for the rest, I was always alone and with no comfort. **However, this was necessary: first, because of the nobility of My Person, to Whom it did not befit living down below, with vile and faulty human supports; second, because of the great office of Redemption, which had to have supremacy over everything**. Therefore, it befitted Me to live up high, above everyone.

Now, the ones whom I call to my likeness, I place in the same conditions in which I placed my own Humanity. Therefore, I Myself am your support, my own arms are that which sustains you; and as I make you live in my arms, suspended in the air, only the things which are strictly necessary can reach you. For one who lives in my Will, detached from everyone - all for Me, anything more than strict necessities are vile things, and degrading herself from her nobility. And if human supports are given to her, she senses the stink of the human, and she herself drives them away." Then He added: "As soon as the soul enters My Will, her volition remains bound with my Eternal Volition; and even if she does not think about it, since her will has been bound to Mine, whatever my Will does, hers does as well, and together with Me, she runs for the good of all."

June 22, 1920

The Sanctity of the Humanity of Jesus was complete absence of self-interest.

(Gold: Jesus never even thought about Hisself, He Defines "True Love.")

I was bringing the whole human family to my sweet Jesus, according to my usual way, praying, repairing, substituting in the name of all, for everything that each one is obliged to do. But as I was doing this, a thought told me: 'Think about and pray for yourself - don't you see in what a pitiful state you have reduced yourself?' *(Doesn't sound right to me.)* And I was almost about to do so, when my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior and pulling me to Himself, told me: "My daughter, why do you want to move away from my likeness? I never thought about Myself - the sanctity of my Humanity was total unselfishness. *(Nailed it!)* **I did nothing for Myself; rather, I did and suffered everything for the creatures. My Love can be called true, because it is founded on disinterest for my own self**. *(Thus defining True love.)* Wherever there is interest, one cannot say that there is a source of truth. On the other hand, the soul with no self-interest is the one who advances the most; and as she advances, the sea of my Grace reaches her from behind, inundating her in such a way that she remains completely submerged, without even thinking about it. *(It sneeks up on her, she never sees it coming.)* **One who thinks about herself, instead, is last;** the sea of my Grace is in front of her, and she is the one who has to cross the sea by the armful - if she manages at all. In fact, the thought of herself will create many obstacles for her, such as to strike into her the fear of diving into my sea; and she runs the risk of remaining on the shore."

September 2, 1920

The martyrdom of love and of sorrow for Jesus, because of the lack of company of the creature.

(VIL Infinite love needs someone to love. His love suffers from not being loved back.)

I live in the midst of almost continuous privations. At the most, my sweet Jesus makes Himself seen, and then He escapes me like a flash. Ah! only Jesus knows the martyrdom of my poor heart. Now, I was thinking about the love with which

He suffered so much for us, and my always lovable Jesus told me: **"My daughter, my first martyrdom was Love; and Love delivered my second martyrdom: pain.** Each pain was preceded by immense seas of Love. *(I define Pain as the body/souls reaction to "This is not Right.")* But when Love found Itself alone and abandoned by the majority of creatures, I raved, I agonized, and since my Love could not find anyone to whom to give Itself, It concentrated within Me, drowning Me and giving Me such pains, that all other pains seemed a refreshment compared to these. Ah! if only I had company in Love, I would feel happy, because with company all things acquire happiness, and they diffuse – they multiply.

Love close to another love is happy - be it even the most tiny love - **because it finds one to whom to give itself**, one to whom to make itself known, one to whom to give life through its own love. But if it is close to someone who does not love it, who despises it, who does not care about it, love is very unhappy, because it does not find the way to communicate itself and to give him life. Beauty close to ugliness feels dishonored, and it seems that they shun each other, because beauty hates ugliness, while ugliness close to beauty feels more ugly. What is beautiful is happy to be close to something beautiful, and they communicate beauty to each other. The same for all other things.

What is the use for a teacher of being learned and having studied so much, if he cannot find a pupil to whom to teach? Oh! how unhappy he is, not finding anyone to whom to teach so much doctrine. What is the use for a doctor of having understood the art of medicine, if no sick person calls him to make display of his ability? What is the use for a rich person of being rich, if nobody approaches him, and remaining alone in spite of his riches, not finding the way to make them known and to communicate them to someone, he may die of starvation? Only company is that which makes everyone happy, allowing good to be carried out, and making it grow. Isolation makes one unhappy, and renders everything sterile. Ah! my daughter - oh! how my Love suffers this isolation; and those few who keep Me company form my refreshment and my happiness."

September 21, 1920

The acts in the Divine Will remain confirmed in It.

(VIL: In His Will, praying and suffering become second nature, done without effort.)

I was doing my acts in the Most Holy Will of my Jesus, and moving in my interior, He told me: "My daughter, as the soul does her acts in my Will, her acts remain confirmed in **It.** *(It= His Will)* So, if she prays IN My Will, as her prayer remains confirmed in My Will, she receives the life of prayer, in such a way that she will no longer need to make an effort to pray, but she will feel the spontaneous promptness of prayer within herself. In fact, remaining confirmed in my Will, she will feel within herself the spring of the life of prayer. A healthy eye makes no effort to see; rather, it naturally looks at objects, delighting in them and enjoying them, because it contains the life of light within itself. But a sick eye - how many efforts; how it suffers in looking!*(seeing?)* In the same way, if the soul suffers in my Will, if she works, she will feel within herself the life of patience, the life of working in a saintly way. So, as her acts remain confirmed in my Will, they lose weaknesses, miseries, all that is human, and are substituted by springs of Divine Life."

September 25, 1920

The Truth is Light. Simile of the Sun.

(VIL:Truth =Light, We can only handle limited truth, going everywhere, they are spread through the souls they touch.)

Finding myself in my usual state, I saw my always lovable Jesus as if He were placing a globe of light in my interior. Then He told me: **"My daughter, my truth is light, and in communicating it to souls, who are limited beings, I communicate my truths with a limited light, since they are not capable of receiving immense light**. However, it happens as with the Sun: while It appears up there in the heavens as a limited, circled globe of light, the light which It spreads invades the whole earth, it warms, it fecundates. So it is impossible for man to count the plants fecundated, and the lands illuminated and warmed by the Sun. While he can see It up high in the heavens in a twinkling of an eye, he cannot see where Its light ends up, nor the good which It does. The same happens with the Suns of the truths which I communicate to the souls: they appear as limited within them; but as soon as these truths come out, how many souls do they not touch? How many minds do they not enlighten? How much good do they not do? This is why you saw Me place a globe of light inside of you: these are my truths which I communicate to you. Be attentive in receiving them, and more attentive in communicating them, in order to give course to the light of my truths."

Now, returning to pray, I found myself in the arms of my Celestial Mama, who caressed me, squeezing me to her lap. But then, **I don't know how, I forgot about her and I was lamenting that all had abandoned me** *(weird?)* . And Jesus, flying by, told me: "Just a little while ago my Mama was here, who squeezed you in her arms with great love." (and as He said that, I remembered) "The same happens with Me: *(Luisa sometime forgets Jesus visited her?)* how many times I come, and you forget about it? Could I perhaps be without coming? On the contrary, I act like a mama: when her child sleeps, she kisses and caresses her, though the child does not know anything about it; and when she wakes up, she laments that her mama does not kiss her and does not love her. That's what you do."

Praised be Jesus, author of loving stratagems.

October 12, 1920

The help of one who lives in the Divine Will is Jesus alone, and she must be the help of others. *(✓)*

I was feeling very oppressed, all alone, without even the hope of receiving a word of help, of reassurance. Be it even holy people, it seems that, if they come to me, it is for help, for comfort, or for dispelling their own doubts; but for me - nothing. So, as I was in this state, my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, one who lives in my Will is placed in my same conditions. **Assume that I might need the creatures - which cannot be**, since **creatures are not capable of helping their Creator**. It would be as if the Sun wanted to ask for light and heat from other created things. What would they say? They would all draw back and, confused, would say to It: 'What? You are asking for light and heat from us? You, who fill the world with your light, and fecundate the whole earth with your heat? Our light disappears before you! You, rather - give us light and heat!'

The same happens to one who lives in my Will. Since she is placed in my conditions, and since the Sun of my Volition is in her, she is the one who has to give light, warmth, help, reassurance, comfort. Therefore, I alone am your help - and you, from within my Will, will help others."

November 15, 1920

Continuous good makes the creature feel transported to operate good.

My state is ever more painful; the Most Holy Will is my only help. As I was with my sweet Jesus, He told me: "My daughter, each work done for Me - each thought, word, prayer, suffering, and even a simple memory of Me – are many chains which the soul keeps forming in order to bind Me, and to bind herself to Me. These chains, **without using violence on the human freedom**, have the virtue of sweetly administering to her the chain of perseverance, allowing the formation of the last link and the last step, **so as to make her take possession of the immortal Glory**. **In fact, continuous good has this virtue - this attraction over the soul: without anyone forcing her or using violence on her, voluntarily, she feels transported to operate good."**

November 28, 1920

When Jesus wants to give, He asks. Effects of the blessing of Jesus.

(PhD on:The power of Jesus Blessing Mary, was etrernal and affected all creatures.Whenever Jesus Gives, He also wants.)

I was thinking of when my sweet Jesus, in order to begin His sorrowful Passion, wanted to go to His Mama and ask for her **blessing.** And **blessed** Jesus told me: "My daughter, how many things does this mystery reveal. I wanted to go to my dear Mama and ask for her **blessing**, in order to give her the opportunity to ask for my **blessing** Herself. The pains which she was to bear were too many, and it was just that my **blessing** would strengthen her. **It is my usual way to ask, whenever I want to give**, and my Mama understood Me immediately; so much so, that she did not **bless** Me before asking for my **blessing**, and only after I **blessed** her, did she **bless** Me. *(This can be interepted at least two ways: "when ever I want to give I first ask", or "When Ever I want to give, I want the person to first asks?"(I think the later))*

But this is not all. **In order to create the Universe, I pronounced one "FIAT", and by that one "FIAT" I reordered and embellished heaven and earth.***(Yes but how long did it tke for the reordering is the debate?)* In creating man, my omnipotent Breath infused life in him. Upon beginning my Passion, I wanted to **bless** my Mama with my **omnipotent and creative Word.** But I did not **bless** her only; in my Mama I saw all creatures. She was the one who **had** *(past tense?)* primacy over all, and in Her I **blessed** all, and each one. Even more, I **blessed** each thought, word, act, etc.; *(In the creatures too or only Mary?)* I **blessed** each thing which had to serve the creature. Just as the Sun, created by my omnipotent "FIAT", is still following its course for all, and for each mortal, without ever decreasing in light or heat; in the same way, in **blessing**, my creative Word remained in the act of **bless**ing continuously, without ever ceasing to **bless** – just as the Sun will never cease to give its light to all creatures. *(Is the Sun and stars Powered by Jesus, is the nuclear Fusion hypothesis incorrect?)*

Yet, this is not all. With my **bless**ing I wanted to renew the qualities of Creation. I wanted to call my Celestial Father to **bless**, in order to communicate Power to the creature; I wanted to **bless** her in My name and in the name of the Holy Spirit in order to communicate to her Wisdom and Love, and therefore renew the memory, the intellect and the will of the creature, **restoring** *(She Had primacy and now it's restored? Mind Blown)* her as sovereign of all.

However, know that, in giving, I *(also)* **want.** *(← This is profound! We should never forget this. Gold)* My dear Mama understood, and she immediately **bless**ed Me, not only for Herself but in the name of all. Oh! if all could see this **bless**ing of Mine; they would feel it in the water they drink, in the fire that warms them, in the food they take, in the sorrow that afflicts them, in the moans of their prayer, in the remorses of guilt, in the abandonment of creatures. In everything they would hear my creative word saying to them - but, alas, it is not heard: 'I **bless** you in the name of the Father, of Myself, the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. I **bless** you to help you, I **bless** you to defend you, to forgive you, to console you - I **bless** you to make you a saint." And the creature would echo my **bless**ings, by **blessing** Me too, in everything. These are the effects of my **bles**sing; and my Church, instructed by Me, echoes Me, and in almost all circumstances – the administration of the Sacraments and others – She gives Her

blessing." *(From here we see there is power in Blessing, it's not just saying "Good Luck", I still see it as a mystery. How can we bless God?)*

December 18, 1920
Return of love and thanksgiving for all that God operated in the Celestial Mama.
(Thank Jesus & Mary, and thank Jesus for all that He has done IN Mary, for us and for all.)

I was all afflicted without my Jesus when, as I was praying, I felt Him near me, saying: "Ah, my daughter, things are getting worse. **It** *(←?)* will come like whirlwind, to shake everything; it will reign as long as a whirlwind does, and it will end just as a whirlwind ends. The Italian government lacks the ground under its feet, and it does not know what to aim at. Justice of God!"

After this, I felt I was outside of myself, and I found myself together with my sweet Jesus, but clinging so tightly to Him, and He to me, that I almost could not see His Divine Person. I don't know how, I said: 'My Jesus, while I am clinging to You, I want to prove to You my love, my gratitude, and everything which the creature has the duty to do,*(but doesn't)* because You have created our Immaculate Queen Mama - the most beautiful one, the holiest, a portent of Grace, enriching Her with all gifts, and making Her also our Mother. And I do this in the name of creatures, past, present and future; I want to seize each act of creature - each word, thought, heartbeat and step - and tell You, in each one of them, that I love You, I thank You, I bless You, I adore You, for all that You have done in your Celestial Mama and mine." *("You love your mother , I love your mother , I love you Jesus, so let me thank you for Mary from inside every creature, for all creatures, as they should have done")* Jesus enjoyed my act – but so much that He said to me: 'My daughter, I was anxiously awaiting this act of yours in the name of all generations. My Justice and my Love felt the need of this return, because great are the graces which descend upon all, for having enriched my Mama so much. Yet, they never have a word, a 'thank You' to say to Me.

Another day I was saying to my lovable Jesus: 'Everything is over for me – suffering, visits of Jesus – everything.' And He, immediately: "Have you perhaps stopped loving Me, or doing my Will?" And I: 'No, may this never be.' And He: "If this is not - nothing is over."

December 22, 1920
The Creative Power is found in the Divine Will. Deaths which give life to others.
(Phd, Must read: Divine Will martyers and how they help save souls.)

I was thinking about the Most Holy Will of God, saying to myself: 'What a magic force this Divine Will has - what power, what enchantment!' Now, while I was thinking of this, my lovable **Jesus told me**: "My daughter, the mere word 'Will-of-God' contains the Creative Power. *(Just the words can create if coming from God?)* Therefore, it has the power to create, to transform, to consume, and to make new torrents of light, of love, of sanctity flow in the soul. Only in the "FIAT" *(In the (spoken?) will of God)* is there Creative Power; and if the priest consecrates Me in the Host, it is because my Will gave that power to those words which he pronounces over the Holy Host. Therefore, everything comes from the "FIAT", and is found in It. And if at the mere thought of doing my Will the soul feels soothed, strengthened, changed - because by thinking of doing my Will, it is as if she placed herself on the way to find all goods - what will it be to do It?" *(If thinking of doing His will make you feel so good, doing it has even more power.)*

After this, I recalled that years before my sweet Jesus had said to me: "We will present ourselves before the Supreme Majesty with written on our foreheads in indelible characters: '**We** want death in order to give life to our brothers; **we** want pains in order to free them from eternal pains.' *(Gold ; This is what the Divine Will devotions are all about.Note Not Luisa alone , but "WE")* Now, I said to myself: **'How can I do this if He does not come?** *(Good question, I can't even sense Him.)* I could do it with Him, but I am unable to go by myself. And then, **how can I suffer so many deaths?'** And blessed Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, you can do it always and in every instant, because I am always with you and I never leave you. *(To Luisa alone? Is He not with us all to some degree?)* And then, I want to tell you how these deaths are, and how they are formed. *(This should be great!)* I suffer death when my Will wants to operate some good in the creature, and **departing from Me**, *(His will departs? The Holy Spirit I assume)* It brings with Itself the grace and the help which are needed in order to do that good. If the creature is disposed to do that good, it is as if my Will multiplied another life; **if the creature is reluctant, it is as if my Will suffered a death**.*(Monologue: Doesn't this imply, that He uses His Will to have creatures save other creatures from eternal death ("multiply another Life"), thus making use of mankind for the salvation of mankind. "Matthew 12:30-32: "Whoever is not with me is against me, and whoever does not gather with me scatters. (Jesus gathers Souls, He wants you to gather souls with Him?) Therefore I tell you, people will be forgiven for every sin and blasphemy, but blasphemy against the Spirit will not be forgiven.")* Oh, how many deaths does my Will suffer! *(Mind Blown, Every time you are inclined to do God's will and you do not, it is another death for Jesus?)* Death in the creature is when I want her to do some good, and by not doing it, her will dies to that good. **Therefore, if the creature is not in continuous act of doing my Will, she receives as many deaths for as many**

times as she does not do It. She dies to that light which she should have by doing that good; she dies to that grace; she dies to those charisms. *(Mind Blown again.)*

Now I will tell you what your deaths are, with which you could give life to our brothers. When you feel deprived of Me and your heart is lacerated, and you feel an iron hand that squeezes it - you feel a death; or rather, more than death, because death would be life for you. This death could give life to our brothers, because this pain and this death contain a Divine Life, an immense Light**, a creative Power** - they contain everything. They are a death and a pain which contain an eternal and infinite value. So, how many lives could you give to our brothers? **I will suffer these deaths together with you**, giving them the value of my death, so as to release life from death. Therefore, look at how many deaths you suffer: each time you want Me and you do not find Me is a real death for you, because you really do not see Me and do not feel Me. **This is death for you - it is martyrdom; and that which is death for you can be life for others."**

December 25, 1920

The Sacramental lot of Jesus is even harder than His lot as an Infant.

(Gold: A mystery is introduced. A peek behind the curtain. Jesus abandoned in the Eurcharist)

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, together with Jesus. I was walking a long way, and on this journey, now I walked with Jesus, now I was with my Queen Mama. If Jesus disappeared, I found myself with Mama; and if She disappeared, I found myself with Jesus. During this walk, they told me many things. Jesus and Mama

were very affable,*(friendly)* with an enchanting sweetness. I forgot everything - my bitternesses, and even their privations… I thought I would never lose them again. Oh, how easy it is to forget evil in the face of good!

Now, at the end of the walk the Celestial Mama took me in her arms. I was very, very little, and She said to me: **"My daughter, I want to strengthen you in everything."** *(Meaning?)* And it seemed that She was marking my forehead with her holy hand, as if She were writing **and placing a seal on it**; *(???)* then, it seemed that She was writing in my eyes, in my mouth, in my heart, in my hands and feet, placing a seal upon them. I wanted to see what She was writing, but I could not read that script. *(A mystery, Mary does not want Luisa or us to know, or shw wants us to speculate?!)* Only on my mouth **I saw two letters** which said, 'Annihilation of every taste', *(← How is this two letters? In the original Italian it is "Annientamento di ogni gusto". Still not two letters?)* and immediately I said: 'Thank you, O Mama - you take away from me every taste which is not Jesus.' I wanted to understand more, but Mama told me: "**It is not necessary for you to know**. *(A mystery)* Trust Me**, I did to you what was needed.**" She blessed me and disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

Afterwards, my sweet Jesus came back. He was a tender Little Baby, wailing, crying and shivering with cold. He threw Himself into my arms to be warmed. I squeezed Him so very tightly to myself, and according to my usual way, I fused myself in His Will in order to find the thoughts of all with mine, and surround shivering Jesus with adorations from all created intellects; in order to find the gazes of all, and make all look at Jesus and distract Him from crying; *(← why do this?)* in order to find the mouths, the words, the voices of all creatures, that all might kiss Him so as not to make Him wail, and might warm Him with their breath. *(Interesting: I have seen mothers react like this, a baby is wailing and they fuss and want to try everything to sedate them. But: This is Jesus, and Luisa is bonded with Him.* ***This reaction must be inspired somehow.)*** While I was doing this, the Infant Jesus stopped wailing and crying and, as though warmed, He told me: "My daughter, did you see what made Me shiver, cry and wail? The abandonment of creatures. You placed them all around Me; I felt I was being watched and kissed by all, so I stopped crying. *(Yep! Luisa was Divinely inspired.)*

However, know that my Sacramental lot is even harder than my lot as an Infant. Though cold, the grotto was spacious, and had air to breathe; the Host too is cold, but so small that I almost lack air.*(It feels as if being smothered?)* In the grotto I had a manger with a little hay for bed; in my Sacramental Life, I don't even have hay, and I have nothing but hard and ice cold metals for bed. In the grotto I had my dear Mama who took Me very often with her most pure hands, covered Me with ardent kisses in order to warm Me, soothed my crying, and nourished Me with her most sweet milk. In my Sacramental Life it is all the opposite: I do not have a Mama; if they take Me, **I feel the touch of unworthy hands which smell like earth and muck**. **Oh! how I feel their stench - more than the manure I smelled in the grotto**. Instead of covering Me with kisses, they touch Me with irreverent acts; instead of milk, they give Me the bile of sacrileges, of indifference, and of coldness. In the grotto, Saint Joseph never left Me without the light of a little lantern at night. Here in the Sacrament, how many times I remain in the dark also at night! Oh, how much more painful is my Sacramental lot! How many hidden tears, not seen by anyone. How many wails not listened to. **If my lot as an Infant moved you to pity, much more should my Sacramental lot move you to pity."**

(Jesus truly present in the Holy Eurcharist, Should He be left alone at all? Should He not always be consumed?)

January 5, 1921

The true life of the soul done in the Divine Will is nothing other than the formation of her life in the Life of Jesus.

(Phd Must Read. Entering the Divine will…Divine inspiration? This is dying to yourself. What's Flying?)

Continuing in my usual state, I was praying; and while praying, I intended to enter the Divine Will. And so, making all that exists in the Divine Will my own, since nothing escapes It, past, present and future, and making myself crown of all, in the name of all I brought my homage, my love, my reparation, etc. before the Divine Majesty. *(How is such a thing done?)* Now, my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "**My daughter, the true life of the soul done IN My Will is nothing other than the formation of her life in Mine**, giving my own shape to everything she does. *(Okaaay?)* I did nothing but make **all the acts I did**, both interior and external, **fly within my Will.** *("Flying" in The Divine Will, seems to be traveling, through space and time to vist other souls.)* I made each thought of my mind fly; and flying over **every thought of creature, which all existed in my Will***(*)*, my thought, flying over all, *(**)* **became almost crown** *(***)* of each human intelligence, and brought the **homage** *(public respect)* , the adoration, the glory, the love, the reparation of each created thought to the Majesty of the Father. The same with my gaze, my word, my motion, my step.

Now, in order to live in my Will, the soul must give the shape of my mind to her mind, the shape of my gaze, of my word, of my motion to hers.*(****)* **And by doing this, she loses her shape and acquires Mine;***(*****)* **she does nothing other than give continuous deaths to the human being and continuous life to the Divine Will**. In this way the soul will be able to complete the Life of My Will within herself; otherwise, this prodigy, this shape fully modeled on Mine, will never be accomplished completely. Only my Will, which is eternal and immense, allows her to find everything**. It** *(His Will)* reduces the past and the future to one single point; and in this one point she finds all the beating hearts, all the living minds, all of my works in act. And the soul, making my Will her own, does everything, satisfies for all, loves for all, and does good to all and to each one, as if all were one. Who can ever reach such extent? No virtue, no heroism - not even martyrdom can **stand before** *(compare to those…?)* my Will. All - all remain behind the works done in my Will. Therefore, be attentive and let the mission of my Will have its fulfillment in you."

(What does this all mean? My Guess: Man Has His thoughts, Every thought we will have, have or had is known in His Eternal Will(*), But through His Will, there are other thoughts, acts, words etc. available to us (**): If we make these thoughts our thoughts they would be like a crown for us. (***). But How? To Live in His will, you must start trying to shape your thoughts etc. to be more like His. (****), and as you try to do this He inspires you with His thoughts that are there if you are looking for, listening for, and want to be enlightened. (**) and you become more and more as He wishes in your thoughts, acts and how you see things etc. (*****) As you die more to yourself, He lives in you more. (I see this as Divine Insperation, and melding together)

January 7, 1921

The smile of Jesus when He will the first fruits, the children of His Will, living not in the human sphere, but in the Divine sphere.

"Must Read Favorite, Phd: Prophesy and The Job of Those in His Will."

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came and surrounded my neck with His arm. Then He drew near my heart, and holding His breast between His hands, He pressed it to my heart, and rivulets of milk came out of it**.** *(I assume this is how Jesus chose to have Luisa see spiritual nourishment, fit for a babe in the eternal, coming from Him. From "light" come enlightenment and truth, applied to the Mind, this I assume is more related to the health, strength and growth of the spiritual body)* **He filled my heart with those rivulets of milk;** and then he told me: "My daughter, do you see how much I love you? I wanted to fill all your heart with the **milk of Grace and of Love**; so, everything you will say and do, will be nothing other than the outpouring of the Grace with which I filled you. *(spiritual growth?)* You will do nothing - you will just place your volition at the mercy of my Will, and I will do everything.*(Luisa being as a babe?)* You will be nothing but the sound of my voice, the bearer of my Will, the destroyer of the virtues in a human manner, and the restorer of the virtues in a divine manner, which are founded on an eternal, immense, infinite point." Having said this, He disappeared.

After a little while He came back, and I was feeling all annihilated, especially in thinking about certain things which it is not necessary here to say. My affliction was at its summit, and I said to myself: 'How can this be? My Jesus, do not permit this! Maybe You want the will, but not the act of this sacrifice.*(Jesus as demanding Luisa Do not just te desire tor intent to Do, He wants the act of doing, (I think))* And then, in the hard state in which I find myself, I aspire to nothing but Heaven.' And **Jesus, coming out from my interior, burst into sob.** I could hear that sob resound in Heaven and on earth; but as He was about to stop sobbing, a smile arose which, just like the sob, reverberated in Heaven and on earth. I remained enchanted, *(bewildered?)* and my Jesus told me: "My beloved daughter, after the great sorrow which creatures are giving Me in these sad times, to the extent of making Me cry – and because this is the crying of a God, it resounds in Heaven and on earth - a smile will take over, which will fill Heaven and earth with gladness.*(Man By not doing God's Will causes Him to Cry, but all of that is about to change.)* **This smile will arise on my lips when I see the first fruits - the children of my Will - living not in the human sphere, but in the Divine sphere**. *(Prophesy)* I will see them all marked with the eternal, immense, infinite Will; I will see that eternal point which has life only in Heaven, flow upon earth and mold the souls with its infinite principles, with divine acting, with the multiplication of acts within one single Act. And just as Creation came out from the FIAT, in the FIAT It will be fulfilled. Only the children of

my Volition will accomplish everything in the FIAT; and in my FIAT, which will have life in them, I will receive complete love, glory, reparation, thanksgiving and praise, for everything and for everyone. My daughter, things return there where they come from: everything came out from the FIAT, and in the FIAT everything will return to Me. They will be few, but in the FIAT they will give Me everything."

January 10, 1921

The "FIAT MIHI" of the Most Holy Virgin. God wants a second "yes" in His Will. The "FIAT" of Luisa.

(Must Read Favorite the power of Mary's FIAT and what Luisa FIAT will result in.)

I was concerned about what is written above, and I said to myself: 'I don't know what Jesus wants from me; yet, He knows how bad I am, and how good at nothing.' *(← I love this)* And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, remember that years ago I asked you if you wanted to live in my Will; and since I wanted you in my Will, I wanted you to pronounce your 'yes' in my own Volition. **This 'yes' was bound to an eternal point, and to a Will which will never end**.*(if it is from God it is by definition Good, True, Infinite and Eternal)* **This 'yes' is in the center of my Volition, surrounded by infinite immensity; and if it tries to go out, it almost cannot find the way.** Therefore, at your little oppositions, at some discontent of yours, **I laugh and I amuse Myself**, *(Bah! Haa haa!)* because I see you like those people who **are bound, by their own will**, in the depth of the sea, and wanting to go out, they find nothing but water.*(subtle metaphore)* And since they are bound in the depth of the sea, they feel the bother of wanting to get out, and in order to remain tranquil and happy, they plunge themselves even more into the depth of the sea.*("You made your bed, now lay in it. Better still make that bed the most important thing in your life, and love it?)* In the same way, in seeing you perplexed, as though wanting to go out, and in seeing that, unable to do it, being bound by your own 'yes', you plunge yourself even more into the depths of my Will – I laugh, and I amuse Myself. *(Oh! I think I get it, "bound, by their own will" means it is their will to do (whatever, but in this case..) His Will, but feeling uncomfortable for a moment, she may (we may) want to do something else, (their own will,) but their own will IS to do His Will. He's laughing at her lack of reason.)* And then, do you think it is something trivial and easy to move from within my Will? You would move an eternal point; and if you knew what it means to move an eternal point, you would tremble with fright."*(A mystery? Eternal is all space, all time, outside of material creation, I think the universe would have to be recreated would not require as much as to change the Eternal Will.)*

Then He added: "I asked the first 'yes' in my FIAT, of my dear Mama, and – oh, the power of Her FIAT in my Will! As soon as the Divine FIAT met with the FIAT of my Mama, the two became one. My FIAT raised Her, divinized Her, overshadowed Her, and with no human intervention, conceived Me, the Son of God. Only in my FIAT could She conceive Me. My FIAT communicated to Her immensity, infinity, fecundity, in a Divine manner, and therefore the Immense Eternal Infinite One could be conceived in Her. As soon as She said, **'FIAT MIHI'**, *("Let it be done to me according to Thy Word.")* not only did She take possession of Me, but She overshadowed all creatures and all created things. She felt within Herself the life of all creatures, and from that moment She began to act as the Mother and Queen of all. How many **portents** *(an exceptional or wonderful person or thing, a sign")*does this 'yes' of my Mama not contain – if I wanted to tell them all, you would never stop listening."

Now, I asked a second 'yes' IN My Will, of you; and you, though trembling, pronounced it. This 'yes' in my Volition will accomplish its portents – it will have its divine fulfillment. You – follow Me, plunge yourself more deeply into the immense sea of my Will, and I will take care of everything. My Mama did not think about how I would manage to incarnate Myself in Her; She just said, 'FIAT MIHI', and I took care of how to be incarnated. So you will do."

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January 17, 1921

The "FIAT MIHI" of the Most Holy Virgin had the same Power of the Creative "FIAT". The third "FIAT" will be the fulfillment and the completion of the prayer taught by Jesus: Fiat Voluntas Tua sicut in Coelo et in Terra.

(Must Read favorite, PhD, "The Plan" laid out, "Why Luisa?" answered)

I felt my poor mind immersed in the immense sea of the Divine Volition. I could see the mark of the FIAT everywhere. I saw it in the Sun, and it seemed to me that the echo of the FIAT in the Sun brought me Divine Love, which darted through me, wounded me and flashed through me. *(Notice: she can see His words "FIAT", and His word In things)* And I, on the wings of the FIAT of the Sun, went up to the Eternal One bringing, in the name of the whole human family, the Love which darted, wounded, and flashed through the Supreme Majesty. And I said: 'In Your FIAT You gave me all this Love, and only in the FIAT can I return it to You.' I looked at the stars and I could see the FIAT in them; and in their sweet and meek glittering, this FIAT brought me pacific Love, sweet Love, hidden Love, compassionate Love in the very night of sin. And I, in the FIAT of the stars, in the name of all**, brought to the Throne of the Eternal** One pacific Love in order to put peace between Heaven and earth, the sweet Love of the loving souls, the hidden Love of many others, the Love of the creatures when, after sin, they come back to God. But who can say all that I understood and did in the many FIATs which were scattered over all Creation? I would be too long; so I

stop here. *(Monologue: We are so very sinful that God must be repulsed by us. It is because of our sins that Jesus had to die for us. We all know this. We also know that Mary was sinless thouout her whole life (CCC- 508), which can only mean she knew and did God's Will her whole life. As such (and for other reasons) she undoubatly* ***could*** *stand before the Father, even more: He would delight in Her, perfection. So isn't it reasonable that one whe does His Divine Will could also approach the "Throne of the Eternal One?"*

Then, my sweet Jesus took my hands in His own, and squeezing them tightly, told me: "My daughter, the FIAT is all full of Life - even more, It is Life Itself, and this is why all lives and all things come from within the FIAT. Creation came out from my 'FIAT'; therefore in each created thing one can see the mark of the FIAT. Redemption came out from the 'FIAT MIHI' of my dear Mama, pronounced in my Volition and carrying the same Power of my Creative 'FIAT.'*(Jesus came to be man from Mary's FIAT MIHI')* "Therefore, there is nothing in Redemption which does not contain the mark of the 'FIAT MIHI' of my Mama. Even my very Humanity, my steps, words and works were marked by Her 'FIAT MIHI.' My pains, my wounds, my thorns, my Cross, my Blood, had the mark of Her 'FIAT MIHI', because things carry the mark of the origin from which they come.*(mind Blown)* My origin in time was the 'FIAT MIHI' of the Immaculate Mama; therefore all of my works carry the mark of Her 'FIAT MIHI.' So, Her 'FIAT MIHI' is in each Sacramental Host; if man rises again from sin, if the newborn is baptized, if Heaven opens to receive souls, it is the 'FIAT MIHI' of my Mama that marks everything, follows everything, and from It everything proceeds. Oh, power of the FIAT! It rises every instant; It multiplies, and It becomes life of all goods.

Now I want to tell you why I asked for your 'FIAT' - your 'yes' in my Volition. I want the prayer which I taught – the 'Fiat Voluntas Tua sicut in Coelo et in terra' *('Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven')* - this prayer of so many centuries, of so many generations - to have its fulfillment and completion. This is why I wanted another 'yes' in my Volition - another 'FIAT' containing the Creative Power. I want the 'FIAT' that rises every instant, and multiplies in everyone. **I want, in one soul, my own 'FIAT' which ascends to my Throne and, by its Creative Power, brings upon earth the life of the 'FIAT on earth as It is in Heaven'."** *(Mind Blown)* **Surprised and annihilated in hearing this**, I said: 'Jesus, what are You saying? Yet, You know how bad and incapable of anything I am.' And He: "My daughter, it is my usual way to choose the most abject, unable, poor souls for my greatest works. **Even my Mama had nothing extraordinary in her exterior life; no miracles - not a sign that would distinguish Her from other women. Her only distinction was perfect virtue, to which almost no one paid attention.** *(Mind Blowing)* And if to other Saints I gave the distinction of miracles, and I adorned others with my wounds, to my Mama, nothing - nothing. *(I never saw it this way. So beautiful.)*

Yet, She was the portent of portents, the miracle of miracles, the true and perfect crucified - no one else like Her. I usually act like a master who has two servants. *(Simile coming)* One of them seems a herculean giant, good at everything; the other one is short, unable, and seems to be good at nothing - not an important service.*(David and Goliath?)* If the master keeps him, it is more for charity, and also for fun. Now, having to send a million - a billion, to another town, what does he do? He calls the little and incapable one, and entrusts the great sum to him, saying to himself: 'If I give it to the giant, all will fix their attention on him; thieves may attack him and rob him; and if he tries to defend himself with his herculean strength, he may be wounded. I know that he is capable, but I want to spare him; I do not want to expose him to the obvious danger. On the other hand, no one will pay attention to this little one, knowing him to be incapable; no one would think that I would entrust such an important sum to him; and so he will come back safe and sound.' The poor incapable one is surprised that the master would trust him, when he could have used the giant, and all trembling and humble, he goes to deposit the great sum, with no one deigning to give him even a glance. So, he returns safe and sound to his master, more trembling and humble than before.

So I do: the greater the work I want to do, the more I choose abject, poor, ignorant souls, with no outward appearance which may expose them. The abject state of the soul will serve as safe custody for my work. The thieves of self-esteem and love of self will not pay attention to her, knowing her inability. And she, humble and trembling, will carry out the office entrusted by Me, knowing that she has done nothing by herself, but that I did everything in her."

January 24, 1921

The third FIAT will bring to completion the glory and the honor of the FIAT of Creation, and will be confirmation and development of the fruits of the FIAT of Redemption. These three FIATs will conceal the Most Holy Trinity on earth.

(Must Read, PhD, The third FIAT announced to Luisa.)

I was feeling annihilated in thinking about this blessed FIAT, but my lovable Jesus wanted to increase my confusion. It seems that He wants to make fun of me, proposing to me astonishing and almost incredible things, taking pleasure in seeing me confused and more annihilated. And what is worse, is that I am forced by obedience to write them, to my greater torment. So, while I was praying, my sweet Jesus leaned His head against Mine, sustaining His forehead

with His hand; and a light coming from His forehead told me: "My daughter, the first FIAT was pronounced *(pronounce: to utter officially or formally or solemnly)* in Creation with no intervention of creature. The second FIAT was pronounced in

Redemption; I wanted the intervention of the creature, and I chose my Mama for the completion of the second FIAT. Now, for the fulfillment of both, **I want to pronounce the third FIAT,** and I want to pronounce It through you; **I have chosen you for the fulfillment of the third FIAT.** This third FIAT will bring to completion the glory and the honor of the FIAT of Creation, and will be confirmation and development of the fruits of the FIAT of Redemption. **These three FIATs will conceal** *(To Hide? Why Hide?)* **the Most Holy Trinity on earth,** and I will have the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as it is in Heaven. These three FIATs will be inseparable - each one will be life of the other. They will be one and triune, but distinct among themselves. *(???)* My Love wants it, my Glory demands it: having unleashed the first two FIATs from the womb of my Creative Power, It wants to unleash the third FIAT, because my Love can no longer contain It – and this, in order to complete the work which came from Me; otherwise, the works of Creation and of Redemption would be incomplete."

On hearing this, I was not only confused, but stunned, and I said to myself: 'Is all this possible? There are so many. And if it is true that He has chosen me, it seems to me that this is **one of the usual follies of Jesus**. *(Baa haa haa!)* And then, what could I do or say from within a bed, half crippled and inept as I am? Could I ever face the multiplicity and infinity of the FIAT of Creation and of Redemption? Since my FIAT is similar to the other two FIATs, I must run together with them, multiply myself with them, do the good which they do, braid myself with them... Jesus, think of what You are doing! I am not for this much.' But who can tell all the nonsense that I was saying? *(Well the "insanity" of this to the skeptical mind has certainly not excaped her.)*

Now, my sweet Jesus came back and told me: "My daughter, calm yourself - I choose whomever I please. However, know that I begin all of my works between Myself and one creature; and then they are spread. In fact, who was the first spectator of the FIAT of my Creation? Adam, and then Eve. It surely wasn't a multitude of people. Only after years and years did crowds and multitudes of people become spectators of It**. In the second FIAT my Mama was the only spectator; not even Saint Joseph knew anything, and my Mama found herself more than in your condition**: the greatness of the Creative Power of my work which She felt within Herself was such that, **confused, She did not feel the strength to mention it to anyone**. *(But her Aunt Elizabeth knew about it within days.)* **And if, then, Saint Joseph knew it, it was because I manifested it to him**. So, this FIAT germinated like a seed within Her virginal womb; the ear of grain was formed in order to multiply It, and then It came to the light of day. But who were the spectators? Very few. In the room of **Nazareth my dear Mama and Saint Joseph were the only spectators**.*(So this must have happened before Mary left Nazareth to visit with Elizabeth)* Then, when my Most Holy Humanity grew up, I went out and I made Myself known - but not to all. Afterwards, It spread more, and It will still spread.

So will the third FIAT be. It will germinate within you; the ear of grain will be formed; only the priest will have knowledge of It. Then, a few souls - and then, It will spread. It will spread, and will follow the same path as Creation and Redemption. The more crushed you feel, the more the ear of the third FIAT grows and is fecundated in you. Therefore, be attentive and faithful."

(Monologue: In Luke 1:26 the narration of Jesus' birth starts. Mary conceives, and runs off to her already six month pregnant Aunt Elizabeth and stays there for three months, and leaves before St John is born. So Mary must have left Nazareth, to Visit Elizabeth very soon (within days) after conceiving. Now; In 1:18 of Matthew's Gospel The narration on Jesus' birth begins with Joseph knowing about Mary's pregnancy. So I ask: Did He find out this out after three months or within days? Mary would certainly not be showing after mere days, so if Joseph knew because it was after three months, why start the narration in Matthew's gospel with Joseph knowing. According to the above; Joseph knew first, yet logic dictates but Elizabeth knew within Days. Therefore Joseph also knew within even fewer days.

It has been 2000 years since Jesus walked the Earth. Look at the mess everything is in. In less than 10 years we can see a degradation in society using any and all metrics one cares to choose. Unless the world is very soon to be destroyed, then His kingdom must come, and His will must be done On earth as it is in Heaven. Read 2 Peter 3:8-14 , It can now be understood as Jesus will come and the heavens will pass away and the elements (matter?) will dissolve by fire …(But Before that happens, we) await a new heavens and a new earth in which righteousness dwells.)

February 2, 1921

The third FIAT must run together with the other two FIATs. These three FIATs have the same value and power, because they contain the Creative Power.

(Gold: Here it seems to say: In the first FIAT :Creation, In the second :Graces, In the third: Acts)

Continuing in my usual state, I was fusing all of myself in the Divine Volition, and I said to myself: 'My Jesus, I want to love You, and I want so much love as to compensate for the love of all generations which have been, and which will be. But who can give me so much love as to be able to love for all? My Love, in your Will there is the Creative Power; therefore in your Will I myself want to create so much love as to compensate for, and surpass the love of all, and all that all creatures are obliged to give to God Our Creator...' *(This will be taken as Hubris (at least) by the skeptic. But it's the desire to comfort Jesus.)*

While I was doing this, I said: 'How much nonsense I am saying.' And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, surely in my Will there is the Creative Power. Billions and billions of stars came out from one single FIAT.

Billions and billions of acts of Grace which communicate themselves to souls, come out from the FIAT MIHI of my Mama, from which Redemption took origin. These acts of Grace are more beautiful, more shining, more varied than stars; and while the stars are fixed and do not multiply, the acts of Grace multiply to infinity; they run in every instant, attract the creatures, delight them, strengthen them and give them life. Ah! if creatures could see the supernatural order of Grace, they would hear such harmonies, and see such an enchanting scene as to believe that that's their Paradise. **Now, the third FIAT too must run together with the other two FIATs.** It must multiply to infinity, and in every instant It must give as many acts for as many acts of Grace as are unleashed from my womb; for as many stars, for as many drops of water, and for as many created things as were unleashed by the FIAT of Creation. It must merge with them and say: 'As many acts as you are - so many I do.'

These three FIATs have the same value and power. You disappear – it *(is)* I the FIAT that acts, and therefore you too can say in my Omnipotent FIAT: 'I want to create so much love, so many adorations, so many blessings, so much glory to my God as to compensate for everyone and for everything.' Your acts *(In the Divine Will)* will fill Heaven and earth; they will multiply themselves with the acts of Creation and of Redemption, and will become one.

All this will seem astonishing and incredible to some; in this case they would have to doubt about my Creative Power. And then, when it is I who want it, and who give this power, every doubt ceases. Am I perhaps not free to do whatever I want, and to give to whomever I want? You - be attentive. I will be with you; I will overshadow you with my Creative Power, and I will accomplish what I want upon you." *(It would seem In the first FIAT :Creation, In the second :Graces, In the third: Acts?)*

February 8, 1921

While the world wants to cast Jesus away from the face of the earth, He is preparing an Era of Love: the Era of His third FIAT.

(Gold: mystery, He will have His Will done, and His Reign on Earth, but in a completely new, marvelous and unheard-of way.)

This morning, after receiving Communion, I heard in my interior my always lovable Jesus saying: "O iniquitous *(morally wrong)* world, you are doing everything you can to cast Me away from the face of the earth, to banish Me from society, from schools, from conversations - from everything. You are plotting how to demolish temples and altars, how to destroy my Church and kill my ministers; **while I am preparing for you an Era of Love - the Era of my third FIAT.** You will make your own way in order to banish Me, and I will confuse you by means of Love. I will follow you from behind, and I will come toward you from the front so as to confuse you in Love; and wherever you have banished Me, I will raise my throne, and there will I reign more than before - but in a more astonishing way; so much so, that you yourself will fall at the foot of my throne, as though bound by the power of my Love."

Then He added: "Ah, my daughter, the creature rages more and more in evil! How many machinations of ruin they are preparing! They will reach the point of exhausting evil itself. But while they are occupied with following their own way, I will be occupied with making the Fiat Voluntas Tua have Its completion and fulfillment, and **my Will reign upon the earth - but in a completely new way.** I will be occupied with preparing the Era of the third FIAT in which my Love will show off in a marvelous and unheard-of way. *(Mystery)* Ah, yes, I want to confuse man completely in Love! *(Love: All Giving, Giving all for Man)* Therefore, be attentive - I want you with Me, in preparing this Celestial and Divine Era of Love. We will lend a hand to each other, and will work together." Then He drew near my mouth, and as He sent His omnipotent breath into it, I felt new life being infused in me; *(Receive the Holy Spirit.)* and He disappeared.

February 16, 1921

In order to enter the Divine Will, the creature must do nothing but remove the little stone of her will.

(PhD: Just get in the back seat, and Let Jesus drive your new car.)

While I was thinking about the Holy Divine Volition, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, there are neither paths nor doors nor keys to enter my Will, because my Will is everywhere. *(Wow! this is super news.)* It flows under one's feet, on the right, on the left, above one's head - everywhere. The creature must do nothing but remove the little stone of her own will, which, though being in my Will, does not take part in, nor does it enjoy Its effects, becoming like a stranger in my Volition. In fact, it is as if the little stone of her will prevented the water from flowing from the shore so as to run somewhere else – the stones are blocking it. But if the soul removes the little stone of her will, at that very instant, she flows into Me, and I into her; she finds all my goods at her disposal: strength, light, help - whatever she wants. This is why there are no paths, no doors and no keys: it is enough for her to want it, and all is done. My Will takes charge of everything, providing her with all that she lacks, and making her wander within the interminable boundaries of my Will. It is completely the opposite for the other virtues: how many efforts are needed, how many fights, how many long paths! *(More great news I am not a virtuious person, and the constant "am I doing this right" is crippling to me.)* And while it seems that the virtue is smiling at her, one passion - a little violent, one temptation, one unexpected encounter, push her back to the beginning of the path."

(Imagine: Your grandfather leaves your teenage self a beautiful classic car, but it needs work and repairs.

You pick up the skills needed to restore the car over the years. Some parts aren't even available anymore so you learn how to to machine dozens of small parts for yourself. Then after decades she is done. You treat your magnum opus with great care.

Then one day your best friend, who you always looked up to and who has never let you down in the past, says to you: "If you want to keep this car for ever, and make it even a hundred times better than it is now: I know how to do it, but you have to trust me completely."

Well this car is just about as good as it gets you think, and it's the only car you've ever really known, but Hey, this is your best friend. "So, what do you want to do?" You ask him. "I can't really tell you I have to show you, and you can only watch from the back seat. And Oh! I have to take you and the car down a road that no other person has ever yet traveled. But don't worry I've had this planned even before you got this car."

"Well I completely trust you dude', you respond " you have never let me down, ever, tell me what do I have to do?"

"All you have to do, to get to the place I'm talking about and make this car eternally perfect is to Give me complete control, and freedom to do as I please with you and the car. So what do you think? Is it a deal?"

If your best friend is Jesus, you better throw Him the Keys , jump in the back, like you were a two year child, and try not to laugh out-loud in Glee, as the God of all creation take the wheel.)

February 22, 1921

The third FIAT will give such grace to the creature as to make him return almost to the state of origin; then, God will take His perpetual rest in the last FIAT.

(PhD, Must Read Favorite: The Training Plan, He's using familiar methods.)

I was in my usual state, and my sweet Jesus was all silent. I said to Him: 'My Love, why are You not saying anything to me?' And Jesus: "My daughter, it is my usual way to remain silent after having spoken. I want to rest in my own word - that is, in the very work that came out from Me. I did this in the Creation: after I said, 'FIAT LUX', and light came to be - 'FIAT' to all the other things, and things came to life, I wanted to rest, **and my eternal light rested in the light delivered in time.** *(←Mystery)* My love rested in the love with which I invested the whole of Creation; **my beauty rested in the whole universe, which I molded after my own beauty.** *(← Another Mystery?)* My wisdom and my power rested as well, with which I ordered everything, with such wisdom and power that, in looking, I Myself said: 'How beautiful is the Work that came out from Me - I want to rest in It.' I do the same with souls: after I have spoken, I want to rest and enjoy the effects of my word."

After this, He added: "Let us say 'FIAT' together." And everything - Heaven and earth - was filled with adoration to the Supreme Majesty. Then, again, He repeated, "FIAT", and the Blood, the wounds and the pains of Jesus arose and multiplied to infinity. And then, for the third time, "FIAT", and this FIAT multiplied in all the wills of creatures to sanctify them. *(He is educating and training Her)* **Then, He said to me: "My daughter these three FIATs are the Creating, the Redeeming, and the Sanctifying**

FIAT. In creating man, I endowed him with three powers - intellect, memory and will; and with three FIATs will I accomplish the work of sanctification of man.

At the Creating FIAT, the intellect of man remains as though enraptured. How many things he understands about Me and about my Love for him, as I am hidden inside all created things in order to make Myself known, and to give him love so as to be loved. In the FIAT of Redemption, his memory remains as though enchanted by the excesses of my Love in suffering so much in order to help and save man in the state of sin. In the third FIAT, my Love wants to display even more. I want to assail the human will; I want to place my own Will as support of his will, so that the human will may remain not only enraptured and enchanted, but sustained by an Eternal Will. And as my Will becomes his support in everything, man will almost be unable to escape It.

The generations will not end until my Will reigns upon earth. **My Redeeming FIAT will place Itself in the middle, between the Creating FIAT and the Sanctifying FIAT.** They will interweave, all three together, and will accomplish the sanctification of man. The third FIAT will give such grace to the creature as to make him return almost to the state of origin; and only then, when I see man just as he came out from Me, will my Work be complete, and I will take my perpetual rest in the last FIAT. *(of course, must we be forever fallen?)* Only the life in my Volition will give back to man his state of origin. Therefore, be attentive, and together with Me, help Me to complete the sanctification of the creature."

On hearing this, I said: 'Jesus, my Love, I am not able to do as You do, nor as You teach Me; and I am almost afraid of your reproaches if I don't do well whatever You want from me.' And He, all goodness: "I too know that you cannot do perfectly what I tell you, but wherever you cannot reach, I will make up for you. However, it is necessary that I attract you, and that you understand what you must do, so that, even if you cannot do everything, you may do what you can. And as I speak to you, your will remains chained with Mine; **you would like to do what I tell you, and I consider this as if you did everything**. *"(The intent is required , not necessarily the act)* And I: 'How can this way of living in the Divine Will be spread and taught to others - and who will be disposed?' And Jesus: "My daughter, even if nobody had been saved with my descent upon earth, the work of

glorifying the Father would already be complete. The same now: even if no one wanted to receive this gift - which will not be - you alone will be enough, and you will give Me the complete glory which I want from all creatures."

March 2, 1921

Jesus changes the state of victim of Luisa, in order to prepare the Era of His Will.

(VIL Simile: Rainbows and those in His Will)

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, the third FIAT - my 'Fiat Voluntas Tua, on earth as it is in Heaven' - will be like the rainbow which appeared in the sky after the deluge, which, as rainbow of peace, assured man that the deluge had ceased. So will the third FIAT be. **As It comes to be known, loving and disinterested souls will come to live in my FIAT.** They will be like rainbows - rainbows of peace - which will reconcile Heaven and earth, and dispel the deluge of so many sins which inundate the earth. **These rainbows of peace will have the third FIAT as their own life; therefore my 'Fiat Voluntas Tua' will have Its completion in them**. *(As Genesis 9:12-17, when we see the rainbow we are to think of the covenant between God and Man, when we come to "see" those in the Divine will we will be reminded of the third FIAT)* And just as the second FIAT called Me upon earth to live among men, the third FIAT will call my Will into souls, and It will reign in them 'on earth, as in Heaven'."

Then, since I was sad because of His absence, He added: "My daughter, be cheered - come into my Will. I chose you among thousands and thousands, so that my Will may have full completion in you, and so that you may be like a rainbow of peace which, with its seven colors, attracts others to live in my Will. Therefore, let us leave the earth aside. **Up until now I have kept you with Me in order to appease my Justice and prevent greater chastisements from being poured upon the earth**. Now, let us allow the current of human evil to run; I want you with Me, in my Volition, to be occupied with preparing the Era of my Will.

As you move forward on the path of my Volition, the rainbow of peace will form, which will form the link of connection between the Divine Will and human will. From it, my Will will have life on earth, and this will begin the fulfillment of my prayer, and the prayer of the whole Church: 'Thy Kingdom come, Thy Will be done, on earth as It is in Heaven'."

"Monologue: Must man remain fallen all His days on Earth? Did Satan win forever in the Garden? Has the world gotten any better in the past 1000 years, 100 years, 10 years? Whos' winning right now? Can't God find a way to defeat Satan without blowing up the world?Yes and this is "The Plan""

March 8, 1921

With Her love, the Virgin called the Word to incarnate Himself in Her womb. With her love, and by fusing herself in

the Divine Will, Luisa calls the Divine Will to have life on earth within her.

(PhD, Must read: Luisa to be elevated, above other creatures, as is fitting as the depository of His Will)

While praying, I was fusing all of myself in the Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and throwing His arm around my neck, told me: "My daughter, with Her love, with Her prayers, with Her annihilation, my Mama called Me from Heaven to earth, to incarnate Myself in Her womb.*(I assume that Her love and devotion to God was His calling, not that Mary had the power to command God.)* You, with your love, and with your continuous dissolving of yourself in my Volition, will call my Will to have life on earth within you; and then you will give Me life in other creatures.

However, know that as my Mama called Me from Heaven to earth inside Her womb, since the act She did was a unique act, which will never be repeated again, I enriched Her with all graces. **I endowed Her with so much love as to**

make Her surpass the love of all creatures united together. I gave Her primacy in the privileges, in the glory – in everything. I could say that the whole of the Eternal One reduced Himself to one single point, and poured Himself upon Her in torrents, in immense seas; so much so, that all remain below Her.

As you call my Will into yourself, this too is a unique act, therefore, for the decorum of my Will which must dwell in you, I must pour in you so much grace, so much love, as to make you surpass all other creatures*(Mind Blown).* And since my Will has supremacy over all, and is eternal, immense, infinite, I must communicate this to the one in whom the Life of my Will must have Its beginning and completion, endowing and enriching her with the same qualities of my Will, giving her supremacy over all. *(but Mary)* My Eternal Volition will take the past, the present and the future; It will reduce them to one single point, and will pour them into you. My Will is eternal, and wants to have life there where It finds eternity; It is immense, and wants life in the immensity; It is infinite, and wants to find infinity. How can I find all this, if I do not pour it in you before?"

On hearing this, I was frightened and terrified – if I wrote this, it is because obedience imposed itself - and I said: 'Jesus, what are You saying? You really want to confuse me and humiliate me to the dust. I feel that I cannot even tolerate what You are

saying - I feel a terror that frightens all of me.' And He added: "What I say to you will serve to Myself; it is necessary for the Sanctity and dignity of my Will. I do not lower Myself to reside where I do not find the things that belong to Me. You will be nothing other than the depository of such a great good, which you must keep jealously. Therefore, pluck up courage, and do not fear."

March 12, 1921

The Divine Will: grain which will become food. Luisa: the straw that clothes it and protects it.

(Phd, Must Read. Jesus provides the Food for those who enter the Divine Will, Luisa the stalk and defender)

I was saying to myself: 'My Queen Mother provided the blood in order to form the Humanity of Jesus within Her womb. And I - what will I give in order to form the Life of the Divine Will within me?' And my lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, you will provide to Me the straw in order to form the ear, in which I will be the grain. *(Straw is is the dry stalks of cereal plants after the grain and chaff have been removed.)* I will give my Will as food to nourish all the souls who will want to eat of It. *(Those who want to be in His Will)* You will be the straw which will preserve the grain." On hearing this, I said: 'My Love, my office of serving You as straw is ugly, because the straw is thrown away, burned, and has no value.' And Jesus: "Yet, the straw is necessary to the ear of grain. *(so who or what is the ear?)* If it wasn't for the straw, the grain could not mature nor multiply. The poor straw serves as garment and defense of the grain. If the burning sun invests it, the straw defends it from the excess of heat so as not to let it wither. If frost, rain or something else invade the grain, the straw takes all of these evils upon itself. Therefore, one can say that the straw is the life of the grain; and **if the straw is thrown away and burned, this is when it is separated from the grain.** The grain of my Will is not subject to grow or to decrease; as much as they take of it, it will not diminish of one single grain. **So, your straw will be necessary to Me; it will serve Me as garment, as defense, defending the rights of my Volition.** *(Meaning what exactly?Defending against whom?)* Therefore, there is no danger that you may be separated from Me."

After a little while He came back, and I said to Him: 'My Life, Jesus, if the souls who will live in your Volition will be rainbows, what will be the colors of these rainbows of peace?' And Jesus, all goodness: "Their qualities and colors will be fully Divine. They will blaze with the most beautiful and bright colors, which are: Love, Goodness, Wisdom, Power, Sanctity, Mercy, Justice. The variety of these colors will be as light in the darkness of the night, and by virtue of these colors, they will make the day arise in the minds of creatures." *(Monologue: His Will is the food (the grain) that feeds the souls, Luisa is the stalk, through which the nourishment flows, Jesus is the source of all the growth. When He says Luisa " **will serve Me as garment, as defense, defending the rights of my Volition."** He seems to be saying she will have a singular office amongst those In His Will. A mystery)*

March 17, 1921

Jesus makes Luisa pass from the office which His Humanity had upon earth, to the office which His Will had within His Humanity.

(PhD, Must Read, Summary of the purpose of Luisa, OJT now a promotion)

I was saying to my sweet Jesus: "I don't know - the more You say You give to me by means of your Holy Volition, the more wretched and ugly I feel. I should feel better - more good; instead, it is all the opposite.'

And Jesus told me: "My daughter, the more the grain of my Will grows in you, the more you will feel the misery of your straw. *(the more you see the riches of divinity , the more you see the poverty of humanity)* In fact, when the ear **begins** to form, grain and straw are one single thing; but when the life of the ear keeps forming, as the grain matures, the straw is detached from it, and remains only as defense of the grain. Therefore, the more wretched you feel, the more the grain of my Will keeps forming in you, and is close to perfect maturation. The straw within you is nothing other than your weak nature which, living together with the Sanctity and the nobility of my Will, feels its misery even more." *(Beautiful metaphor)*

Then He added: "My beloved, up until now you have done before Me the office which my Humanity had upon earth. *(Doing God's will, suffering for others sins?)* Now I want to change your office, giving you another one, more noble, more extensive: I want to give you the office which My Will had within My Humanity. *(Which is exactly? (Mind Blown regardless)* See how much higher and more sublime this is: my Humanity had a beginning - my Will is eternal; my Humanity is circumscribed and limited - my Will has no limits and no boundaries; It is immense. A more noble and distinguished office I could not give you."

On hearing this, I said: 'My sweet Jesus, I can find no reason why You want to give me such an office; nor have I done anything to deserve such a great favor.' And Jesus: "The whole reason is my Love, your littleness, your living in my arms like a baby who cares about nothing but her Jesus alone, and the fact that you have never refused Me any sacrifice which I have asked of you. *(as was the case with Mary)* I do not let Myself be impressed by great things, because in the things which appear to be great there is always something human; but by small things - small in appearance, though great in themselves. And then, you yourself should have understood that I was to give you a special mission in my Will. That continuous speaking to you about my Will; that making you understand Its admirable effects, which I have done with no one until now... I behaved with you like a teacher who wants his disciple to become perfect either in medicine, or in history, or in something else: it seems that he cannot speak about anything else; he keeps harping on that point. So I did with you: I assumed the attitude of Teacher of Divine Will, as if I ignored all the rest. After I instructed you well, I manifested to you your mission and how the fulfillment of the 'Fiat Voluntas

Tua' on earth **will begin in you**.*(The start, not the owner, the administrator,the principal, Jesus is the head of schools)* Courage, my daughter; I see that you are losing heart. Do not fear, you will have all of my Will as your help and support." And while He was saying this, He caressed my head, my face, my heart with His hands, as though confirming what He was saying. Then He disappeared.

March 23, 1921

The Divine Will renders the soul little. Luisa is the littlest of all.

(PhD Must read: This is why Luisa, and not you)

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself together with Jesus, and I said to Him: "My Love, I want You to hear what I do to enter your Volition, to see whether you like it or not.' So I said **what I usually say when I enter His Will** - which I don't think it is necessary to repeat here,***(Disagree!)*** since I have said it somewhere else. *(where?)* And Jesus gave me a kiss, approving, with His kiss, of what I was saying to Him. Then He said to me: "My daughter, my Will has the special virtue of rendering souls little, making them become so little as to feel the extreme need for my Will to administer life to them. Their littleness is such that they are unable to make one act or take one step if my Will does not administer that act or that step to them. So they live completely at the expense of my Will, because their littleness carries no baggage, either of things from their own, or of love of self; rather, **they take everything from my Will - and not to keep it for themselves, but to give it to Me**. And since they need everything, they live dissolved in my Will.

Listen, I went round the earth over and over again; I looked at all creatures, one by one, in order to find the littlest of all. Among many I found you - the littlest of all. I liked your littleness and I chose you. I entrusted you to my Angels, so that they might keep you, not to make you grow, but to preserve your littleness. And now I want to begin the great work of the fulfillment of my Will; nor will you feel greater because of this; on the contrary, my Will will make you even smaller, and you will continue to be the little daughter of your Jesus - the Little Daughter of my Will." *(← This make so much sense.)*

April 2, 1921

The soul who operates in the Divine Will gives for all and receives for all.

(PhD: only one out of ten does what they are suppose to do?, God Gives that one person the rewards of all ten)

I feel my poor mind as though stunned, and I lack the words to put on paper what I feel. If my Jesus wants me to write, He will deign to say in words what He infuses in Me by means of light. I just remember that, in coming, He said to me: "My daughter, in one who prays, loves, repairs, kisses Me, adores Me in my Will, I feel as if all were praying Me, loving Me, etc. In fact, since my Will envelops everything and everyone in my Volition, the soul gives Me the kiss, the love, the adoration of all; and in looking at everyone in her, I give her as many kisses, as much love, as I should be giving to all.

In my Will the soul is not content if she does not see Me fully loved by all, if she does not see Me kissed, adored and prayed by all. In my Will things cannot be left half-done, but must be complete. **And I cannot give small things to the soul who acts in my Volition; but rather, immense things, which can be sufficient for all.** I behave with the soul who acts in my Volition like a person who wanted to have a work done by ten people. Now, only one of these ten people offers himself to do the work; all the others refuse. Is it not fair that he give to that one everything which he should give to all ten? *(Makes sense to me.)* Otherwise, where would be the difference between one who acts in my Will and one who acts in his own will?"

April 23, 1921

The Love of God will triumph over all the evils of creatures. God will look at the acts of creatures through the acts of the soul done in the Divine Will. *(✓)*

I am going through most bitter days. My always lovable Jesus has almost eclipsed Himself. *(?)* What pain! What torment! I just feel my mind beyond the **spheres** *(spheres?Beyond sun, moon and planets?or is heaven in some way seen as spheres ?)* , in His Will, wanting to take this Holy Volition, bring It below the **spheres,** into the midst of men, and give It to each one of them as their own life. My mind struggles between the Divine Will and the human will of all, in order to make them one. *(sounds like she wanted either Jesus or the acts of Jesus to come to earth right now!)*

Now, as I was at the summit of my bitterness, my sweet Jesus just barely moved in my interior, and putting out His hands, He took my hands in His, and told me in my interior: "My daughter, courage, I will come, I will come. You, occupy yourself with nothing else but my Volition. *(acting in His Will)* Let us leave the earth aside; they will get tired in evil. They will keep

sowing terror, fright and slaughters everywhere; but the end will come - my Love will triumph over all of their evils. Therefore, lay your will within Mine, and with your acts you will come to extend a **second heaven** over the heads of all. And I will look at the acts of the creatures through your Divine acts - Divine, because they all start from My Will; and you will force my Eternal Volition to descend below the spheres, so as to triumph **over the evil of the human will**. Therefore, if you want my Will to descend and my Love to triumph, you must ascend beyond the spheres, dwell up there, and extend your acts in my Will. Then, **we**

will descend together; *(she is dead then?)* we will assail the creatures with my Volition, with my Love; we will confuse them in such a way that they will not be able to resist us. Therefore, for now let us allow them to do what they want. Live in my Will and have patience."

April 26, 1921

The war which the Divine Will will wage on the creatures.

(PhD, Must Read Favorite , "The Plan" Exposed.)

I continue in my painful state. My sweet Jesus came for just a little, and drawing me strongly to Himself, told me: "My daughter, I repeat it to you - do not look at the earth. Let them do what they want. They want to make war - so be it; when they get tired, I too will make my war. **Their tiredness in evil, their disenchantments, the disillusions, the losses suffered, will dispose them to receive my war.** My war will be war of love. **My Will will descend from Heaven into their midst**.*(Notice First His Will decends. Before He returns, or Is this His return?)* All of your acts and those of others done in my Volition will wage war on the creatures - but not a war of blood; they will wage war with weapons of love, giving them gifts, graces and peace. **They will give such surprising things as to astonish the ungrateful man**. This Will of Mine, militia of Heaven, will confuse man with Divine weapons; it will overwhelm him, and will give him the light in order to see *(enlighten him)* - not evil, but the gifts and the riches with which I want to enrich him. The acts done in my Will, carrying the Creative Power within themselves, will be the new salvation of man; *(Carefull!)* and descending from Heaven, they will bring all goods upon earth. They will bring the New Era, and the triumph over human iniquity. Therefore, multiply your acts in my Will to form the weapons, the gifts, the graces, so as to be able to descend into the midst of creatures and wage the war of love on them."

Then, with a more afflicted tone, He added: "My daughter, **it will happen to Me as to a poor father, whose wicked children not only offend him, but would want to kill him**; and if they don't do it, it is because they cannot. Now, since these children want to kill their father, it is no wonder that they kill one another, that one is against the other, that they impoverish themselves, **and they reach the point of being all in the act of dying**. And what is worse, is that they don't even remember that they have a father.

Now, what does this father do? Exiled by his own children, while these fight, wound one another, and are about to die of starvation, the father works hard in order to acquire new riches, gifts and remedies for his children. And when he sees them almost lost, he goes into their midst to make them richer; he offers remedies for their wounds, and brings peace and happiness to all. Now, conquered by so much love, these children will bind themselves to their father with a lasting peace, and will love him. The same will happen to Me. *(end of metaphore)* Therefore, I want you in my Will as faithful daughter of my Volition; and I want you at work together with Me to acquire the new riches to be given to the creatures. Be faithful to Me, and occupy yourself with nothing else."

VOLUME 13

I.M.I.

Fiat

May 1, 1921

The human will casts dissimilarity between Creator and creature. All is harmony for one who lives in the Divine Will.

(PhD, Must Read. Those in the Divine will are given incredible power In His Will)

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself in the midst of a multitude of people. Up high there was the Queen Mama, speaking to that people and crying, so much so that, holding a tuft of roses on Her lap, She bathed them with Her tears. I could not understand anything of what She was saying; *(He wanted what Mary was saying hidden from Luisa?)* I could only see that the people wanted to make tumults, and that the Celestial Mama was begging it, crying, to calm down. Then She detached **one rose** and, pointing to me in the midst of so many people, She threw it to me. *(Is the "one rose" related to the Rosary here?)* I looked at it; the rose was beaded with the tears of my dear Mama, and those tears were inviting me to pray for peace among the peoples. *(Telling Luisa to tell us to do our rosarys for the peace of people?)*

Afterwards, I found myself together with my sweet Jesus, and I prayed to Him for peace among the peoples; and He, drawing me to Himself, spoke to me about His Most Holy Will, telling me: "My daughter, my Will contains the Creative Power, and just as my Will gave life to all things, so It has the power to destroy them. Now, the soul who lives in my Volition also has the power to give life to good and to give death to evil. *(Mind Blown)* **Within Its Immensity, she finds herself in the past, and wherever there are gaps of my glory, offenses not repaired, love not given to Me, she fills the gaps of my glory**; she makes for Me the most beautiful reparations, and she gives Me love for all. In my Will, she spreads herself in the present, she extends to future centuries, and everywhere and for everyone she gives Me that which Creation owes Me. In the soul who lives in my Will I feel the echo of my Power, of my Love, of my Sanctity; I feel the echo of her acts in each one of my acts. She runs everywhere - before Me, behind Me, and even inside of Me. Wherever my Will is, hers is there too; as my acts multiply themselves, hers too multiply. Only the human will puts disharmony between creature and Creator; *(Key to understanding the Divine Will)* one single act of human will causes confusion between Heaven and earth, and casts dissimilarity between Creator and creature. *(All creatures or that creature?)* On the other hand, all is harmony for one who lives in my Will; her things and Mine harmonize together; I am with her on earth, and she is with Me in Heaven *(If (while) she is IN His will. She must in also in some way be in Heaven)* - one is the interest, one the Life, one the Will.

See, Creation did not move from my Will in anything: the sky is always azure and starry; the sun is full of light and heat. **The whole of Creation is in perfect harmony; each thing is the support of the other.** It is always beautiful, fresh, young; it never grows old, nor does it lose one shadow of its beauty; on the contrary, it seems to rise every day more majestically, giving a sweet enchantment to all creatures. **So would man have been, had he not withdrawn from my Will;** and so are the souls who live in my Will: **they are the new heavens, the new suns, the new earth, all flowery – even more, more varied with beauty and enchantment."** *("Heaven is where God is. If God is IN someone, Heaven must be there to some degree. I saw "a new heaven and a new earth,"[a] for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away… "Rev 21:1)*

May 21, 1921

Jesus finds rest in the souls who live in His Will.

(Gold: Jesus wants to rest and let those in His Will do some of the heavy Lifting☺)

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen in my arms, in the act of taking rest. I pressed Him to my heart, and I told Him: 'My Love, say a word to me - why are You silent?' And Jesus: "My beloved daughter, rest is necessary to Me; after I have spoken to you so much, I want the first effects of my words within you. *(Not that He gets tired, But that He does not have to work in some souls)* You - work, doing what I have taught you, and I will rest; and once you have put my teachings into practice, I will come back again to speak to you about higher and more sublime things, in order to find rest more beautiful in you. Besides, if I do not rest in the souls who live in my Will, in whom could I hope for rest? Only the souls who live in my Will are able to give Me rest. The living in my Will forms the room for Me; the acts done in my Will form my bed; the repeated acts and the constancy in repeating them are the lullabies, the melodies and the opium to favor my sleep. **However, while I sleep, I watch over you,** in such a way that your will is nothing other than the outpouring of Mine, your thoughts the outpouring of my Intelligence, your word the outpouring of Mine, your heart the outpouring of my Heart. Therefore, even if you do not hear Me speak, there is such dissolving of yourself within Me, that you do not want, nor think, nor do anything but what I want and do. So, as long as you live in my Will, you can be sure that everything that happens within you, is Me."

June 2, 1921

In coming upon earth, Jesus said almost nothing or very little about His Will.

(Phd, Must Read, Favorite: Why He Came, about "The Plan" and how it was always there; plain to see.)

I was feeling very oppressed because I was told that they wanted to print all that my sweet Jesus had manifested to me about His Most Holy Will. My distress was such that I also felt restless; and my sweet Jesus said to me in my interior: "Do you want to arbitrate yourself? That's a good one *(Baa Haa Ha!)* . Just because a teacher has chosen to dictate his doctrine to one pupil, this doctrine and the good which can be done through it, cannot be made public? This would be absurd, and would sadden the teacher. And then, there is nothing about you - it is all my doctrine. You have been nothing but a clerk. And just because I have chosen you, you would want to bury my teachings and therefore also my Glory?"

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But with all this, I felt restless; and my always lovable Jesus, coming out from within my interior, placed His arm around my neck, and holding me tightly, told me: "My beloved daughter, calm yourself, calm yourself, and make your Jesus content."

And I: 'My Love, this sacrifice is too hard; at the mere thought that all that passed between You and me has to come out, I feel I am dying and my heart cracks for the pain. If I wrote, it was only to obey and for fear that You might be displeased; and now look into what a maze obedience is throwing me. My Life, have pity on me, and put your holy hand in this.'

And Jesus: "My daughter, if I want this sacrifice, you must be ready to make it - you must deny Me nothing. Now, you must know that, in coming upon earth, I came to manifest my Celestial doctrine, to make known my Humanity, my Fatherland, and the order which the creature had to maintain in order to reach Heaven - in a word, the Gospel. **But I said almost nothing or very little about my Will**. **I almost passed over It, only making them understand that the thing which I cared the most was the Will of my Father.** I said almost nothing about Its qualities, about Its height and greatness, and about the great goods which the creature receives by living in my Volition, **because the creature was too much of an infant in Celestial things, and would have understood nothing. I just taught her to pray: 'Fiat Voluntas Tua, sicut in coelo et in terra', so that she might dispose herself to know this Will of Mine in order to love It, to do It, and therefore receive the gifts It contains**. Now, that which I was to do at that time - the teachings about my Will which I was to give to all - I have given to you. So, making them known is nothing but making up for what I Myself was to do while on earth as the fulfillment of my Coming. Don't you want Me, then, to fulfill the purpose of my coming upon earth? Therefore, let Me do; I will watch over everything and dispose everything - and you, follow Me and be at peace."

(Monologue,Back then.. "the creature was too much of an infant in Celestial things." Well today everywhere you look you see some sort of spirituality. I assume most of it is an affront to God as it is mostly man contrived, and certainly man tinted. But what about this infant status, does it apply to other things?

Now this is just personal "wishing" but: How do you punish an infant? You wouldn't… the lack of a smile or a stern voice is more than enough. How about a one year old? A two year old? Would you even consider spanking a twelve year old? Of course not. By then reason should have kicked in. Common sense, responsibility, the desire for learning higher things long established. By twelve, a child is beginning to consider their future, perhaps even their own mortality in a real, deep and perhaps frightening way. At twelve, God Made Man, taught the doctors in the temple and they were astonished at His answers. Luke 2:46-47

Where am I going with this? I pray to the Lord to stop spanking us. Teach us as you taught those Doctors all those centuries ago. Let us embrace the truth you tellus. If you must chastise a scolding at most - not a spanking, Truth not Chastisement. Please demand accountability, we need that, but we must know the responsibility in fact, not opinion, not gussing at it. In other words: Let us celebrate our Bar/Bat Mitzvah our "Childhood's End", and embrace you with the wide eyed amazement of the youth.

Some say a time of His grace may soon come to an end, perhaps there is a time of His truths will replace it.
But Hey! What do I know.)

June 6, 1921

The greatest miracle that God can perform is a soul who lives in His Will.

(Phd, Must Read Favorite, and Important Truly Mind Blowing stuff.)

I was dissolving myself in the Holy Will of blessed Jesus, and I thought to myself: 'Which one is greater, more varied and more complex - the work of Creation or the Redeeming work?' And my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, the Redeeming work is greater, more varied and complex than the work of Creation - even more, It is so much greater, that each act of the Redeeming work is immense seas which surround the work of Creation. **The work of Creation, surrounded by the Redeeming work, is nothing other than little rivulets surrounded by the immense seas of the Redeeming work**. **Now, one who lives in my Will, who takes my Fiat Voluntas Tua as her own life, flows in these immense seas of the Redeeming work,** diffusing and expanding herself together with them, in such a way as to surpass the very work of Creation. Therefore, only the Life of my Fiat can give true honor and glory to the work of Creation, because my Fiat multiplies and extends everywhere - It has no limits. On the other hand, the work of Creation has its limits, nor can it become larger than it is.

My daughter, the greatest miracle that my Omnipotence can perform, is a soul who lives in my Fiat. Do you think it is trivial that my Will, Holy, Immense, Eternal, descends into one creature, and that putting my Will and hers together, I dissolve her in Me, becoming the life of all that the creature does, even the most tiny things? So, her heartbeat, word, thought, motion, breath,

are those of the living God within the creature. She conceals Heaven and earth within herself, although, apparently, one sees a creature.*(See Monologue below)* Greater grace, a prodigy more portentous, a Sanctity more heroic than my Fiat, I could not give.

See, the work of Creation is great; the work of Redemption is even greater; but my Fiat - making the creature live in my Will - surpasses both of them. In fact, in Creation my Fiat created and delivered my works, but did not remain as center of life in the created things. In Redemption my Fiat remained as center of life in my Humanity, but did not remain as center of life in the creatures; **rather, if their will does not adhere to Mine, they render vain the fruits of my Redemption**. **But with my Fiat – making the creature live in my Will – I remain as center of life of the creature;** and therefore I repeat to you, as other times, that **my Fiat Voluntas Tua will be the true glory of the work of Creation** and the fulfillment of the abundant fruits of the work of Redemption. Here is the reason why I want nothing from you but that my Fiat be your life, and that you look at nothing but my Will: because I want to be the center of your life."

*(Monologue) "*She conceals Heaven and earth within herself, although, apparently, one sees a creature." It says above: *Divine God was hidden in Jesus the Man. This power was always there, though veiled. And some, blinded by their own hubris or their Own Will could not see God in Jesus even in the miracles, and never did see Him as anything other than a man. Would God, albeit in a far lesser way, hide Himself in other souls? Could He prefer to be IN all Souls?*

Consider: Assuming we have an Infinite God, (we do) How much could He Give a Soul? A: as much as the soul could handle.

How many souls could He give this gift to? A: as many souls as who truly want it.
How much would this diminish this Infinite God? A: Not one iota.
*How many souls would this Infinitely loving God **want** to give this gift to?, A: He wants all of us to have it.)*

June 12, 1921

There where God finds His Life, He shall stop and dwell forever. Then will He rest, not in the work of Creation, but within His own Life. The soul must be the center of the Divine Will.

(VIL, Jesus wants Luisa modestly hidden, to sow seeds of His will, so more will to be like wise in His Will)

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus continues to speak to me about His Holy Will, telling me: "My beloved daughter, birth from my Will, I do not want you sky studded with stars; I would like it *("I would prefer if you you remained hidden" (I think))* – I would find my work, but it would not satisfy Me because I would not find Myself. Nor do I want you sun, though I would find delight in it - I would find the shadow of my light and heat but, not finding Myself, I would pass over you. Nor do I want you flowery earth with flowers, plants and fruits, although it might please Me, since I would find the breath of my fragrances, traces of my sweetness, the mastery of my creative hand. In sum, I would find my works – but not my Life. Therefore, I

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would pass over everything, I would continue to wander without stopping - to find what? My Life. And where will I find my Life? In the soul who lives in my Will. This is why I do not want you sky, sun or flowery earth**, but center of my Will**; there where I find my Life, I shall stop and dwell forever. Only then will I be content; I will rest not in my work, as in Creation, but in my own Life. Know that your life must be the Fiat. My Fiat delivered you to the light, and like a noble queen carrying the Fiat Creator in your womb, you must walk through the field of life upon the wings of that same Fiat, sowing everywhere the seed of my Will**, in order to form many other centers of my Life upon earth**, and **then come back into my own Fiat in Heaven**. *(This reminds me of when Jesus sent His Disciples out to surrounding tounds to spead the Good Word.)* Be faithful to Me, and my Will will be your life, the hand which leads you, the feet to walk, the mouth to speak - in sum, It will make up for you in everything."

June 20, 1921

Simile of the Sun and one who lives in the Divine Will.

(VIL, Jesus Blesses Luisa Formaly, Pledges to be His own Protector of His Will for those in His Will)

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came, but all majesty and love. He took my right hand in His hand, and drawing near my heart, He kissed it;*(Kissed her hand or her heart?)* then He clasped my head with both hands, keeping them **over** my head for some time. *(sounds like a blessing to me.)* Who can say what I felt being infused in me? He alone can tell what He was infusing in me.*(Yep! A Divine blessing of some sort.)* Then He told me: "Daughter of my Will, my Volition fills you; and in order to keep this Will of Mine in you, I offer Myself as **the keeper of my own Will**.*(In this blessing is He offering Her His Will to her in this blessing, or offering to be the protector of His Will in her? Or Both?)* The Gift which I placed in you is so great that I do not want to leave It at your mercy, because you would not have sufficient care in order to keep It. Therefore, not only will I be its defense, but I will help you to make It pour outside, in such a way that the mark of my Will will be seen everywhere."
(Mind Blown! "Here are the keys to the car, follow my instructions and I will keep all other cars away from you; now Drive.")

Then He added: "One who lives in my Will must be as the center of everything. Look at the sun up there in the heavens: one can see the center of its light, its circle; but the light and the heat It spreads beat and fill the whole earth, becoming life and

light of all nature. In the same way, one who lives in my Will must live as though circumfused *(surrounded)* within my own center, which is life of everything.*(If you live in His Will, you must surround His center or must be surrounded by His center)* These souls are more than sun - they are also light, heat and fecundity of all goods. Those who do not live completely in my Will can be called plants, flowers, trees, which receive light, heat and fecundity from these suns; and living down below, they are subject to grow and to decrease, and are exposed to winds, to frost, to storms. On the other hand, one who lives in my Will, like sun, excels over all, triumphs and conquers everything; and while he touches everything and becomes life of everything**, he is intangible, nor does he let anyone touch him, because since he lives up high, nobody can reach him."** *(What do you suppose Jesus will do to people who actively attack those In His Will? Or trying to get there?)*

June 28, 1921

The souls who live in the Divine Will do whatever God does. True reigning is not to be excluded from anything created

by God.

(PhD, Must Read: What is the power and position of those In His Will, (They seem to be like human messengers, Angels)

I was pouring all of myself into the Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, the souls who live in my Will are the reflection of everyone and of everything. Since they are reflected in everything, as a consequence they receive the reflection of all. And since my Will is life of everything, in my Will they run to give life to everything. **So, even inanimate things and plants receive their reflections, while they receive the reflection of all Creation**; they harmonize with all things created by Me; in my Will they give to all; they are friends and sisters with all, and receive love and glory from all. My Will renders them inseparable from Me and therefore whatever I do, they do as well. *(Is this what priests are suppose to be?)* My Will does not know how to do things dissimilar from Me. The Kingdom of my Will means 'to reign', therefore all of them are queens; but true reigning is not to be excluded from anything created by Me."

July 14, 1921

Just as the Sun forms the life of all nature, the Divine Will forms the life of the souls.

(VIL: Life in the Divine Volition growing closer to God, aproaching Divinity. "His reflectors - His true images")

My will was swimming in the Eternal Volition, and an incomprehensible light made me comprehend *(She was "enlightened")* and told me: "My daughter, it happens to one who lives in My Will as to the earth exposed to the Sun. The Sun, king of all Creation, dwells above all, and the whole of nature seems to be begging the Sun for that which forms its life, its beauty, its fecundity. The flower begs the Sun for its beauty, its color, its fragrance; and as it blooms and opens out, it opens its mouth to receive from the Sun the heat and the light in order to acquire color, fragrance, and to form its life. The plants beg the Sun for maturity, sweetness and flavor. All things beg their life from the Sun.

My Will is more than Sun. As the soul enters into Its burning rays, she receives Life; and as she keeps repeating her acts in my Volition, she receives now my beauty, now my sweetness and fecundity, now my goodness and sanctity. So, each time she enters the rays of my Will, she receives many more Divine qualities. Oh, how many different beauties, how much liveliness of colors, how many fragrances she acquires! If these souls could be seen by the other creatures, they would form their paradise on earth – so great is their beauty. They are my reflectors – my true images."

July 20, 1921

(Beautiful) **Simile of water and the Divine Will.**

(Gold, Metaphore:The now ubiquitous (but hidden) waters His Will, shall come upon the earth like tsunamis, or a deluge)

Continuing in my usual state, I was feeling very much embittered, and I said to myself: 'Your Will alone is left to me; I have nothing else - everything has disappeared.' And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, my Will is all that must be left to you. It is symbolized by water. While water appears abundant in seas, rivers and wells, it seems as if there is no water on the rest of the earth. Yet, there is not one point of the earth which is not soaked with water; there are no buildings in which water has not been the primary element for their construction; there is no food in which water does not hold its primary place; otherwise it would be dry food, which man could not even swallow. *(Okaaay…?)* The strength that water contains is such and so great, that if it had free field to go out of the seashore, it would devastate and terrify the entire earth. *(Like the Flood)*

My Will is more than water. It is true that, in certain points, times and circumstances, It is as though concentrated within most extensive seas, rivers and wells; **but there is no thing, from the greatest to the smallest, in which my Will does not flow and hold Its primary place - even though hidden,** just as the water is hidden in the earth, and although not appearing, it is the one that makes plants vegetate and gives life to their roots. However, when my Love will make arise the Era of my Will, the new Era of maximum benefit for creatures, then will the seas and rivers of my Volition overflow; **and as their gigantic waves will**

rise, they will sweep everything into my Will – but no longer hiddenly; rather, Its roaring waves will make themselves seen by everyone and will touch everyone. And those who will want to resist the current, will run the risk of loosing their lives.

Now, since my Will alone has been left to you, you are like water which holds the first place among all goods; and when my Volition will flow out of Its shores, your will, dissolved within Mine, will have its primacy in all things, both in Heaven and on earth. What more do you want?"

July 26, 1921

The Divine Will is more than life for the soul.

(Gold: Like Water -You cannot Live without His Will. It keeps you alive. Embrace →His Love, Reject →His Justice)

My sweet Jesus continues to speak to me about His Holy Will: "My daughter, if the Sun is the king of the Universe; if with its light it symbolizes my Majesty, and with its heat my Love and Justice, to the point that when it finds earth that does not want to dispose itself to fecundity, it ends up withering it and it renders it sterile with its burning breath – water can be called queen of the earth, because, symbolizing my Will, there is no point into which she does not enter, nor is there creature who can live without her. Maybe one could live without the Sun, *(In darkness)* but nobody can live without water. Water enters into everything, even into the veins and the human bowels, as well as into the profound abysses of the earth. In mute silence, it follows its continuous course. One can say that water is not only queen, but it is like the soul of the earth: without water the earth would be like a dead body. **So is my Will: It is not only queen, but more than soul of all created things**. It is the life of each heartbeat, of each fiber of the heart. My Volition, like water, flows within everything - now remaining silent and hidden, now palpitating and visible. Man can subtract himself from my Light, from my Love, from my Grace, but from my Will – never. He would be like one who wanted to live without water. It is true that there may be some crazy one who hates water; but even if he hates it and does not love it, he will be forced to drink it - either water or death. The same for my Will: since It is life of everything, creatures will keep It with them either with love or with hatred, but even though against their will, they will be forced to let my Will flow in them, like blood in the veins. And those who wanted to subtract themselves from my Will would be like the suicides of their own souls. But still, my Will would not leave them; **It would follow the course of Justice over them, since It could not follow for them the course of the goods that my Volition contains**. If man knew what it means to do or not to do my Will, all would tremble with fright at the mere thought of subtracting themselves from my Will for one single instant."

August 9, 1921

Effects of the acts done in the Divine Will. Example of the machine.

(Must read and meditate A hierarchy of souls and responsibilities is hinted at, as well as a system of operating.)

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself in the midst of a most extensive sea. *(peoples or souls?)* I saw a machine, and as the engine moved, water would spurt out from all sides of this machine. Rising up to Heaven, these waves of water spouted upon all Saints and Angels, and reaching the Throne of the Eternal One, they poured impetuously at His feet, and then descended again into the depths of the same sea. I remained astonished in seeing this, and I said to myself: 'What can this machine be?' And a light *(enlightenment)* which came from that very sea told me: "The sea is My Will,*(I got that wrong)* the machine is the soul who lives in my Volition, **the engine is the human will operating in the Divine Will**.

Every time the soul makes her own special intentions in my Will,*(above defined as the Engine)* the engine puts the machine into motion;*(A soul in His Volition)* and since my Will is life of the Blessed as well as of the machine, it is no wonder that my Will, which springs out from this machine, enters into Heaven and glows with light and glory, spouting upon all, up to my Throne, and then descends again into the sea of My Will on earth,

for the good of pilgrim souls. My Will is everywhere, and the acts done IN My Will run everywhere – both in Heaven and on earth. They run to the past, because my Will existed; to the present, because my Will has lost nothing of Its activity; to the future, because It will exist eternally. How beautiful are the acts in my Will! And since my Will contains ever new contentments, these acts are new contentments for the very Blessed; **they substitute for the acts of the Saints, which have not been done in my Will**; they are new graces for all creatures."

Afterwards, I remained all afflicted because I had not seen my sweet Jesus; and He, moving in my interior, clasped me in His arms, telling me: "My daughter, why are you so afflicted? Am I not the sea itself?"

(Metaphore:
The Sea (also the water coming from the machines): Is the sea of His Will on earth
The Machine: Is A soul in His Volition
The Engine: Is The Human Will operating in the Divine Will
The Engine drives the Machine, and the works of the Machine reach Heaven.
Thus: The soul acting in the Divine Will, moves the Soul in His Volition, who accesses - reaches to Heaven.
This is hinting at some sort of On-The-Job-Training to me.)

August 13, 1921

Sadness does not enter into the Divine Will.
The Divine Will contains the substance of all joys, and the fount of all happinesses.
(Gold: Those In His will give birth to the children of His Will.)

I was feeling very afflicted, and my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, courage, I don't want you afflicted; because for one who lives in my Will, the smile of Heaven, the contentment of the Blessed, the peace of the Saints caress the whole of her being. My Will contains the substance of all joys, the fount of all happinesses, and one who lives in my Will, even in sorrow, feels pain and joy, tears and smile, bitterness and sweetness, kneaded together within her. Contentment is inseparable from my Will.

You must know that as you think in My Will, as you speak, as you work, as you love, etc., you deliver to my Will as many children for as many thoughts as you make, for as many words as you say, for as many works and acts of love as you emit. These children multiply to the infinite in my Will and go around throughout Heaven and through the entire earth, bringing new joy, new glory and contentment to Heaven, and new grace to the earth; going through all hearts, carrying my sighs, my moans, the pleas of their Mother who wants them saved, and who wants to give them Her Life.

Now, these children, birth from my Will, in order to be recognized as my children, must resemble and have the same manners of the Mother who delivered them. *(Mother Mary or the persons IN His Will?.)* If they look sad, they will be put out of Heaven, being told: 'Sadness cannot enter our Residence'. They will not find their way into the creatures, because in seeing them sad, creatures will doubt that they are True Legitimate Children of my Will. **Besides, one who is sad does not have the grace to creep into others, to conquer them and dominate them**. **One who is sad is not capable of heroism, and of giving himself for the good of all**. Many times these children are aborted, dying during labor, without coming out to the light of the Divine Will."

August 20, 1921
The acts done in the Divine Will are new heavens of love and of glory.
***(Mind Blown: The power to create** new heavens of love, of glory, of light, of adoration, of knowledge)*

Continuing in my state of privation and of unspeakable bitterness, my lovable Jesus came for just a little, and surrounding me with His arms, told me: "My daughter, daughter of my Will, I love so much one who lives in my Will that I become her custodian, and I keep her sheltered in my own arms. I am jealous that not even one act be lost, because my own Life is involved in each act.

The Fiat released the Creation, and from the Fiat, Creation receives continuous preservation If my Fiat withdrew, It would turn into nothing; and if It remains intact, without changing, it is because It has not moved from my Fiat.*(knew it!)* However, I did not repeat another Fiat, otherwise more new heavens, more new suns and stars would come out, one different from the other.*(Gold)* **On the other hand, in the soul who lives in my Will there is not just one Fiat, but repeated Fiats.** Therefore, as the soul operates in my Will, I repeat the Fiat and new heavens, new suns and stars are extended; **and since the soul contains an intelligence, these heavens are new heavens of love, of glory, of light, of adoration, of knowledge - forming such a variety of beauty that I Myself remain enraptured.** *(Mind Blown)* The whole of Heaven, the Saints, the Angels, cannot remove their gaze from her, because as they admire the variety of heavens which she contains, more new ones extend, one more beautiful than the other. They see the Celestial Fatherland copied in the soul who lives in my Will - the multiplicity of new things which multiply to the infinite.

How could I not keep this soul guarded and not be extremely jealous of her, if just one act of hers is worth more than Creation Itself? In fact, the heavens, the sun, are without intelligence, therefore they have no value in themselves – all the value is Mine. On the other hand, since one who lives in my Will contains an intelligence, there is her will that runs within Mine, and the power of my Fiat uses it as raw material in order to extend these new heavens. Therefore, as the soul operates in my Will, she gives Me the delight of forming new Creations. Her acts are the manifestation of the Life of my Will, the prodigies of my Volition - my repeated Fiat. How could I not love this soul?"

August 25, 1921
The more knowledge one has about the Divine Will, the more value his acts acquire.
(VIL: The value of living in His Will to you , increases as you learn more of the value of His will.)

I was fusing all of myself in the Holy Divine Volition, and my Jesus told me: "Daughter of my Will, the more you immerse yourself in my Volition, the more the circle of your will is enlarged within Mine. It is yet true that the acts done in my Will fill everything, just as the light of the Sun fills the earth;*(we've heard this simile several times)* however, by repeating the acts in my Will, the

circumference of the Sun itself becomes larger and the soul acquires greater intensity of light and heat *(Okaaay?)* . As she repeats her acts in my Will, her will remains tied to Mine as many times; and these knots make **many Divine rivulets flow over the whole earth, preventing the free course of Justice. "** ***(**What is being done here by a human is preventing the course of Justice (fewer chastisements.))* And I: 'Yet, O my Jesus, many scourges fill the earth, such as to be horrifying.'

"Ah! my daughter - yet, one can say that this is still nothing. And if it wasn't for these rivulets, for these knots of the human will made in the Divine Will, I would look at the earth as if it did not belong to Me any more, and therefore I would make chasms open everywhere to swallow it. *(People or planet?)* Oh, how the earth weighs upon Me!"

But He was saying this with such bitterness as to make stones cry. Then He added: "Every time I speak to you about my Will and you acquire new understanding and knowledge, your act in my Will receives more value and you acquire more immense riches. It happens as to a man who possesses *(finds?)* a gem, and knows that this gem is worth a penny: he is rich one penny. Now, it happens that he shows his gem to a skilled expert, who tells him that his gem has a value of five thousand liras. That man no longer possesses one penny, but he is rich five thousand liras. Now, after some time he has the opportunity to show his gem to another expert, even more experienced, who assures him that his gem contains the value of one hundred thousand liras, and is ready to buy it if he wants to sell. Now that man is rich one hundred thousand liras. According to his knowledge of the value of his gem, he becomes richer, and feels greater love and appreciation for the gem; he keeps it in custody more jealously, knowing that the gem is all his fortune, while before he held it as a trifle. Yet, the gem has not changed – that which it was, so it is now; he is the one who has changed, by understanding the value that the gem contains. *(The value of living in His Will to you , increases as you learn more of the value of His will.)*

Now, the same happens with my Will, as well as with virtues. According to how the soul understands their value and acquires knowledge of them, she comes to acquire new values and new riches in her acts. Therefore, the more you know my Will, the more your act will acquire value. Oh, if you knew what seas of graces I open between you and Me every time I speak to you about the effects of my Will, you would die of joy and would make feast, as if you had acquired new reigns to dominate!"

September 2, 1921

One who goes out of the Divine Will, goes to meet all miseries. Each additional knowledge prepares the soul for another greater knowledge.

(VIL: He is trying to make you as much as you can be like Himself, Not giving but co-owning)

I was lamenting to my sweet Jesus because of these blessed writings, which they want to put out. I felt as if I wanted to withdraw from His Will, and my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, what? You would want to withdraw from my Will*? (I was a little stunned myself.)* **Too late**. *(Baa Haa ha!)* After you yourself bound yourself in my Will, my Will has bound you with double chains to Itself in order to keep you safer. You have lived as a queen in my Will; you have accustomed yourself to living with most delicate and nourishing foods; indomitable by anyone, but dominator of all, even of yourself. You are used to living with all the comforts, immersed in immense riches. If you go out of my Will, you will notice immediately that, as soon as you go out of It, you will feel misery, coldness, **the lost dominion**; all goods will disappear from you, and **from queen you will become a most miserable servant.** So, you yourself, upon feeling the great contrast which exists between living in my Will and going out of It, will plunge yourself even more into the depth of my Will. This is why I say to you: 'Too late'. And then, you would take a great contentment away from Me.

You must know that I acted with you as a King who begins to love a friend, **who is very dissimilar** from Him in status; but His love is so great, that He has decided to make him similar to Himself. Now, this King cannot do everything at once and render His friend like Himself; rather, He does it little by little. First He prepares a royal palace for him, similar to His own; then He sends the adornments to decorate the royal palace. He forms a little army for him; then He gives him half of His Kingdom, so as to be able to say: 'What you possess, I possess. **King am I - king are you'**. However, each time the King would give him His gifts, He would look at his faithfulness; and giving the gift would be for Him an occasion for new contentment, greater glory and honor for Himself, and a new feast. If the King had wanted to give to his friend, all at once, that which He has given him little by little, He would have embarrassed His friend, because he was not trained to be able to dominate. But, little by little, through his faithfulness, he has been instructed, so everything is easy for him.

So I did with you. Having chosen you in a special way to live in the height of my Will, I have instructed you little by little, making It known to you. And as I kept making It known to you, I enlarged your capacity, preparing it for another greater knowledge; and every time I manifest to you one value, one effect of my Will, I feel a greater contentment and I make feast along with Heaven. Now, as these truths of Mine go out, you redouble my contentments and my feasts. Therefore, let Me do it – and you, plunge yourself more into my Will."

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September 6, 1921

As the truths are known, new union with Jesus is formed. Jesus wants to make known what His Will did in His Humanity in order to constitute the new generations as heirs of His Will, and of the effects and the value It contains.

(Phd, Must Read:The goal is to formally create a new generation of heirs of His Will and of the effect and values it contains.)

I was fusing all of myself in the Holy Will of my sweet Jesus, and I said to Him: 'My Love, I enter into your Will,and here I find all the thoughts of your mind and all those of creatures. I surround your thoughts with my thoughts and with those of all my brothers, and then I unite them together, making them one in order to give You the homage, the adoration, the glory, the love, the reparation of your own Intelligence.'

While I was saying this, my Jesus moved in my interior, and standing up, told me: "Inseparable daughter of my Will, how happy I am in hearing repeated what my Humanity did in my Will. And I kiss your thoughts in Mine, your words in Mine, your heartbeat in Mine." And as He was saying this, He covered all of me with kisses.*(This is not a body thing, Later: This is a "Make Feast" thing, a celebration which see senses as kisses)* Then I said to Him: 'My Life, why do You enjoy so much and **make feast** every time You manifest another effect of your Will?' And Jesus: "**You must know that every time I manifest to you one more truth about my Will, it is one more bond that I form between you and Me, and with the whole human family**. It is a greater union; it is a tighter link; it is sharing my inheritances; and as I manifest them I form the deed of donation, and in seeing my children richer and sharing in the inheritance, I feel new contentments and I make feast.

It happens to Me as to a father who possesses much land, and this land is unknown to his children - they do not know that they are children of a father so rich. Now, as the children come of age, the father keeps telling them day after day that he possesses such and such farm. On hearing this, the children **make feast** and cling to the father with a greater bond of love. In seeing the feast of the children, the father makes feast and prepares for them another greater surprise, saying to them: 'Such province is mine...' And then, 'Such kingdom...' The children are enchanted, and they not only celebrate, but believe themselves fortunate to be the children of this father. And the father not only makes his possessions known to his children, but he **constitutes** *(to give formal existence to; to make a thing what it is.)* them heirs of his goods.

The same happens to Me. Up until now I have made known what my Humanity did - Its virtues, Its pains – in order to constitute the human family as heir of the goods of my Humanity. Now I want to move forward, and I want to make known to it what my Will did in my Humanity so as to constitute the new generations as heirs of my Will, of the effects and the value It contains. Therefore, be attentive in listening to Me, and do not lose anything of the effects and the value of this Will of Mine, so that you may be the faithful bearer of these goods, the first link of union with my Will, and of communication with the other creatures."

September 14, 1921

Each time the soul does her acts in the Divine Will, she grows more and more in sanctity.

(PhD, Must Read:As Jesus grew in His humanity (Luke 2:52). more acts in the Supreme Volition do.)

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, each time the soul does her acts in my Will, she grows more and more before Me in wisdom, in goodness, in power and beauty. In fact, **as she keeps repeating her acts in my Will, she takes more bites of wisdom, of goodness, etc**.; and the soul grows with the food from which she feeds herself. **This is why in the Holy Gospel it is written that I grew in wisdom before God and before men.** As God, I could neither grow nor decrease. My growth was just in my Humanity which, growing in age, came to multiply my acts in the Supreme Volition; and each additional act I did was additional growth in the Wisdom of the Celestial Father. *(Mind blown: the growth was His humanity as He was able to do more acts in the Dupreme Voliton)* This growth of Mine was so true that even creatures noticed it. Each one of my acts ran in the immense sea of the Divine Will; and as I operated, I nourished Myself with this Celestial Food. It would take too long to tell you about the seas of Wisdom, of Goodness, of Beauty and Power that my Humanity swallowed in every additional act It performed.

The same happens to the soul. My daughter, Sanctity in the Divine Will grows in every instant - there is nothing that can escape from growing, and that the soul cannot let flow in the infinite sea of my Will. The most indifferent things - sleep, food, work, etc. - can enter into my Will and take their place of honor as agents of my Will. If only the soul wants it so, all things, from the greatest to the smallest, can be opportunities to enter my Will - **which does not happen with virtues.** In fact, if one wants to exercise the virtues, many times the occasion is missing. If the soul wants to exercise obedience, it takes someone who commands her, and it may happen that for days and weeks there is no one to give new orders for her to obey; therefore, as much as good will to obey as she might have, poor obedience will remain idle. The same with patience, humility and all the other virtues; since they are virtues of this low world, other creatures are needed in order to exercise them. On the other hand, my Will is virtue of Heaven, and I alone am enough to maintain the soul every instant in continuous exercise. It is easy for Me to keep her up night and day, in order to maintain her exercised in my Will."

(I assume therefore; That in all of His miracles done in His Humanity -Jesus was showing us they could be done by souls in the Divine Volition? John 14:12 ; "Truly, truly, I say to you, whoever believes in me will also do the works that I do; and greater works than these will he do, because I am going to the Father.(This is mind blowing.))

September 16, 1921

Jesus mocked by Herod. How these pains are renewed by creatures. Through His acts, Jesus molded our acts in His Will.

(VIL, Jesus does not make himself to people because of mockeries from them.)

I was doing the hour of the Passion in which my sweet Jesus was in the palace of Herod, clothed as a madman and mocked. And my always lovable Jesus, making Himself seen, told me: "My daughter, not only then was I clothed like a madman, sneered at and mocked, but creatures continue to give Me these pains; even more, I am under continuous

mockeries, and by all kinds of people. If a person goes to Confession and does not maintain his resolutions not to offend Me - this is a mockery that he makes of Me. If a Priest confesses, preaches, administers the Sacraments, and his life does not correspond to the words he says and to the dignity of the Sacraments he administers - he mocks Me as many times for as many words as he says, and for as many Sacraments as he administers. While I give them new life in the Sacraments, they give Me scorns and mockeries; and by profaning them, they prepare for Me the garment to clothe Me as a madman.If superiors command sacrifice, virtue, prayer and disinterest to their subjects, while they conduct a life of comfort, of vice and of interest - these are as many mockeries that they make of Me. If civilian and ecclesiastical leaders want the observance of the laws, and they are the first transgressors - these are mockeries that they make of Me.

Oh, how many mockeries they make of Me! They are so many that I am tired of them, especially when they put the poison of evil under good. Oh, how they make fun of Me, as if I were their amusement and their pastime! **But sooner or later Justice will make fun of them, by punishing them severely. You - pray and repair for these mockeries which grieve Me so much, and are the cause for which I do not make Myself known for Who I am**." *(If those who claimed to be Christian did not mock Him, He would manifest known as God to all?)*

Afterwards, coming back again, as I was fusing all of myself in the Divine Will, He told me: "Dearest daughter of my Will, I anxiously await your fusions in my Will. You must know that as I thought in my Will, I kept molding your thoughts in my Will, preparing the place for them; as I worked, I molded your works in my Will; and so with all the rest. Now, whatever I did, I did not do for Myself since I did not need it - but for you. This I why I await you in my Will, that you may come and take the places which my Humanity prepared for you. And over my moldings - come and do yours. Only then am I content and I receive complete glory, when I see you do what I did."

September 21, 1921

Jesus wants to give His goods to His children. Jesus before Caiphas. The working of the Divine Will is daylight.

(Phd: a mystery about 'Parties' harming the church. Willfilly discarding Jesus)

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, in what painful conditions creatures put Me! I am like a most rich father who loves His children immensely. But the children, immensely ungrateful, while the father wants to clothe them, refuse his clothes and want to remain naked. The father gives them food, but they want to starve; and if they eat at all, they feed themselves with filthy and vile foods. The father offers them riches, he wants to keep them around himself, he gives them his own residence, but the children do not want to accept anything, contenting themselves with going wandering, homeless and poor. Poor father, how many sorrows - how many tears does he not shed? He would be less unhappy if he had nothing to give; but possessing goods and not being able to use them, while seeing his children dying, is a sorrow that surpasses every sorrow. *(Lord forgive us because we haven't a clue, no one tells us the truth, while liars are everywhere.)*

So I am. I want to give, and there is no one who takes; therefore creatures are the cause of my shedding bitter tears, and of continuous sorrow. But do you know who dries my tears and turns my sorrow into joy? One who wants to be always together with Me; one who takes my riches with love and with filial trust; who eats at my own table and clothes himself with my own garments. To these I give without measure. They are my confidants and I make them rest upon my lap."

After this, I found myself outside of myself, and I could see new revolutions arise among different parties. And since these will be the cause of greater fights, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter**, if parties were not formed, true revolutions could not occur, especially against the Church**; in fact, if that party did not exist, the element against which to fight would be missing**. But how many from this party - which apparently is said to be 'catholic' - are true wolfs covered with the mantle of lambs, and will give many sorrows to my Church**. Many believe that with this party Religion will be defended; but it will be all the opposite, and the enemies will use it to rail more against It." *(Who is this "party" that looks catholic but is not what is the largest protestant church that looks alot like Catholics?)*

Afterwards, I came back into myself, and it was the hour at which my beloved Jesus went out of prison and was brought again before Caiphas. I tried to accompany Him in this mystery, and Jesus told me: "My daughter, when I was presented to Caiphas it was full daylight, *(The fourteenth hour 6-7AM)* and my love toward creatures was so great that on this last day I went out before the Pontiff, all disfigured and wounded, to receive my death sentence. But how many pains this sentence would cost Me! And I converted these pains into eternal days with which I surrounded each creature so that, by dispelling the darkness from them, each one might find the necessary light in order to be saved, as well as my death sentence at her disposal to find her life in it. Therefore, each pain I suffered and each good I did, was one more day that I gave to the creature. And not only Myself, but also the good which creatures do is always daylight that they form, just as evil is night. It happens as when a person has a light, and ten or twenty people are near him. Even though the light does not belong to all, but to one, the others enjoy the light. They can work, read; and while they enjoy the use of that light, they cause no harm to the person who possesses it. The same is with doing good. It is daylight not only for one soul, but who knows for how many others she can form daylight. Good is always communicative; and my Love not only pushed Me, but It gave also to the creatures who love Me the grace to form as many days for their brothers for as many good works as they do."

(Monologue: would many of us not want anything to do with Jesus if we knew the Truths associated were undeniable facts? Would we ignore these facts or try to falsify them with constructs of our denial? Look around at the world today, denying proven facts seems to be societies preferred pastime. Babies in the womb are not human, men can be women and vice-versa, Divorce is perfectly fine, Sex before marriage is almost mandatory etc. Truly in our depraved Will good is evil and evil is good.

So where is Justice in this depravity?

When you knowingly deny known truths, where is the justice in mercy? Mercy can accompany ignorance, you are guilty but you had no idea. That seems Just to offer mercy.

So perhaps He does not make Himself known so that we may claim ignorance and He may still offer His mercy?

(Truth will set us free, (John 8:32) but do we all want to be free, or do we enjoy the bondage of our sin.(BWDIK)

September 28, 1921

Jesus is Light, and everything that comes from Him is Light, which, diffusing in the midst of all creatures, becomes life of each one of them. Difference between the Sanctity of the Divine Will and that of virtues: living in the sea or on the earth.

(VIL: Being virtious has the continious toil of an adult, Being in His Will is the simplicity of a child, even the Virtues become more Divine)

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen close to me, with His Heart all in flames, and at each beat of His Heart a light came out. These lights surrounded me completely and diffused over the whole Creation. I remained surprised, and Jesus told me: "My daughter, I am Eternal Light, and everything that comes from Me is Light. *(I assume He means truth and Enlightenment?(Later: Sinlessness))* Therefore, it is not only my heartbeat that unleashes Light, but each one of my thoughts, breaths, words, steps, and each drop of my Blood are Light unleashed by Me, which, diffusing in the midst of all creatures, become **life of each one of them, wanting the return of their little lights**. *(???)* In fact, they too are light, because they too were unleashed from within my own Light; **however, sin converts the work of the creature into darkness.**

My daughter, I love the creature so much that I conceived her in my breath and I delivered her on my knees, to let her rest on my lap and keep her safe. But the creature runs away from Me; and not feeling her in my breath nor finding her on my lap, my breath calls her continuously, my knees are tired of waiting for her, and I keep searching for her everywhere, to have her back with Me. Ah, in what constraints of pain and love creatures put Me!"

After this, since I had heard someone speak about humility and I am convinced that this virtue does not exist in me, nor do I ever think about it, when my sweet Jesus came I told Him of my concern, and He said to me: "My daughter, do not fear. **I raised you in the sea; and one who lives in the sea doesn't know much about earth.***(The sea of Living IN His Will Vs. The nonsense of Man.)* If one wanted to ask the fish what the earth is like, what its fruits, plants and flowers are like; if they had reason they would answer: 'We were born in the sea - we live in the sea. The water feeds us; and while others would be drowned in it, we dart and receive life from it. While water would freeze the blood in the veins of other beings, to us it gives warmth. The sea is everything for us; it serves us as room, as bed - we stroll in it; we are the only fortunate beings which don't need to tire themselves in order to find food. Whatever we want is at our disposal. Therefore, we can tell you about the sea, but not about the earth. Water is all we need - in it we find everything.' But if, instead, one asked the same to the birds, these would answer: 'We know plants, the heights of the trees, flowers and fruits...' They would tell of how much they toil in order to find a seed to be nourished, or a hiding place to be sheltered from cold or rain.

The simile of the sea is for one who lives in my Will; the simile of the earth is for one who walks along the path of virtues. Therefore, since you live in the sea of my Will, it is no wonder that my Will alone is enough for you in everything. If water serves and does different offices for the fish - food, warmth, bed, room, and everything - much more so can my Will do it, in a more admirable way. **Even more, in my Will virtues are at the most heroic and Divine degree.** My Will absorbs everything and melts everything within Itself; and the soul remains absorbed in my Will - she feeds herself with It, in It she walks, she knows my Will alone, and my Will is enough for her in everything. One can say that, among all, she is the only fortunate one who does not need to beg for bread - no; but the water of my Will inundates her above and below, to the right and to the left. If she wants food, she eats; if she wants strength, she finds it; if she wants to sleep, she finds the softest bed to rest. Everything is ready, at her disposal."

October 6, 1921

The horror of man in the state of sin; the beauty of man in the state of grace.

(VIL, The ugliness and darknness of Sin, and the beauty and light of holiness affect those all around them)

I was praying and adoring the wounds of my Crucified Jesus, and I thought to myself: 'How ugly sin is for reducing my highest Good to such a harrowing state!' And my always lovable Jesus, leaning His Most Holy Head upon my shoulder, sighing, told me: "My daughter, sin is not just ugly, but horrible. It is the black point of man! **As he sins, he undergoes a brutal transformation: all the beauty I gave him is covered with such ugliness as to be horrible to the sight - and it is not only the**

sense which sins, but the whole of man runs along with it. **So, sin is his thought, his heartbeat, his breath, his motion, his step.** His will has dragged man to one single point, and from his whole being he emanates thick darkness that blinds him, and a poisonous air that poisons him. Everything is black around him - everything is deadly. And whoever approaches him puts himself in a state of danger. Horrible and frightening - such is man in the state of sin." I remain terrified, and Jesus continued: "If man is horrible in the state of guilt, he is also beautiful in the state of grace and of doing good. Good, be it even the tiniest, is the **bright point** of man.*(The Light discussed in the last reading?)* As he does good, he undergoes a celestial, angelic and Divine transformation. His goodwill drags his whole being to one single point *(...of Light?)* ; therefore, good is his thought, his word, his heartbeat, his motion, his step - **everything is light**, inside and outside of him. His air is balmy and vital; and whoever approaches him places himself in safety. How beautiful, gracious, attractive, lovable, striking is the soul in grace, in doing good; so much so that I Myself remain enamored! Each good she does is one more shade of beauty that she acquires; it is a greater likeness to her Creator, which makes her be distinguished as His child; it is Divine Power that she puts in circulation. All the goods she does are spokesmen between Heaven and earth; they are the couriers, the electric wires which maintain the communication with God."

October 9, 1921

In the last Supper Jesus gave Luisa the place of honor between Himself and John. He gave Himself as food to all, in order to receive food from all. The will of man is that which makes him more like His Creator. The human will is the depository of all the works of man. *(✓)*

(PhD Must Read Favorite .)

I was thinking about the act in which Jesus had the Last Supper with His disciples, and my lovable Jesus told me in my interior: "My daughter, while I was having supper with my disciples, I was surrounded not only by them, but by the whole human family. I had all creatures near Me, one by one; I knew them all, and I called them by name. *(Jesus in His Divinity was in the eternal. Is all of humanity going to see the last supper?)* **I also called you,** *(Luisa only or all who will be in the Divine Will)* **and I gave you the place of honor between Me and John, constituting you the little secretary of my Will**. *(Whoa! Huge! A lot of people will use this reading as a reason not to believe these messages...)* And as I divided the lamb, in offering it to my Apostles, I gave it to all and to each one. That lamb, bled dry, roasted, cut to pieces, spoke about Me; it was the symbol of my Life and of how I was to reduce Myself for Love of all. And I wanted to give it to all as delicious food, which represented my Passion, because everything I did, said and suffered was converted by my Love into food for man. But do you know why I called everyone and gave the lamb to all? **Because I too wanted food from them.** I wanted everything they would do to be food for Me. **I wanted the food of their love, of their works, of their words - of everything."**

And I: 'My Love, how can it be that our works become food for You?' And Jesus: "It is not on bread alone that one can live, but on everything to which my Will gives virtue of making one live. **If bread nourishes man, it is because I want it so.** *(He can keep you alive with anything he wants to supply you, should he desire?)* Now, whatever the creature disposes with her will to make of her work – that is the form which it assumes. If with her work she wants to form food for Me, she forms food for Me; if Love, she gives Me Love; if reparation, she forms reparation. And if in her will she wants to offend Me, she makes of her work the knife to wound Me, and maybe even to kill Me." *(Another big Whoa! I assume she can say "You're dead to me Jesus)*

Then He added: "The will of man is that which makes him more like His Creator. In the human will I placed part of my Immensity and of my Power, and giving it the place of honor, I constituted it queen of the whole of man and depository of all of his works. Just as creatures have chests in which they keep their things to maintain them secured, the soul has her will in which to keep and secure all that she thinks, says and does. **Not even one thought will be lost. What she cannot do with her eyes, with her mouth, with her works, she can do with her will - in one instant she can will a thousand goods and a thousand evils.** The will makes her thought fly up to Heaven, to the farthest places and deep into the abysses**. She might be prevented from working, from seeing, from speaking, but she can do all this in her will.** Whatever she does and wants, forms an act which remains deposited in her own will. Oh, how the will can be expanded! How much good and how much evil can it not contain? This is why, among all things, I want the will of man: because if I have this, I have everything - the fortress is conquered."

(Monologue: A new fad has developed over the last few years. Philosophers and a few scientists have begun to proclaim an agenda saying man does not truly have free will. Those arguments (in my opinion) are full of logical fallacies. They attribute the Human Will as having no powerof free will. Ascribing their willful actions to learned traits, habits or the environment around you. This of course removes all responsibility for your actions and hopes to define Your Will as if it were a reflex, learned trait,. Thus there are no willful acts only victims of their life experiences.

Believing this to be nonsense, and recognizing the progressive and Luciferian agenda innate to it, I have spoken out against it. I contend(ed) that there are a multitude of steps between the will and the act: will (or desire), ponderance of results and consequences, planning, recourse, and effort at evaluation, secondary refection on cost VS benefit, and finally if warranted commitment, and then (finally) action. This entire process (with the exception of 'action') I define as "reason." I argue(d) that the human will is always 'free', although often reason dictates that the actions are not worthy, or not possible of actioning the Will of the individual.

This reading has introduced a revision of my thoughts. Although not manifest in actions, the human will, our desires, may actually have a power I hadn't considered; power in the spiritual world. Thus that process of 'reason' as I described, could render you as sinful or holy in the eyes of The Lordas if you had the power to action them. Thus not only does your desire carry a great deal of power, it involves a great deal of responsibility to repent for willful thoughts, if sinful and not repented for.

The resulting modifications in my understanding however bring me even further from the direction of the progressives. I had considered the human will as inert, reason to be a tool, and actions alone to be the final and only accountable act. Now I see, the soul is accountable at every step, and the Will has great power (if "power" is the right word) in the Eternal.)

October 13, 1921

All of the words of Jesus are founts which lead and spout toward Eternal Life.

(Must Read Favorite Important , His will is the Highway to heaven, other of His Truths are paths a soul can take.)

I felt oppressed, thinking that I am forced to say and write even the tiniest things that good Jesus tells me. *(Wait: Jesus never forced anyone to do anything.Later: He never calls her out on this.)* Then, on coming, He said to me: "My daughter, each time I speak to you, I intend to open a little fountain in your heart, because all of my words are founts **which lead and spout toward Eternal Life.** But so that these founts may form in your heart, you must also put something of your own - that is, you must chew them thoroughly to be able to swallow them into your heart and open the fount. By thinking about them, over and over again, you form the **mastication**. *(chewing)* **By telling them to those who have authority over you, and as you are assured that they are my words, you swallow them with no doubt and you open the fount for yourself;** and at the occurrence of your need, you use them, drinking in large gulps from the fount of my truth. By writing them, you open the channels which can serve all those who would like to quench their thirst, so as not to let them die of thirst. Now, by not telling them, you don't think about them; and by not chewing them, you cannot swallow them. So you run the risk that the fount will not be formed and that water will not spring forth; and when you need that water, you will be the first to suffer thirst. And if you do not write them, not opening the channel - of how many goods will you deprive others?" *(He is not just talking to Luisa)*

Now, as I was writing, I thought to myself: 'It is some time that my sweet Jesus has not been speaking to me about His Most Holy Will, but about other virtues. I feel more inclined to write about His Most Holy Will; I feel more of a taste for It, as if It was something exclusively mine, and His Will is enough for me in everything.' And my always benign Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, you should not be surprised if you enjoy more, and feel more inclined to write about my Will. **In fact, hearing, speaking, writing about my Will is the most sublime thing which can exist in Heaven and on earth.** It is that which glorifies Me the most, and takes all goods together, and the whole of Sanctity, all at once. On the other hand, the other truths each enclose its own distinct good; they are drunk sip by sip, climbed step by step, and they adapt to the human way. With my Will, instead, it is the soul that adapts herself to the Divine way. It is not sips that she drinks - but seas; not stairs that she climbs – but flights that she takes toward Heaven in the twinkling of an eye. Oh! my Will, my Will! By just hearing It from you, It brings Me so much joy and sweetness; and as I feel surrounded by my Will contained in the creature as if by another Immensity of Mine, I feel such a taste that it makes Me forget *(Not forget , but decide not to think about them, or relegate them as unimportant)* about the evil of the other creatures.

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You must know that I have manifested to you great things about my Will, which you have not yet chewed well and digested, in such a way as to take all the substance and form the whole mass of blood in your soul. Once you have formed all the substance, I will come back again, and I will manifest to you other things, more sublime, about my Will. And as I wait for you to digest them well, I will keep you occupied with the other truths which belong to Me, so that, if creatures do not want to make use of the sea, of the sun of my Will in order to come to Me, they may use little fountains and channels to come to Me, and take for their own good the things that belong to Me."

October 16, 1921

As Jesus was conceived, He made all creatures be reborn in Him.

(PhD, Must Read: This is how redemption and Slavation works)

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen, showing all creatures coming out from His Most Holy Humanity; and all tenderness, He told me: "My daughter, look at the great prodigy of the Incarnation. As I was conceived and my Humanity was formed, **I made all creatures be reborn in Me.** *(**All** creatures must include past and Future)* **So, in my Humanity, as they were being reborn in Me, I felt each one of their distinct acts. In my mind I contained each thought of creature, both good and evil. The good ones, I confirmed in good; I surrounded them with my grace, I invested them with my light, so that, being reborn from the Sanctity of my mind, they might be worthy parts of my Intelligence. For the evil ones then, I repaired, I made penance, I multiplied my thoughts to infinity in order to give to the Father the glory of each thought of creatures.** In my gazes, in my words, in my hands, in my feet, and even in my Heart, I contained the gazes, the words, the works, the steps and the hearts of each one; and being reborn in Me, everything remained confirmed in the Sanctity of my Humanity. **Everything was repaired for; and for each offense I suffered a special pain.** Then, having made all of them be reborn in Me, I carried them within Me through the whole course of my Life.

And do you know when I delivered them? I delivered them on the Cross, on the bed of my bitter pains, among atrocious spasms, in the last breath of my Life. **As I died, they were born again to new Life, all sealed and marked with the whole work of my Humanity.** Not content with *(only?)* having given them new birth, I gave to each one everything I had done so as to keep them sheltered and safe.*(←???)* Do you see what Sanctity man contains? The Sanctity of my Humanity, which could never bring to light unworthy children, dissimilar from Me. This is why I love man so much: he is a birth from Me. But man is always ungrateful, and reaches the point of not recognizing the Father Who delivered him with so much love and pain."

After this, He showed Himself all in flames. Jesus was burned and consumed in those flames, and could no longer be seen – I could see nothing but fire. But then I saw Him being reborn again, to remain once again consumed in fire… Then He added: "My daughter, I am burning - Love consumes Me. The Love, the flames that burn Me are such that I die of Love for each creature. It was not of pains alone that I died - but my deaths of Love are continuous. Yet, there is no one who gives Me his love for refreshment." *(Monologue: Jesus (God and Eternal), And Jesus (the Man). In the eternal all acts done by man were done with Jesus Right there with man, as if He were doing them Himself. That will happen in and by us in the future will happen with Jesus Right there with us. Those events, thoughts acts etc. when experienced by the Eternal Being. By entering the eternal those acts are no longer bound by the shackles of Time. They therefore were available to Jesus in His Humanity, by Him in His Eternal Divinity. Already cleaned, and repaired, and for every single being, whether that particular person rejects God or Not.*

Now- If God is with us throughout our life, will He abandon us as we are dying, as we transition from "mostly dead" to "Dead-dead"? (I think not) Thus if we assume and profess Jesus is always with us, doesn't this demand that He died with us at our death. BWDIK)

October 18, 1921

The disturbance of the soul is the night that prevents the Sun of Jesus from rising. Disturbance is nothing other than lack of abandonment in God. *(✓)*

I spent a day distracted because of a few things I heard - which it is not necessary here to say – and also a little disturbed; and as much as I tried, I could not free myself. So, for the entire day I did not see my sweet Jesus, the Life of my soul, as if the disturbance were a veil which, placing itself between me and Him, prevented me from being able to see Him. Then, late at night, my mind, tired, calmed itself and my lovable Jesus, as if He were waiting, made Himself seen and, sorrowful, told me: "My daughter, today with your disturbance you have prevented the Sun of my Person from rising in you. Disturbance is cloud between Me and you, which prevents the rays from descending in you. And if the rays do not descend, how can you see the Sun? If you knew what it means not to let my Sun rise, and what great harm this is for you and for the whole world, you would well be attentive never to trouble yourself. In fact, it is always nighttime for disturbed souls, and at night the Sun does not rise. On the other hand, it is always daylight for the peaceful ones, and at whatever hour my Sun wants to rise, the soul is always ready to receive the good of my coming.

Then, disturbance is nothing other than lack of abandonment in Me, and I want you so abandoned in my arms that you must not have even one thought for yourself - I will take care of everything. Do not fear; your Jesus cannot do without taking care of you, keeping you sheltered from all. You cost Me much - much have I placed in you. I alone have right over you. Therefore, if the rights are Mine, the custody will be all Mine. So, be at peace and do not fear."

October 21, 1921

Everything that Jesus did and suffered is in continuous act of giving itself to man. All the remedies needed for the whole humanity are in His Life and Passion.

(Must Read, Favorite:Think on His Passion He promises gifts, Priests His Church sadden Him.)

I was thinking about the Passion of my sweet Jesus, and upon coming, He told me: "My daughter, every time the soul thinks about my Passion, remembers what I suffered, or compassionates Me, she renews within herself the

application of my pains. My Blood rises to inundate her,*(Her sins washed away. (1John 1:7))* and my wounds place themselves on the path to heal her if she is wounded, *(physicaly, spiritually or both?)* or to embellish her if she is healthy - as well as my merits, to enrich her. The commerce she produces is amazing; it is as if she placed on a counter everything I did and suffered, earning twice as much. In fact, everything I did and suffered is in continuous act of giving itself to man, *(The very definition of Love in my books.)* just as the Sun is in continuous act of giving light and heat to the earth. My work is not subject to exhaustion; if the soul just wants it so, and as many times as she wants, she receives the fruit of my Life. **So, if she remembers my Passion twenty, a hundred, a thousand times, so many more times will she enjoy Its effects.** But how few are those who make a treasure of it! With all the good of my Passion, one can see souls who are weak, blind, deaf, mute, crippled - living cadavers, such as to be disgusting. This, because my Passion is put into oblivion.

My pains, my wounds, my Blood are strength which removes weaknesses, light which gives sight to the blind, tongue which loosens the tongues and opens the hearing, way which straightens the crippled, life which raises the dead... **All the**

remedies needed for the whole humanity are in my Life and Passion. But the **creature despises the medicine** and does not care about the remedies; and so one can see, in spite of all my Redemption, the state of man perishing, as though affected by an incurable consumption. *(I ask: who tells us this truth, I have never heard it in any church service, yet it is the truth that sets us free.)* But that which saddens Me the most is to see religious people who tire themselves out in order to acquire doctrines, speculations, stories; **but about my Passion - nothing.** So, many times **my Passion is banished from churches**, from the mouth of Priests; therefore, their speech is without Light, and the peoples remain more starved than before." *(So we despise the medicine, but we don't know about the medicine, the majority do not even know the cause of the sickness or even see it as a sickness.)*

After this, I found myself in front of a Sun, and all of its rays poured upon me, penetrating inside. I felt invested in such a way as to feel I was prey to the Sun**. Its vibrating light** prevented me from looking at it; and every time I looked, I felt a greater joy and happiness. *(She was able to see the light vibrating? Mind Blown. Light oscillates (vibrates) at a rate of around 350 Trillion times per second.)* Then, my sweet Jesus came out from within that Sun, and told me: "Beloved daughter of my Volition, my Will inundates you like sun. You are nothing but the prey, the amusement, the contentment of my Volition; and as you immerse yourself in It, my Will pours upon you, like solar rays, the fragrances of my Sanctity, of my Power, Wisdom, Goodness, etc. And since my Will is eternal, the more you try to be in It, making It more than your own life, the more you come to absorb within you my **immutability and impassivity.** *(unchanging and not reacting with emotion)* **Like a wheel, eternity spins around you***,(Mind Blown: Eternity is circular and spins?)* **so that you may take part in everything, and nothing may escape you –** and this, so that my Will may remain honored and fully glorified in you. **I want the first daughter of my Will to lack nothing – not one distinction that belongs to Me, which may make her be distinguished before the whole of Heaven as the first beginning of the Sanctity of living in my Will.** Therefore, be attentive; never go out of my Will, that you may receive all the fragrances of my Divinity; and so that, letting all that is yours come out, I may confirm all that is Mine, and my Will may remain in you as center of Life."

October 23, 1921

Every sanctity begins from the Most Holy Humanity of Jesus - from the sea of His Passion; but from It, Jesus makesLuisa pass into the sea of the Divine Will. The truths about the Divine Will are channels that open from the sea of theDivine Will for the good of all creatures.

(Must Read: Gold: How He saw Luisa , and why He started this movement.)

I was feeling all immersed in the Divine Volition, and my lovable Jesus, on coming, told me: "Daughter of my Will, look into your interior - how peacefully flows the immense sea of my Will. But do not think that this sea has been flowing in you for a short time, just because you hear Me speak often about my Will – but for a long, long time**, since my usual way is to act first, and than to speak. It is true that your beginning was the sea of my Passion, because there is no sanctity which does not pass through the harbor of my Humanity.** In fact, there are Saints who remain in the harbor of my Humanity, while others move beyond. But then I quickly (I)grafted the sea of my Will; and when I saw you disposed, and you surrendered your will to Me, my Will took life in you, and the sea kept flowing and growing continuously. Each additional act of yours in my Will was a greater growth.

I spoke to you little about this; our wills were linked together and understood each other without speaking; and then, by just seeing each other, we understood each other. I delighted in you, feeling the delights of Heaven, in nothing dissimilar to those which the Saints give Me - while I am their happiness, they make Me happy; being immersed in my Volition, they cannot do without giving Me joys and delights. **But my happiness was not complete: I wanted more children of Mine to share in such a great good.** Therefore I began to speak to you about my Will in a surprising way, and the more truths, effects and values I spoke to you about, the more channels I opened from the sea for the good of others, so that these channels might give abundant water to all the earth.

My working is communicative and always in act, without ever stopping. However, many times these channels are covered with mud by creatures; others throw stones into them, and the water does not flow freely, but with difficulty. It is not that the sea does not want to give water, or that the water cannot penetrate everywhere because it is not clear; rather, it is the creatures that oppose such a great good. **Therefore, if they will read these truths not being disposed, they will not understand a thing.** They will remain confused and dazzled by the Light of my Truths. For those who are disposed, they will be Light which will light them up, and water which will quench their thirst, in such a way that they will never want to detach themselves from these channels, because of the great good they feel, and the new life which flows in them.

Therefore, you too should be happy to open these channels for the good of your brothers, neglecting nothing about my truths - not even the tiniest thing, because as tiny as it may be, it can serve one of your brothers in order to draw water. So, be attentive in opening these channels, and in contenting your Jesus, who has done so much for you."

October 27, 1921

The Divine Will must be like the soul to the body.

(PhD. Must Read; Truth Dump: Divine Will Mysteries)

I was saying to my always lovable Jesus: 'It has been a long time since You placed me inside of You. I would feel safer, and I could share more in your Divinity, as if the earth did not belong to me, and Heaven were my dwelling. How many tears did I not have to shed, when your Volition would put me out! **The mere sensing the air of the earth was an unbearable weight for me.** *(Wow!)* But your Will would win, and I, bowing my forehead, would resign myself. Now I feel that You are always inside of me; and when I become delirious for seeing You, by just moving in my interior, or but putting out an arm, You calm me and give me life. Tell me, what is the reason?' *(Critics of the Divine Will would say this is demonic, they are blinded)*

And Jesus: "My daughter, it is fair after I carried you in my interior for my whole Life, that your duty be to carry Me in your interior for all of your life.*(Hummm!)* If I placed you in my interior, it was in order to perfume your soul, and to extend a new heaven within you, so as to render it a worthy residence for my Person. *(To keep the Holy you must be clean.)* It is true that you felt safer and that joys poured down upon you**; but the earth is not a place of delights - its inheritance is pain, and the cross is the bread of the strong**. More so, since I had to establish the center of my Will in you, and therefore it was necessary that my Will lived in you and served you as the soul to the body. *(A Simile, I assume, Later: perhaps as an executive requirement))* My Will could never descend into a soul in a singular way and outside of the ordinary, if she did not have her distinct **prerogatives**.*(an exclusive privilege)* **The same with my Mama: I, Eternal Word, could not have descended in Her, if She did not have Her distinct prerogatives and the Divine breath had not breathed into Her, as into a new Creation, to the point of rendering Her admirable to all, and superior to all created things**. The same with you: first my Humanity wanted to have Its stable dwelling in you in order to prepare you; and now It is giving you the Life of my Will, like the soul to the body.

You must know that My Will must be like the soul to the body. **See, this happens also within Us, the Three Divine Persons.** *(The trinity share a Single Will)* Our Love is great, infinite and eternal, but if We did not have a Will that animates and gives life to this Love, Our Love would be without life, without works. *(Love Defined: all Giving, Giving all for the benefit to one you love.)* Our Wisdom seems incredible, Our Power can crush everything in one minute, and in another minute It can redo everything. *(Wow!)* But if We did not have a Will that wanted to manifest the mastery of Our Wisdom, as It manifested it in the Creation, in which It ordered and harmonized everything, and with Its Power It made it fixed in such way that it cannot move one bit - **both Wisdom and Power would have had nothing to do; and so with all the rest of Our attributes.** *("Hey Father!" "Yes Son" "I want something to do., What's say you Me and the Holy Ghost create an entire universe, and fill it with billions and billions of creatures in our own image that can love us like ourselves?" "Great idea Son, lets do it!")*

Now, in the same way I want My Will to be like the soul to the body. The body without the soul is lifeless; even though it contains all the senses, it cannot see, nor speak, hear, work - it is almost a useless thing, and maybe even unbearable. *(Dead? Or something else?)* But if the body is animated, how many things can it not do? Yet, oh! how many render themselves useless and unbearable because they are not animated by my Will! They are like those electric systems without light; like those machines without motion, covered with rust and dust, and almost impotent to motion. Ah, how pitiful they are! Each thing which is not animated by my Will is a life of sanctity that is missing. *(Humans were made for holiness, but that holiness is missing without the Divine Will animating it.)* This is why I want to be in you like the soul to the body; and my Will will make new surprises of creations - **It will give new Life to my Love, It will do new works**, *(A mystery)* It will manifest the mastery of my Wisdom**, It will give new motion to my Power**. Therefore, be attentive and let Me do, so that I may accomplish my great design - that the creature be animated by my Will."

October 29, 1921

Meaning and effects of the three hours of imprisonment of Jesus.

(Must Read: PhD on these three hours.)

I spent last night in vigil. My mind would often fly to my Jesus, who was bound in prison... I wanted to cling to those knees which staggered for the painful and cruel position in which the enemies had tied Him. I wanted to clean Him of the spit with which He was smeared... But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus, my Life, made Himself seen as though within thick darkness, through which I could barely see His adorable Person; and sighing, He told me: "Daughter, the enemies left Me alone in prison, horribly bound and in the dark. Everything around Me was thick darkness. Oh, how this darkness afflicted Me! My clothes were wet from the filthy waters of the stream. I could smell the stench of the prison and of the spit with which I was smeared. My hair was disheveled, without a pitying hand which would remove it from my eyes and from my mouth. My hands were bound by chains, and the darkness did not allow Me to see my state - alas, too painful and humiliating. **Oh, how many things did my state, so painful, tell in this prison!***(He allowed Himself to be in this state for a purpose. And being in this state tells something of the state of mankind's sins)*

I remained in prison for three hours. With this I wanted to rehabilitate *(restore, renew)* **the three ages of the world**: that of the law of nature, that of written law, and that of the law of Grace. I wanted to release all, reuniting them all together, and give them freedom as children of Mine. **By being there three hours I wanted to rehabilitate the three ages of man**: childhood, youth and old age. *(The life of the individuals ages (eras) of mankind?)* I wanted to rehabilitate him when he

sins out of passion, out of his will, and out of **obstinacy**. *(←resolute adherence to your own will)* Oh, how the obscurity I saw around Me made Me feel the thick darkness which sin produces in man! Oh, how I cried over him,

saying: 'Oh! man, your sins have thrown Me into this thick darkness, and I suffer it to give you light! Your evils have smeared Me like this, and their darkness is such that I cannot even see them! Look at Me - I am the image of your sins. If you want to know them, look at them in Me!' *(Mind Blown, I assumed our sins has a spiritual appearance. It never occurred to me that this appearance MUST be the appearance of Jesus at the Peak of His Passion.)*

However, know that on the last hour I spent in prison the dawn broke, and a few glimmers of light entered through the fissures. Oh, how my Heart breathed in being able to see my painful state! This signified man when, tired from the night of sin, receives grace, which surrounds him like dawn, sending him glimmers of light in order to call him back. So, my Heart heaved a sigh of relief; and in this dawn I saw you, my beloved prisoner, whom my Love was going to bind in this state, and you would not leave Me alone in the darkness of the prison. Waiting for the dawn at my feet, and following my sighs, you would cry with Me over the night of man. This relieved Me, and I offered my imprisonment to give you the grace to follow Me.

But this prison and this darkness contained another meaning. This was my long staying in the prison of the Tabernacles; the loneliness in which I am left, such that many times I have no one to whom to say a word, and send a gaze of Love. *(Should Jesus be left is such a state? Shouldn't all of the eucharists be consumed?)* Other times, I feel in the Holy Host the impressions of unworthy touches, the stench of rotten and muddy hands; and there is no one who touches Me with pure hands and perfumes Me with his Love. And how many times human ingratitude leaves Me in darkness, without even the miserable light of a lamp! Therefore, my imprisonment continues, and will still continue. And since both of us are prisoners - you, prisoner in bed, only for Love of Me; I, prisoner for you – with my Love I want to bind all creatures, with the chains that keep Me bound. In this way, we will keep each other company, and **you will help Me to extend the chains in order to bind all hearts to my Love."**

After this, I thought to myself: 'How few are the things that are known about Jesus, while He has done so much! *(so true. But why so?)* Why did **they** *(who are the "they"?)* speak so little about all that my Jesus did and suffered?' And Jesus, coming back, added: **"My daughter, everyone is stingy with Me, even the good.** How much stinginess they have toward Me, how many restrictions; how many things they do not manifest, of that which I tell them and which they comprehend about Me! And you, how many times are you not stingy with Me? Each time you either do not write what I tell you, or do not manifest it, is an act of stinginess toward Me, because each additional knowledge that one acquires about Me is one more glory, one more Love that I receive from creatures. *(Assume then that there is much more about Jesus that is not known but he wants to be known.)* Therefore, be attentive and more generous with Me, and I will be more generous with you."

November 4, 1921

The reason why God used the word "FIAT" in Creation. Sanctity in the creature must be between her and Jesus: Jesus, giving His Life and communicating His Sanctity to her as her faithful companion; the creature, receiving it as His faithful and inseparable companion.

(PhD, Must Read: How we are connected to God.Consider in this reading:Are Humans "Just another mammal?")

I felt all identified with my sweet Jesus, and as He came, I flung myself into His arms, abandoning myself completely in Him, as in my own center. I felt an irresistible force to remain in His arms; and my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, this is the creature searching for the womb *(another translation: bosom)* of her Creator in order to rest in His arms. It is your duty to come into the arms of your Creator, to rest in that womb *(bosom)* from which you came out. In fact, you must know that many electric wires of communication and union pass between creature and Creator, which render her almost inseparable from Me, **provided that she has not withdrawn from My Will;** *(remember this is 1921 instant communications did not exist)* because withdrawing is nothing other than snapping the wires of communication, and breaking the union. The Life of the Creator, more than electricity, flows within the creature, and she flows within Me. My Life is spread within the creature. *(Is He saying the life of Jesus was spead and existists within the creatures? Are we materially a part of Him? Mind Blowing to even think about)* In creating her, I linked my **Wisdom to her intelligence**.*(Wisdom is not intelligence, they are different things)* so that her intelligence might be nothing but the reflection on Mine; *(we are not alone in our brains (Mind Blown))* and if man reaches such great extent with his science, as to seem incredible, it is because the reflection of Mine is reflected in his. If his eye is animated by a light, *(Enlightened? Made to see the truth?)* it is nothing other than the reflection of My Eternal Light being reflected in his eye. *(His truth?)*

Among Ourselves - the Three Divine Persons - We had no need to speak in order to understand One Another. However, in the Creation I wanted to use the word, so I said, "FIAT", and things were made. **To this "FIAT" I bound and gave the power that creatures might have the word in order to understand one another.** *(←(He gave us the word "FIAT", or is He saying this is why He gave speech to mankind?)* **Therefore, the human voices also are linked to my first word as though by an electric wire, and from it all other words descend.** *(Mind Blown!)* And as I created man, I breathed on him with my breath, infusing life in him; but in this life I infused in him, I placed my whole Life, according to what human capacity was able to contain... *(Mind Blown again)* **But I placed everything in him**. *(Does this mean: Everything of Jesus was placed in man or*

everything that was placed in man was placed in him by Jesus?) **There was nothing of my own which I did not share with him.** *(There ya go He held nothing Back (Third Mind Blow))* See, even his breath is the reflection of My breath with which I give him continuous life; while his breath is reflected in Mine, and I feel it continuously within Me.

See then, how many relations there are between Me and the creature. This is why I love her *(Human Souls)* so much: because I look at her as a birth from Me, exclusively Mine... And then, how did I ennoble the will of man? I linked it with Mine, giving it all my prerogatives. I made it free, just like Mine; and If to the body I had given two little lights, *(STOP! Pause, consider how many times you have been told by atheists and the like that Man is "Just another mammal" Now reread all above again and formulate your modified rebuttal)* limited and circumscribed, which started from my Eternal Light, the Human Will I made all eyes. **Therefore, as many acts as the human will forms, so many eyes can it claim to possess.** *(← Mystery?)* It looks to the right, to the left, to the back and to the front; and if the human life is not animated by this Will, it will do nothing good. *(← God defines "Good" if you are nor considereing His Will how can you possibly do, or even think anything "Good")* **In creating it, I said to it: 'You will be my sister on earth; my Will from Heaven will animate yours; we will be in continuous reflections, and whatever I will do, you will do**

as well - I, by nature, and you, by the grace of my continuous reflections. I will follow you like a shadow. I will never leave you.'

My only purpose in creating the creature was that he would do My Will in everything. *(Monologue: This is not selfish or controlling it's like "I created you to have and share everything, and everything is mine, and I want you to have it, all, or as much as you can handle (it won't diminish me in the tinniest) However, I know as an absolute fact that if left alone you will destroy everything I created, including yourselves, so you must do My Will OK? I will guide you and empower you in all things, but trust me, it has to be done in My way, In My Will…Got It? Good!")* But with this I wanted to bring to existence new births of Myself. I wanted to make of him a prodigious portent *(a Remarkable sign)*, worthy of Me and in everything similar to Me. But - alas, the human will was going to be the first to put itself against Me!

Take a look - all things are done between two: you have eyes, but if you did not have an external light which illuminates you, you could see nothing. You have hands, but if you did not have the necessary things with which to do your works, you would do nothing; and so with all the rest. **Now, this is how I want sanctity in the creature: between her and Me** - between the two of us. I, on one side - she, on the other. I, giving my own Life and communicating my Sanctity to her as her faithful companion - she, receiving it as my faithful and inseparable companion. In this way, she would be the eye that sees, and I the Sun that gives her light; she the mouth, and I the word; she the hands, and I the One who administers the work to let her operate; she the foot, and I the step; she the heart, and I the heartbeat. But do you know who forms this Sanctity? My Will alone is that which maintains the purpose of Creation in order. The Sanctity in my Will is that which maintains perfect balance between creatures and Creator. These are the true images which came out from Me."

November 8, 1921

To live in the Divine Will means to multiply the Life of Jesus, with all the good It possesses. Jesus says to Luisa: "Blessed are you, and all generations will call you Blessed".

(Gold: If your Will Mirrors the Divine Will, the spiritual will see Jesus not you.)

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen while taking a light from my interior, and carrying it away. I shouted: 'Jesus, what are you doing? Do you want to leave me in the dark?' And He, with all sweetness, told me: "My daughter, do not fear. I am taking your little light with Me, and I leave you Mine. **This little light of yours is nothing other than your will** which, having placed itself in front of Mine, has received the reflection of My Will.*(Her will is refelecting (the same as) the Divine Will of Jesus, or Her will is receiving the Will of Jesus and so looks like a reflection? (Question: What do we see of a person in the spiritual realm, if we have no bodies, but that persons will?))* That's why it became a light. I am taking it in order to let it go around. I will take it to Heaven as the most rare and beautiful thing – which is the human will that has received the reflection of the Will of its Creator. *("Look Father, Look Holy Ghost, a Human Will that looks like ours and wants just as we do." (as much as it is possible, I assume))* I will let it wander among the Divine Persons, so that They may receive the homages and adorations of their own reflections - the only ones worthy of Them. *(What worth is it to God to have souls covered in the filth of their Own Will bid them adoration?(Mary aside))* Then I will show it to all the Saints, so that they too may receive the glory of the reflections of the Divine Will in the Human Will. And then, I will make it flow through the whole earth, so that all may take part in such a great good."

Immediately, I added: 'My Love, forgive me. I thought You wanted to leave me in the dark. This is why I said, "What are You doing?" But when it is about my will, feel free to take it and do whatever You want.' Now, while Jesus was carrying this little light in His hands, I cannot say what happened – I lack the words to express myself… I just remember that He placed the little light in front of His Person, and the little light received all His reflections, **in such a way as to form another Jesus**. *(I assume this little light being "her will" was transformed here to be "His Will" in some way, thereby looking as if it were another Jesus.)* And every time my will repeated its acts, so many Jesuses were multiplied. Then, my Jesus told me: "Do you see what it

means to live in my Will? It is to multiply my Life as many times as one wants, and to repeat all the good which my Life contains." *(Here He seems to be defining what it means to "Live in His Will")*

Afterwards, I was saying to my Jesus: 'My Life, I enter into your Will to be able to extend myself in everyone and to everything - from the first to the last thought, from the first to the last word, from the first to the last action and step that were done, are done, and will be done. *(Jesus Eternal, wants to share the acts done in His humanity, for all mankind (past, present and future, through other humans? Luisa First?)* I want to seal everything with your Will, so that You may receive from everything the glory of your Sanctity, of your Love, of your Power; and so that all that is human may remain covered, hidden, marked by your Will. *(Jesus did this for the Father, now Jesus wants humans to do this for Him. Which can only be done by one IN His Will who are a refelection of Him.)* May nothing - nothing human remain, in which You do not receive Divine Glory.'

Now, **while I was doing this and other things**, my sweet Jesus came all festive, accompanied by innumerable Blessed, and said: "The whole of Creation says to Me: *("Me" here is Jesus.)* 'My glory, my glory'." And all the Saints answered: 'Here, O Lord, we give You Divine Glory for everything.' I could hear an echo from all sides, saying: 'For everything we give You Love and Glory.'

And **Jesus added: "Blessed are you, and all generations will call you Blessed**.*(To the saints or to Luisa?)* My arm will make works of power **in you.** *(Singular: Luisa)* You will be the Divine reflection; and filling the whole earth**, you will make Me receive from all generations that Glory which they deny to Me."** On hearing this, I remained confused, annihilated, and I did not want to write. And He, caressing me, told me: "No, no, you will do it - I want it. What I said will serve as honor of my Will. I Myself wanted to pay the just homage which befits the Sanctity of my Will; rather, I said nothing compared to what I could say." *(He wanted to say more, but now was not the time.)*

November 12, 1921

The Sanctity in the Divine Will has no boundaries; It is the Sanctity closest to the Creator; It will have primacy over all other sanctities, and will be their life. The Divine Will is the eternal miracle that never ends.

(PhD, Must Read Favorite : on the Power of the Divine Will)

I write only to obey; otherwise I would not be good at writing a single word.*(It will be flattering to her)* Only the fear that I might sadden my sweet Jesus, if I did not do it, gives me stamina and strength. Now, He continues to speak to me about His Most Holy

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Will; and upon coming, He said to me: "My daughter, the Sanctity in my Will is not yet known. This is the reason for **their** *(who are they?)* surprise; in fact, when something has been known, the surprise ceases. All sanctities are symbolized by something which is spread in the Creation: there are sanctities symbolized by mountains, others by trees, others by plants, the little flower, the stars; and many other similes. *(Is He saying He uses trees (etc.) as similies for specicific Holy things or is He saying He has made holy things first and then made trees (etc.) to symbolize them?)* All of these sanctities have their own limited and individual good; they have their beginning and also their end - they cannot embrace everything and do good to all, just as a tree or a flower cannot do so.

Now, the Sanctity IN My Will will be symbolized by the Sun. The Sun has always been, and will always be; and even though It had a beginning in illuminating the world, however, since It is light which takes origin from my Eternal Light, one can say that It has no beginning. The Sun does good to all; It extends to all with its light; It makes no exception with anyone. With its majesty and dominion, It rules over all and gives life to all, even to the tiniest flower - but silently, without noise, and almost unobserved. Oh, if a plant did a little something, a shadow of what the Sun does, giving heat to another plant, all would shout, 'miracle!; all would want to see it, and would speak about it with amazement. But then, the Sun gives life and heat to everything and is the continuous miracle, and nobody talks about It - there is no amazement. This happens because man keeps his eyes always down below and toward earthly things - never up high and toward Celestial things.

Now, the Sanctity in my Will, symbolized by the Sun, will come out from the center of my own Sanctity; It will be a ray delivered by my Sanctity, which has no beginning. Therefore, these souls existed in my Sanctity; they exist, and will exist. They were together with Me in the good I did; they never went out of the ray in which I had delivered them to the light. Since they never departed from my Will, I amused Myself with them, and I still do. My union with them is permanent. I see them floating over everything; human supports do not exist for them, just as the Sun does not lean on anything - It lives up high as though isolated, but with its light It encloses everything within Itself. The same for these souls: they live up high like the Sun, but their light descends to the lowest bottom and extends to all. **I would feel as if I defrauded them if I did not keep them aware, and did not let them do what I do.** Therefore, there is no good which does not descend from them.

In this Sanctity I see my shadows, my images, flying over the whole earth, in the air and in Heaven. **This is why I love and will love the world: because I am waiting for my Sanctity to have Its echo over the earth**, and for my rays to come out to the light, giving Me complete Glory, returning to Me the love and the honor which the others have not given to Me. *(Mind Blowing: ←The Plan)* However, just like the Sun, they will be the most unobserved, without clamor at all. And if anyone will want to look at them, **my jealousy will be such that they will run the risk of remaining blinded**, and will be forced to lower

their eyes in order to regain their sight. *(A physical blindness oa a metaphore? If you investigate people living in the Divine Will with the intent to disprove them, you will be disappointed (blinded by your own prejudice perhaps) and only with humility will you see. (My Guess.))* Do you see how beautiful is the Sanctity in my Will? It is the Sanctity closest to your Creator. This is why It will have primacy over all other sanctities. It will enclose within Itself all other sanctities together, and will be life of all other sanctities.

What a grace it is for you to know It*!(You Luisa or You the reader?, she started this reading with "I write only to obey" So I assume it is directed at Her specifically. (but forever: exclusively?))* **To be the first**, *(←Not Exclusive, First!)* **like solar ray, to come out from the center of my Sanctity, without ever detaching from It!** Greater grace I could not give you - more portentous miracle I could not operate in you. Be attentive, my daughter, my ray, because every time you enter into my Will and operate, it happens as when the Sun hits the glass: many suns *(suns = rays of the sun.)* are formed in it. In the same way, you repeat my Life many times; you multiply It, and **give new life to my Love."** *(We should pray to have Jesus "Give New Life to His Love." On today's Earth, we sorrowfully need it down here)*

After this, I was thinking to myself: 'In this Holy Will one cannot see miracles, and those portentous *(momentous)* things for which creatures are so greedy, and would go around half the world in order to have some of them**. On the contrary, everything passes between the soul and God; and if creatures receive good, they don't know where it came from.** *("will these miracles be hidden?")* It really is like the Sun which, while It gives life to all, nobody points out at It.' Now, as I was thinking of this, Jesus, coming back, added, but with an imposing look:*(Oh oh!)* "What miracles, what miracles! Isn't perhaps doing my Will the greatest miracle? **My Will is eternal, and is the eternal miracle that never ends**. It is the miracle of every instant in which the human will has a continuous connection with the Divine Will. **Raising the dead, giving sight to the blind and the like, are not eternal things - they are subject to perish.** *(See the Genius!)* **They can be called shadows of miracles, fleeting miracles, compared to the great and permanent miracle of living in my Will.** You - do not pay attention to those miracles; I know when they are appropriate and needed."

November 16, 1921

Sin is the chain that binds man, and Jesus wanted to be bound in order to break his chains.

(PhD, Must Read on how our sin binds us.)

This morning my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen all bound – bound were His hands, His feet, His waist; and a double iron chain was coming down from His neck. He was bound so tightly that His Divine Person was deprived of motion. What a harsh position, such as to make even stones cry! And my Highest Good told me: "My daughter, during the course of my Passion all the other pains competed with each other, but they would alternate - one would give the place to another. Almost like sentries, they would mount guard to do the worst to Me, and to boast about having been better than the other. **But the ropes were never taken away from Me – from the moment I was taken up to mount Calvary I remained**

always bound; rather, they kept adding more and more ropes and chains for fear that I might escape, and to make more fun of Me. But how many pains, confusions, humiliations and falls did these chains procure Me!

However, know that in these chains there was a great mystery and great expiation. **As man begins to fall into sin, he remains bound with the chains of his own sin; if it is grave, they are iron chains; if venial, they are chains of rope.** So, as he tries to walk in good, he feels the hindrance of the chains, and his step remains hindered. This hindrance he feels wears him out, debilitates him, and leads him to new falls. If he works, he feels hindrance in his hands and remains almost as if he had no hands to do good. In seeing him bound like this, passions make feast and say: 'The victory is ours'; and from the king he is, they render him slave of brutal passions. How abominable man is in the state of sin! **And I, in order to break his chains, wanted to be bound and never be without chains, so as to keep my chains ever ready to break his**. And when the blows and the shoves would make Me fall, I would stretch my hands toward him to untie him and make him free again."*(← how does this work?)*

As He was saying this, I saw almost all peoples bound by chains, in such a way as to arouse pity; and I prayed Jesus to touch their chains with His chains, so that, at the touch of His chains, those of the creatures would be all shattered.

(Monologue: Jesus is sinless. Mankind is bound by his own sins (and perhaps bound to some degree due to the sins of others.)

Divine Justice is perfectly Just, and must demand perfect reparations and accountability for these sins in order to be free from the effects of these sins (to break these chains.)

Jesus could ignore these sins but perfect Justice would not be satisfied at all.

Jesus Perfectly sinless, Divine and Eternal is bound physically in His humanity. This action of Jesus in a mirror in the spiritual and eternal realm satisfies the Father.

By the act of Jesus being bound allows the effects of mans sins (the chains) to enter The Eternal, thus outside of time.

By the mere desire to do so (The touch His chain to a soul's chain), the soul is freed from the effects of sin's chains.

So my questions are: Although the Father is content with the offering of Jesus, has Divine Justice been satisfied yet?

Jesus paid the bill - not the sinner…
Can the sinner repay all that is due within the lifetime of that sinner?
Do we repay only in purgatory?
Can I as a mere mortal, pay my brothers bill, can my brother pay mine? If that was possible; would Divine Justice be satisfied then? (i.e.: pay it forward.)
And how does binding (these chains) by sin relate to John 8:32? "The truth will set you free."
How does "Truth set us free" unless the sins and its chains are due to lies?
Does the touching of Chains represent knowing (because you wanted to know) the truth, or The Truth aka Jesus.
Is Jesus in the touching chains a way of saying: the revealing all the truth about the souls personal sins, how his sins affected others and how other's sins have cause him to sin?
BWDIK)

November 19, 1921

The two supports of Jesus in Gethsemani. In order to know the truths, it is necessary to have the will, the desire to know them. The truth is simple.

(Must Read, Favorite PhD, what really happened in the Garden.)

I was keeping company with my Jesus who was agonizing in the Garden of Gethsemani, and as much as I could, I compassionated Him, I pressed Him tightly to my heart, trying to wipe His mortal sweats. And my sorrowful Jesus, with faint and expiring voice, told me: "My daughter, my agony in the garden was hard and painful, maybe more painful than that of the Cross. In fact, if that was the fulfillment and the triumph over all, here in the garden it was the beginning, and sufferings are felt more at the beginning than when they are ended. **But in this agony the most harrowing pain was when all sins came before Me, one by one.** My Humanity comprehended all their enormity, and each crime carried the mark, 'Death to a God', armed with sword to kill Me! **Before the Divinity, sin appeared to Me as so very horrifying and more horrible than death itself**.(*Notice: the most horrid sins are those who reject God, those sins want God Dead.)* Just in comprehending what sin means, I felt I was dying - and I did really die.*(He died???)* I cried out to the Father, but He was inexorable. *(impossible to persuade)* Not even one was there to help Me, so as not to let Me die. I cried out to all creatures to have pity on Me - but in vain. So, my Humanity languished, and I was about to receive the last blow of death.

But do you know who prevented the execution and sustained my Humanity from dying? *(He did not die in a corporeal way?)* The first was my inseparable Mama. In hearing Me ask for help, She flew to my side and sustained Me; and I leaned my right arm on Her. Almost dying, I looked at Her, and I found in Her the immensity of my Will intact, without ever a break between my Will and hers. My Will is Life, and **since the Will of the Father was immovable and death was coming to Me from creatures, another Creature, who enclosed the Life of my Will, gave Me Life.** *(Monologue: The will of the Father and the Will of Jesus is one. If the Father insisted He Die here in the garden then He would Die. But the death was coming to Jesus by the sin (and will?) of the creatures, it required the will of other creatures to prevent it from happening in a corporeal way.)* And here is my Mama who, in the portent of my Will, conceived Me and gave Me birth in time, now giving Me Life for the second time to let Me accomplish the work of Redemption. Then I looked to my left, and I found the Little Daughter of my Will. I found you as the first, **followed** by the other **daughters of my Will**. *(His Will doesn't include men, or it was not comforting to Have the souls of men with Him at this point?)* **Since I wanted my Mama with Me as the first link of Mercy**, through which we were to open the doors to all creatures, I wanted to lean my right arm on Her. And **I wanted you as the first link of Justice,** to prevent It from unloading Itself upon all creatures as they deserve; therefore I wanted to lean my left arm on you, so that you might sustain It together with Me. *(Monologue: Was there an agreement within the Trinity, that in order for men who in their sins who called out "Death to God" to be saved, and in order for Divine Mercy to be offered, mankind had to step in and do their part. First Mary (of Course) as Queen of Mercy and Then Luisa being the "First Link" in this chain of Justice, preventing Divine Justice from executing what we deserve? (See Monologue questions on last reading) Later (whatever "later" that means in the eternal) others in the Divine Will did their part.)*

With these two supports I felt life come back to Me, and as if I had not suffered anything, with firm step, I went to meet my enemies. In all the pains that I suffered during my Passion, many of which were capable of giving Me death, these two supports *(Mary and Luisa)* never left Me. And when they saw Me nearly dying, with My Own Will which they contained, they sustained Me, as though giving Me many sips of life. *(such was "The Plan"?)* Oh, prodigies of my Will! Who can ever count them and calculate their value? This is why I love so much one who lives IN My Will: I recognize my portrait in her, my noble features; I feel my own breath, my voice; and if I did not love her I would defraud Myself. I would be like a father without offspring, without the noble cortege of his court, and without the crown of his children. **And if I did not have the offspring, the court and the crown, how could I call Myself a King?** My Kingdom is formed by those who live in my Will, and from this Kingdom, I choose the Mother, the Queen, the children, the ministers, the army, the people. I am everything for them, and they are all for Me."

Afterwards, I was thinking about what Jesus had told me, and I said to myself: **'How can this be put into practice?'** *(V. Good question)* And Jesus, returning, added: "My daughter, in order to know the truths, it is necessary to have the will, the desire to know them. Imagine a room in which the shutters are closed: no matter how much sun there may be outside, the room remains always in the dark. Now, opening the shutters means wanting light. But this is not enough, if one does not take advantage of the light to reorder the room, dust it, and put himself to work, so as to not kill the light which is given, and become ungrateful. In the same way, it is not enough to have the will to know the truths if, at the light of the truth

which illuminates, one does not try to dust himself of his own weaknesses, reorder himself according to the light of the truth he knows, and put himself to work together with the light of truth, making of it his own substance, in such a way that the light of the truth which he has absorbed may shine through his mouth, through his hands, through his bearing. It would be as if he killed the truth; and by not putting it into practice, it would be like remaining in total disorder before the light. Poor room full of light, but all messed up, upside down, in total disorder, with a person in it who does not take the care of reordering it - how pitiful would it not be? Such is one who knows the truths, and does not put them into practice. However, know that simplicity enters into all truths as the first nourishment. If the truths were not simple, they would not be light, and they could not penetrate into human minds to enlighten them; and where there is no light, objects can not be distinguished. **Simplicity is not only light,** but it is like the air that one breathes which, though it cannot be seen, gives respiration to all; and if it wasn't for the air, the earth and everyone would remain without motion. Therefore, if the virtues, the truths, do not carry the mark of simplicity, they will be without light and without air."

November 22, 1921

The acts done in the Divine Will are light. The pain that most pierced Jesus in His Passion was pretense.

(Gold: Fake Phony and False people pretending to be Holy, but are all self interest. Are the worse.)

Continuing in my usual state, and keeping vigil almost all night, my thought flew very often to my prisoner Jesus. And He made Himself seen in thick darkness, such that I could feel His labored breath, the touch of His Person, but I could not see Him. So I tried to fuse myself in His Most Holy Will, doing my usual acts of compassion and reparation, and a ray of light, brighter than Sun, came out from within my interior and was reflected on the Face of Jesus. At that ray, His most Holy Face was lightened, and as daylight arose, darkness was dispelled, and I was able to cling to His knees. **Then He told me: "My daughter, the acts done in my Will are daylight for Me;** and if man with his sins surrounds Me with darkness, these acts, more than solar rays, defend Me from darkness, surround Me with light, and take Me by the hand to make Me known to creatures for Who I am. *(enlightening them about Jesus)* This is why I love so much one who lives in my Will: because in my Will she can give Me everything, she defends Me from everyone; and I feel like giving her everything, enclosing in her all the goods which I should give to all the others. Suppose that the Sun had a reason, and that plants were rational, and of their own will they refused the light and the heat of the Sun, and did not love to fecundate and produce fruits; and that only one plant would receive the light of the Sun with love, and would want to give to the Sun all the fruits which the other plants do not want to produce. Would it not be fair that the Sun, withdrawing its light from all the other plants, would pour all of its light and heat upon that plant? I think so. *(This one seems a little odd to me… I don't know why.)* Now, what does not happen to the Sun, because it does not have a reason, can happen between the soul and Myself."

After He said this, He disappeared. Then He came back and added: "My daughter, **the pain which pierced Me** the most during my Passion was the affectation *(behavior)* of the Pharisees. They faked justice, but they were the most unjust. They faked sanctity, regularity, order, and they were the most perverted, outside of any rule, and in full disorder. And while they pretended to honor God, they were honoring themselves, their self-interest, their own comfort *(Who are today's Pharisees?)* Therefore, light could not enter into them, because their fake manners were closing the doors to it, and pretense was the key which, **closing them to death** with double locks, blocked obstinately even a few glimmers of light, to the point that Pilate, idolatrous, found more light than the very Pharisees, because **all he did and said did not start from pretense, but, at most, from fear.** *(wow! Who knew)*

I feel more drawn toward the most perverted sinner, but not false, than to those who are good but false. Oh, how disgusted I am by one who apparently does good, pretends to be good, prays, but nurses evil and **self-interest inside**; *(Notice how he is so upset over self-interest too.)* and while his lips are praying, his heart is far away from Me; and in the very act of doing good, he is thinking about how to satisfy his brutal passions. Then, a man who is false in the good which he apparently does and says is incapable of giving light to others, since he has closed the doors to it. Therefore they act as incarnate devils, who many times attract men under the appearance of good. In seeing this good, men let themselves be drawn in; but when they feel most secure, they make them fall into graver sins. Oh, how much safer are the temptations under appearance of sin, than those under appearance of good! In the same way**, it is safer** *(for us?)* to deal with perverted people than with good people, but false. How much poison do they not hide? How many souls do they not poison? If it wasn't for pretenses and all made themselves known for what they are, the root of evil would be removed from the face of the earth, and all would be disillusioned." *(Pray for the truth to be revealed.)*

November 26, 1921

The centralization of the purpose of Creation, of Redemption and of Glorification. The Divine Will as life of the creature surpasses the miracle of the Eucharist.

(Phd absolutely Must Read: What the Divine Will is all about. Favorite)

I was thinking about what is written on the 19th of the current month, and I said to myself: 'How is it possible that, after my Mama, I be the second support?' *(If I was Luisa I don't think I could ever stop thinking about that.)* My sweet Jesus, drawing me to Himself, into an immense light, told me: "My daughter, why do you doubt? What is the reason?"

And I: 'My great misery.'

And He: "This you must banish. Besides, if I did not choose you, I certainly should *(could?)* have chosen another one from the human family. *(This I assume;would be a very reassuring answer to Luisa.)* In fact, the human family rebelled against my Will, and by rebelling, it took away from Me the purpose

of the glory and of the honor which Creation was supposed to give Me. *(By rebelling against the Will of Jesus, what was suppose to be did not happen, we fell from the level that would have had us give due glory and honor to God.)* Therefore, another from the same human family, by having a continuos connection with my Will, by living more with my Will than with her own, embracing everything within my Volition, was to rise over everything so as to lay at the feet of my throne the glory, the honor and the love which all the others have not given Me. *(what was suppose to be by all, is now done by very few, but even more so?)*

The only purpose of Creation was that all would fulfill my Will - not that man would do great things; rather, I look at those as trifles and I despise them if they are not fruits of my WillThis is why many works turn to ruin at their peak: **because the Life of my Will was not in them.** So, having broken his will from Mine, man destroyed my best – the purpose for which I had created him. He ruined himself completely, and denied Me all the rights which he owed Me as Creator. But my works carry the mark of Eternity, and my infinite Wisdom and my eternal Love could not leave the work of Creation without Its effects and the rights which were due to Me. . *(Monologue: This is not about control or ego. As an analogy: I imagine a father having given his very intelligent but wayward son the education, attention, love and opportunity to take over a company that employs and gives livelihood to millions, yet overhearing his adult son boasting to another about his promotion to assistant manager of the local coffee shop.)*

This is the reason for Redemption. With so many pains, I wanted to expiate *(atone for)* all the sins of man - **by never doing my own will, but always that of the Divinity, even in the most tiny things, such as breathing, looking, speaking, etc.** (Knew It!) My Humanity did not move, nor did It have life, if It was not animated by the Will of my Father. I would have contented Myself with dying a thousand times rather than take a breath without His Will. *(Beautiful!)* Through this, I joined again the human will with the Divine, and through my Person alone, being true Man and true God, I returned to my Father all the glory and the rights which befitted Him. *(Mind blowing.)*

But my Will and my Love do not want to be alone in my works - they want to make other images similar to Me. After my Humanity restored the purpose of Creation, I saw that, because of man's ingratitude, the purpose of Redemption was in danger, and almost ruined for many. Therefore, so that Redemption might bring Me complete glory and give Me all the rights which were due to Me, I took another creature from the human family - my Mama, faithful copy of my Life, in whom my Will was preserved as whole, and I centralized in Her all the fruits of Redemption. So I rescued the purpose of Creation and Redemption; **and if no one had taken advantage of Redemption, my Mama would give Me all that the creatures would not have given Me.** *(Is He saying: Mary had so much grace and at such a high value, that she alone was sufficient, or is He saying that God wanted so little from man that a single human could provide all that was asked, (or both)?)*

Now I come to you. I was true Man and true God, my dear Mama was innocent and holy, and our Love pushed us even further: we wanted another creature who, being conceived like all the other children of men, would take the third place at my side. *(←This will be very difficult to swallow for any critic.)* I was not satisfied with the fact that only Myself and my Mama remained unbroken with the Divine Will. **We wanted other children** who, in the name of all, living in full accord with our Will, would give Us Divine Glory and Love for all. Therefore I called you from eternity, when nothing yet existed down here; and just as I longed for my dear Mama, delighting in Her, caressing Her, and pouring upon Her, in torrents, all the goods of the Divinity, so I longed for you, I caressed you, and the torrents which were poured on my Mama inundated you – for as much as you were capable of containing. **They** *(They?)* prepared you, anticipated you; and embellishing you, they gave you the grace that my Will be whole in you, and that my Will, not yours, would animate even your tiniest acts. My Life, my Will and all my Love flew in each act of yours. What contentment! How many joys did I not feel! This is why I call you second support after my Mama**. Not upon you did I lean - because you were nothing,** and lean I could not - but upon my Will, which you were to contain. My Will is Life, and whoever possesses It possesses Life, and is able to sustain the Author of Life Itself.

Therefore, just **as I centralized in Me the purpose of Creation**, **I centralized in my Mama the fruits of Redemption**, and I centralized **in you the purpose of the Glory as if my Will** were whole in everyone. *(Mind Blowing.)* **And from you will come the squad of the other creatures. The generations will not pass away if I do not obtain this intent**." *(A prophesy and a promise.)*

Stupefied, I said: '**My Love, is it possible that your Will is whole in me, and that in all my life there has been no break between your Will and mine?** *(← This, this is a very good question.)* It seems to me that you are making fun of me.' And Jesus, with a tone even sweeter: "No, I am not making fun of you. It is really true that there has been no break; **an injury at the most - sometimes.** *(← so well said)* And my Love, like strong cement, has repaired these injuries, and has rendered the integrity stronger. I have guarded each one of your acts, making my Will flow immediately, as if to Its place of honor. I knew that many graces were needed**, since I was to operate the greatest miracle that exist in the world - that is, the continuous living in my Will:** the soul must absorb the whole of a God into her act, to give Him back again as whole as she absorbed Him; and then absorb Him once again.

Therefore, this surpasses even the miracle of the Eucharist. Its accidents have no reason, nor a will, nor desires which may oppose my Sacramental Life. **So, the Host contributes nothing - all the work is Mine; if I want it, I do it.** On the other hand, in order to make the miracle of the living in my Will happen, I have to bend a reason, a human will, a desire, a love which is purely free. How much does this not take? Therefore, there are many souls who receive Communion and take part in the miracle of the Eucharist, because they sacrifice less; but having to sacrifice more in order to let the miracle that my Will may have life in them occur - very few are those who dispose themselves."

November 28, 1921

The sea of the Divine Will and the little boat of light.

(Must Read.Favorite A PhD on eternity and the Soul navigating it.)

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself inside an immense sea of light – one could see neither where it began nor where it ended; *(In the infinity of God.)* Jesus and a little boat, also made of light: of light was the bottom of the boat, of light the sails – in

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sum, it was all light. However, the different things which are needed to form a boat could be distinguished by the diversity of light - one brighter than the other. *(So Cool!)* **This little boat was crossing this sea of light at incredible speed.** I remained enchanted; more so, in seeing that now it would dissolve in the sea and could no longer be seen; **now it would come out, and while it was far away, plunging itself into the sea, it would find itself at the same point from which it had come out.** *(←Is 'Far away" distance ot Time in this place of all light?)*

My always lovable Jesus amused Himself very much in watching this little boat, and calling me, told me: **"My daughter, the sea that you see is My Will**. My Will is Light, and no one can cross this sea but one who wants to live of Light. **The boat that you see crossing this sea with so much grace is the soul who lives in My Will.** By its continuous living in my Will, it breathed the air of My Will, and My Will has emptied it of the wood, of the sails, of the anchor and of the tree, and has turned it completely into light. So, as the soul keeps doing her acts in My Will, she empties herself of herself, and fills herself with light. The Captain of this boat is I - I am the One who guides her at the pace of her speed; I *(am)* the One who plunges her deep inside to give her rest, and to give her the time to be confided the secrets of my Will. No one could be capable of guiding her because, not knowing the sea, they cannot know the way to guide her; nor would I trust anyone. At the most, I *(may)* choose the guide as *(a)* spectator and listener of the great prodigies that my Will performs. Who can ever be capable of guiding the runs in My Will? *(No one but Jesus (or perhaps Mary?)* On the other hand, in one single instant I make her do runs which **another guide** would make her do in one century." *(Another Guide in His Will may be chosen as a spectator or listener (above))*

Then He added: "Do you see how beautiful she is? She runs, she dives, and she finds herself at the beginning. *(She moves without moving, while "…crossing this sea of light at incredible speed" ?)* **It is the sphere of Eternity that enwraps her**,*(Eternity is a sphere? (in January 1, 1920 Eternity is described as a wheel.(a torus is both a wheel and a sphere?, On may 28, 1920 He also refereed to Eturity as a sphere))* keeping her always still at one single point. *(←???A mystery, we are free to speculate, I think Luisa's soul is that single point, and there you do not move but the eternal moves to you)* It is my immutable Will that makes her run within Its sphere, which has no beginning and no end; *(It is His Will alone that enables time/distance travel?)* and while she runs, she finds herself at that steady point of my immutability. *(The frame of reference is His Will, He stays put all things move with respect to Him. He cannot change (immutable. Being IN His Will, Luisa's Soul is IN Him)* Look at the Sun - it is fixed, it does not move, but in one instant its light covers the whole earth. The same for this boat: she is immutable with Me, nor does she move from that point from which my Will delivered her – she came out of an eternal point, and there she remains. And if she appears to be running, those are her acts that run, which, like solar light, go everywhere and to every place. This is the wonder: to run and to be still. So I am, and so must I render one who lives in my Will. *(In the eternal there is no Time or Space. One in His Will experiences no Time or Space, but that person is delivered where His Will wants that person to be. Perhaps: the different spaces and times, like the boat at the start of this reading, is a difference in the type of Light? BWDIK)*

But do you want to know who this boat is? The soul who lives in my Will. As she emits her acts in my Volition, she does her runs, giving my Will the opportunity to let many other vital acts of Grace, of Love, of Glory come out from Its center. And I, her Captain, guide that act; I run together with it, that it may be an act which lacks nothing, and which is worthy of my Will. I amuse Myself very much in these things; **I see the little daughter of my Will that, together with Me, runs and remains**

still. She has no feet, but is the step of all; she has no hands, but is the motion of all works; she has no eyes, and in the light of my Will she is more than eyes and light for all. Oh, how well she imitates her Creator! How she become similar to Me!

Only in my Will can there be true imitation. I hear my most sweet and creative voice resound to my ear: 'Let Us make man in Our image and likeness.' *(When He said this He meant it to be only in His Will.)* And with unending joy, I say: 'Here are my images!*(Human Souls)* The rights of Creation are being returned to Me! The purpose for which I created man is completed! How happy I am!' And I call all Heaven to make feast."

December 3, 1921

Redemption is salvation; the Divine Will is Sanctity.

(Must Read, PhD on The process of establishing His Kingdom on Earth)

I was feeling all doubtful and annihilated because of all that my Jesus says about His Divine Will; and I thought to myself: 'How is it possible that He let so many centuries go by without making known these prodigies of the Divine Will, and that He did not choose, among so many Saints, one who would give start to this Sanctity, fully Divine? Yet, there were the Apostles and many other great Saints, who stupefied the whole world.' *(Yet this is Hinted at happening in 1 John 3:2 Me Thinks)*

Now, as I was thinking of this, not giving me time and interrupting my thought, He came and told me: "The little Daughter of my Will does not want to convince herself. Why do you still doubt?" *(In His Will?: Why ask yourself,just ask Him.)*

'Because I see myself bad, and the more You speak, the more annihilated I feel.'

And Jesus: "This is what I want - your annihilation; and the more I speak to you about my Will, since my word is creative, it creates my Will in yours; and yours remains annihilated and dissolved before the power of Mine – *(Be like a child, taking the hand of dad, you don't demand to know where you are going before you move, just trust your dad.)* this is the reason for your annihilation. Know that your will must dissolve within Mine, just as the snow dissolves at the rays of a burning sun.

Now, you must know that the greater is the work I want to do, the more preparations are needed. How many prophecies, how many preparations, how many centuries did not precede my Redemption? **How many symbols and figures did not anticipate the Conception of my Celestial Mama?** Then, after I accomplished Redemption, I had to strengthen man in the goods of Redemption; and for this I chose the Apostles as the strengtheners of the fruits of Redemption, *(without the Apostles we would soon talk ourselves out of accepting what our own senses have revealed to us.)* as they were to look for the lost man and lead him to safety by means of the Sacraments. Therefore, **Redemption is salvation** - it is to save man from any precipice. *(Salvation is the application of the Redemption obtained by Jesus, applied to the individual.)* This is why I told you another time that making the soul live in my Will is greater than Redemption Itself: because being saved, living a life in the middle, now falling and now

standing up, is not so difficult. And this was impetrated by my Redemption, **because I wanted to save man at any cost**; and this I entrusted to my Apostles, as the depositories of the fruits of Redemption. So, having to do the least first, I left the most for later, reserving other times for the fulfillment of my high designs.

Now, living in my Will is not only salvation, but is Sanctity *(Holiness)* which must rise over all other sanctities, and which must carry the seal of the Sanctity of the Creator. Therefore, minor sanctities were to come first, as cortege, bearers, messengers and preparations for this Sanctity which is fully Divine. *(Holiness of individuals had to come first, before a new and much higher level of holiness could be made known)* And just as in Redemption I chose my incomparable Mama as the link of connection with Me, from which the fruits of Redemption had to descend, I chose you a the link of connection from which the Sanctity of living in my Will was to have its beginning; **a Sanctity which, coming out from my Will to bring Me the complete glory of the purpose for which man was created**, *(Mind Blowing!)* **would make man come back along the same steps of my Will, in order to return to his Creator.** *(Man must travel the same steps as Jesus to return to God.)* What is your wondering then? **These are things established from eternity, and no one will be able to move them.**

Since this thing is great - establishing my Kingdom in the soul also on earth - I acted like a King who has to take possession of a Kingdom. **He does not go there first; rather, first he has his royal palace prepared; then he sends his soldiers to prepare the Kingdom and to dispose the peoples to his subjection**; **then follow the guards of honor and the ministers – and the last one is the King.** This is decorous *(proper process)* for a King**. So I did: I had my Royal Palace prepared, which is the Church; the soldiers have been the Saints**, in order to make Me known to the peoples; then came the Saints who sowed miracles, as my most intimate ministers; and now I Myself come to reign as the King. Therefore, I had to choose a soul in whom to establish **my first** dwelling, and in whom to found this Kingdom of my Will. So, let Me reign, and give Me full freedom."

December 5, 1921

One who does not accept the gifts of God is ungrateful. The gift of the Divine Will was given to Luisa from the time of the renewal of mystical marriage before the Holy Trinity, thirty-two years before. Doubts and difficulties. Jesus answers them in advance.

(VIL: Luisa is reassured about "The Plan"and her place in it.)

After I wrote that which is said above, I felt all concerned and, more than ever, annihilated. And as I began to pray, my always lovable Jesus came, and clasping me tightly to His Heart, told me: "Daughter of my Will, why do you not want to recognize the gifts that your Jesus wants to give you? This is highest ingratitude. Imagine a king, surrounded by his faithful ministers, and a poor boy, barefooted and ragged, who, taken by love of seeing the king, goes up to the royal palace, and making himself smaller than he is, looks at the king from behind the ministers, and then lowers himself for fear of being discovered. The king notices this, and while the boy is huddled behind the ministers, he calls him and takes him aside. The little one trembles and blushes, fearing of being punished, but the king presses him to his heart and says to him: 'Do not fear, I took you aside to tell you that I want to raise you above all. I want you to surpass all the gifts I that I gave to my ministers, nor do I want you to leave my royal palace ever again...' If the boy is good, he will accept with love the proposal of the king; he will tell everyone of how good the king is. He will say it to the ministers, calling everyone to thank the king. If then he is ungrateful, he will refuse to accept, saying: 'What do you want from me? I am a little one - poor, ragged and barefooted. These gifts are not for me.' And he will keep in his heart the secret of his ingratitude. Is this not a horrendous ingratitude? And what will happen to that boy? So you are: because you see yourself unworthy, you would rather get rid of my gifts."

And I: 'My Love, you are right, but what concerns me the most is that You always want to speak about me.' And He: "It is right, it is necessary that I speak about you. Would it be nice if a bridegroom who is about to marry his bride, were forced to deal with others but not with her; while it is necessary that they confide their secrets to each other, that one know what the other has, that their parents provide this couple with a dowry, and that they become used to each other's ways in advance?"

And I added: 'Tell me, my Life, who is my Family? What is my dowry and Yours?' **And smiling, He continued: "Your family is the Trinity. Don't you remember that in the first years of bed I took you to Heaven and we celebrated our union before the Most Holy Trinity?** It endowed you with such gifts that you yourself have not yet known; and as I speak to you about my Will, about Its effects and value, I make you discover the gifts with which, from that time, you were endowed. I do not speak to you about my dowry, because what is Mine is yours. **And then, after a few days, We, the Three Divine Persons, descended from Heaven, took possession of your heart, and formed Our perpetual residence in it**. *(Mind Blown)* We took the reins of your intelligence, of your heart, and of all of yourself; and everything you did was an outpouring of our Creative Will over you, and the confirmation that your will was animated by an Eternal Will.

The work is already done. There is nothing left but to make it known, **so that, not only you, but others also may take part in these great goods.** And this I am doing by calling now one minister, now another, and even ministers from places afar, to make known to them these great truths. Therefore, this thing is Mine - not yours; so, let Me do. Even more, you must know that every time you manifest one additional value of my Will, I feel so much contentment that I love you with multiplied love."

And I, blushing about my difficulties, said: 'My highest and only Good, see how I have become more bad. Before I used to have no doubts about what You told me; now – no; how many doubts, how many difficulties. I myself don't know where I go fishing for them.' And Jesus: "Do not worry about this either. Many times **I Myself cause these difficulties in order to answer not only you,** confirming to you the truths that I tell you**, but to answer all those who, in reading these truths, may find doubts and difficulties.** I answer them in advance, so that they may find light, and all of their difficulties may be dissolved. Criticism will not be lacking; therefore, everything is necessary."

December 10, 1921

The fecundity of one act done in the Divine Will.

(VIL: Not Just on Earth but by acts done in His Will the spiritual world will be changed.)

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came, telling me: "My daughter, how great is one act done in my Will! See, if you asked the Sun: 'How many seeds have you fecundated? *(made fruitful)* How many of them have you multiplied from the moment you rose above our horizon?'; neither the Sun, nor any other creature, as learned as he might be, would be able to tell you, even with an approximate number, how many seeds It fecundated, or how many of them It multiplied.

Now, one act done in my Will is more than Sun, which multiplies to infinity not human, but Divine seeds. Oh, how it surpasses the fecundity and the multiplicity of the seeds that the Sun has fecundated! **An innovation in the spiritual world occurs, and such harmony that all are attracted. In hearing this harmony, those who are most disposed get warm; thousands and thousands effects arise like many seeds;** and **since the act done in my Will carries the Creative Power with itself, it fecundates those seeds in a way which is incalculable to a finite mind**. Therefore, the acts done in my Will are Divine seeds which carry with them the Creative Power and which, more than suns, not only fecundate, but create seeds, and multiply them to infinity. They give Me the field for new Creations, put my Power in motion, and are the bearers of the Divine Life. "

December 15, 1921

Reordering oneself in Jesus by fusing oneself in His Will. Only the acts done in the Divine Will give themselves back to the origin in which the soul was created, and take life within the sphere of Eternity.

(VIL: there can be no act done Outside of My Will, which can be called pure. By not aiming at My Will you throw mud on your Works.")

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, reorder yourself in Me. And do you know how you can reorder yourself in Me? By fusing all of yourself in my Will. Even the breath, the heartbeat and the air you breathe must be nothing but fusion in my Will. So does order enter between Creator and creature, and she returns to the origin from which she came. All things are in order, have their place of honor and are perfect, when they do not move from the origin from which they came. Once they move from the origin, all is disorder, dishonor, imperfection. **Only the acts done in my Will give themselves back to the origin in which the soul was created**, and take life within the sphere of Eternity, bringing to their Creator the divine homages and the glory of their own Will. **All other acts remain down below, waiting for the last hour of life, each to undergo its own judgment and the pain it deserves, because there is no act done outside of my Will, even good, which can be called pure**. **The mere lacking aim at my Will is to throw mud over the most beautiful works**; *(Thus Good works, pure Works are defined: they are works done in (for) His Will)* and then, the mere moving from one's origin deserves a penalty. Creation was delivered on the wings of my Volition, and on those same wings I would want it to return to Me - but I wait in vain. This is why everything is disorder and confusion. Therefore, come into my Will to give Me, in the name of all, reparation for such great disorder."

December 18, 1921

Peace is the springtime of the soul.

(Must Read: PhD on The power, beauty of true peace that can only come from Jesus.)

I was feeling very oppressed and distressed because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. After one entire day of pain, late at night He came, and clinging to my neck with His arms, He told me: "My daughter, what is it? *(So Her pain was not insired by Jesus, but was all Luisa?)* I see a mood and a shadow in you which render you dissimilar from Me, and break the current of beatitude which has almost always existed between Me and you. *(Oh-oh! Not good)* **Everything is peace in Me**, therefore I do not tolerate in you even one shadow which may shade your soul. Peace is the springtime of the soul. *(Huh?)* All virtues bloom, grow and smile, like plants and flowers at the rays of the Sun in springtime, which dispose all things of nature to produce, each one, its own fruit. If it wasn't for the Spring, which shakes the plants from the torpor *(hibernation)* of cold with its enchanting smile, and clothes the earth with a flowery mantle that calls everyone to admire it with its sweet enchantment, the earth would be horrid and the plants would end up withering. So, **peace is the Divine smile which shakes the soul from any torpor.** Like celestial springtime, it shakes the soul from the cold of passions, of weaknesses, of thoughtlessnesses, etc., and with its smile it makes all flowers bloom, more than in a flowery field, and it makes all plants grow, through which the Celestial Farmer is pleased to stroll and pick the fruits, to make of them His food. **Therefore, the peaceful soul is my garden, in which I enjoy and amuse Myself.**

Peace is light, and everything that the soul thinks of, says and does, is light that she emanates; and the enemy cannot get close to her, because he feels struck, wounded and dazzled by this light, and is forced to flee so as not to be blinded.

Peace is dominion, not only of oneself, but also of others. So, before a peaceful soul, all remain either conquered or confused and humiliated. **Therefore, they either let themselves be dominated, remaining as friends, or they leave confused, unable to sustain the dignity, the imperturbability, the sweetness of a soul who possesses peace. Even the most perverted ones feel the power that she contains.** This is why I glory so much in making Myself called God of peace - Prince of Peace. **There is no peace without Me; I alone possess it and I give it to my children, as legitimate children who remain bound as heirs of all my goods.**

The world, creatures, do not have this peace; and what is not possessed cannot be given. At the most they can give an apparent peace, which torments them inside - a false peace, which contains a poisonous sip within it; and this poison puts to sleep the remorses of conscience, and leads one to the kingdom of vice. Therefore, true peace is I, and I want to conceal you in my peace, so that you may never be disturbed, and the shadow of my peace, like dazzling light, may keep far away from you anything or anyone who might shade your peace."

December 22, 1921

Only the purpose of loving God keeps the souls open to receive the current of all His graces. The Divine Will is the greatest of all virtues.

(Prophey: Earthquakes fires, floods and collapsing buildings foretold.)

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen within a dazzling light; and this light, melting into rain of light, rained down upon souls. However, many did not receive this current of light, being as though closed; and the current flew wherever it found souls open to receive it. And my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, the current of my Grace enters into the souls who operate out of pure love. Only the purpose of loving Me keeps the souls open to receive the current of all my graces. Love am I - love are they. So, they are in continuous currents for Me, and I for them. On the other hand, those who

operate with a human purpose are closed for Me; their current is open to all that is human, so they receive the current of what is human. One who operates with the purpose of sinning receives the current of guilt; and one who operates with a diabolical purpose receives the current of hell. The purpose in operating gives man many different shades; it transforms him into someone beautiful or into someone ugly, into light or into darkness, into sanctity or into sin. Whatever the purpose in operating is, such is man. Therefore, my current does not enter into everyone; and since it is rejected by the souls who are closed with Me, it unloads itself more impetuously and abundantly upon the souls who are open." *("For whosoever hath, to him shall be given, and he shall have more abundance: but whosoever hath not, from him shall be taken away even that he hath. Mattherw 13:12 KJV)*

Having said this, He disappeared. But later He came back and added: "Would you be able to tell Me why the Sun illuminates the whole earth? Because it is much bigger than the earth; and since it is bigger, it has the capacity of covering with its light the whole circumference of the earth. If it were smaller, it would illuminate only part of it, but not all of it. Therefore, smaller things are enveloped and absorbed by bigger things. *(Interesting: He doesn't mention distance or brightness only size. Is this how Luisa understood what He said or is it actually what He said?)*

Now, my Will is the greatest of all virtues; therefore all virtues remain as reduced and dissolved within my Will. Even more, before the virtue of the sanctity of my Will, the other virtues tremble out of reverence toward my Will. And if without my Will virtues think of doing something great, at the contact with the Sanctity and Power of the virtue of my Will, they realize they have done nothing; and in order to give them the mark of virtues, I am forced to plunge them into the immense sea of my Will. Not only has my Will primacy over all, but It gives the different shades of beauty to the virtues; It places on them the divine colors, the celestial glaze, and dazzling light. Therefore, if the virtues are not covered by my Will, they may be good, but not beautiful with that Beauty that enraptures, enchants and enamors Heaven and earth."

Then, afterwards, my sweet Jesus transported me outside of myself, and showed me how channels of waters were opening under the sea, which, opening their way underground, inundated the foundations of cities - and somewhere buildings collapsed, somewhere they made them disappeared, as these chasms of water opened and swallowed them into the earth. And Jesus, all afflicted: "Man does not want to stop it, and my Justice is forced to strike him. Many are the cities which will be struck by water, by fire and by earthquakes." And I: 'My Love, what are You saying? You won't do that...!' And as I wanted to pray Him, He disappeared.

December 23, 1921

One who operates in the Divine Will gives Jesus the field to release new works, new love and new power. Effects of the sleep of Jesus.

(Must Read, PhD: Jesus is sensitive to our fears and never forces anyone, (Is He still a suffering servant?))

I felt all immersed in the Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus, on coming, told me: "Daughter of my Volition, as you operate and live in my Will, you make more new acts come out from within my Will, and you give Me the field for new works, new love and new power. How happy I feel, that the creature, by living in my Will, gives Me the field to act! *(Monologue.: I take this as if He is saying "you give me room to act". And since the assumption is that God can do anything this would mean that the restriction on His actions are by self imposed. (He won't force anyone to do anything.) Therefore: God has decided not to do any act without permission of the person(s) involved. (Me thinks.))* On the other hand, one who does not live in my Will bends my arms and renders my Will useless for her, *(Thus restricting Jesus)* **while my Being is led to motion and to work by the irresistible force of my Love.** *(Thus His only acts are acts of Love, (Giving))* Only one who lives in my Will gives Me free field, and I animate even the tiniest acts of my Divine Will; I do not disdain to place the seal of Divine virtue even on the lowest things. This is why I love so much one who lives in my Will, and I surround each of her acts with so much grace, with

such dignity and decorum: because **I want the honor and the glory of my Divine work**. *(Not possible if forcing people)* Therefore, be attentive, and think well that if all that you do, you do not do in my Will**, you will give uselessness to your Jesus**. Ah, if you knew how idleness weighs on Me, how it saddens Me -*(His idleness- He wants to do more. Mind Blown!)* you would be more attentive, wouldn't you?"

Then, after this, I was about to close my eyes to sleep, and I said to myself: 'My sleep too in your Will. Even more, may my breath be transformed into Yours, so that all that Jesus did while sleeping, I may do as well. **But then, did my Jesus really sleep?'** *(Good Question.)* And Jesus came back and added: **"My daughter, my sleep was extremely brief, but I did sleep.** However, I did not sleep for Myself, but for creatures. As the Head, I represented the whole human family, and I had to lay my Humanity over all in order to give them rest. I could see all creatures covered with a mantle of disturbance, of struggles, of restlessness - some were falling into sin and remained saddened; some were dominated by tyrannical passions which they wanted to conquer, and remained disturbed; some wanted to do good and struggled in order to do it.... In sum, there was no peace, because **true peace is possessed when the will of the creature returns into the Will of its Creator**, from which it came. Outside of the center, shifted from the origin, there is no peace. **Therefore, while sleeping, my Humanity laid Itself over all, wrapping them as though within a mantle, just like the hen, when it calls its chicks under its maternal wings to make them**

sleep. In the same way, extending over all, I called all of my children under my wings, to give to some forgiveness of sin, to some victory over passions, to some strength in the fight; to give peace and rest to all**. And in order not to strike fear in them, but to give them courage, I did this while sleeping.** Who would fear someone who is sleeping? *(Thought: In Matthew 8:23-27 Jesus is asleep in the Boat, while a storm raged, was that storm a physical manifestation of the storms of the sleeping humanity that He was attending while He slept?)*

Now the world has not changed; rather, it is amid struggles more than ever, and therefore I want someone who sleeps in my Will, so as to repeat the effects of the sleep of my Humanity." Then, with an afflicted tone, He repeated: "And my other children - where are they? *(Other children?)* Why don't they all come to Me, to receive rest and peace? Let us call them, let us call them together." And it seemed that Jesus would call them by name - one by one. But few were those who came.

December 25, 1921 *(Christmas)*

How the Humanity of Jesus was nourished by His Will. The souls who live in the Divine Will surrounded and consoled Jesus at His birth. One who lives in the Divine Will is the closest to Jesus.

(Must Read, PhD His Will, His Birth, Eternity, and those in His Will)

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen as a Little Baby - all numb with cold; and throwing Himself into my arms, He told me: "What cold, what cold! Warm Me, for pity's sake - do not let Me freeze any more!" I pressed Him to my heart, telling Him: 'In my heart I possess your Will; so, Its heat is more than sufficient to warm You.' And Jesus, all content: "My daughter, my Will contains everything, and one who possesses It can give Me everything. **My Will was everything for Me: It conceived Me, It formed Me, It made Me grow, and It made Me be born**. *(Mind Blown, yet so obvious.)* If my Mama contributed by giving Me the blood, She could do so because She contained my Will, absorbed within Her. **Had She not possessed my Will, She could not have contributed to forming my Humanity**. **Therefore, my direct Will, and my Will which was absorbed within my Mama, gave Me life.** That which is human had no power over Me – it could give Me nothing; *(Monologue: He seems to be saying: Mary has a touch of the Divinty in Her. He could not take a random woman and be born to Her, because the blood which she supplied being simply human would not be sufficient to make a God – Child. The requirement was that Mary had to have the Blood of the Divine Will flowing in Her. Thus there is more to the Blood than matter (…Life is in the Blood…Leviticus 17:11.), makes so much sense.(Or am I over thinking it?))* only the Divine Will nourished Me with Its breath and delivered Me to the light.

But do you think it was the cold of the air that made Me freeze? Ah, no! It was the cold of the hearts that made Me grow numb; and it was ingratitude that made Me cry bitterly at my very first coming out to the light. My beloved Mother soothed my crying, although She too cried. Our tears mixed together; and exchanging the first kisses, We poured Ourselves out in love. But our life was to be sorrow and crying, so I had Her place Me in the manger, to go back to crying, calling my children with my sobs and with my tears. I wanted to move them to pity with my tears and with my moans, so as to be listened to.

But do you know who was the first, *(Not first in Time, but first in eyes of Jesus perhaps, (Can there be any other "First?"))* in after my Mama, whom I called with my tears to be close to Me in my very manger, to pour Myself out in love? It was you - the little Daughter of my Will. You were so little as to surpass my dear Mama in littleness, so much so, that I was able to keep you near Me, in my own manger, and I could pour my tears into your heart. These tears sealed my Will in you, and constituted you legitimate daughter of my Will. My Heart rejoiced in seeing all that my Will had delivered in Creation coming back as whole, in my Will, within you. This was important and indispensable for Me - at my very first coming out to the light of this world, I was to restore the rights of Creation and receive the Glory as if the creature had never departed from my Will. Therefore, the first kiss and the first gifts of my tender age were for you."*(Mind Blown)*

And I: 'My Love, how could this be, if at that time I did not exist?' And Jesus: "In my Will everything existed, and all things were one single point for Me. I could see you then, just as I see you now, and all the graces I have given you are nothing other than the confirmation of what you had been given from eternity. And I could see not only you, but in you **I saw my little family,** *(Little? How Little? How few?)* **which would live in my Will**. How happy I felt! These soothed my crying, warmed Me, and surrounding Me like a crown, defended Me from the **perfidy** *(disloyality or treachery)* of the other creatures."

I remained concerned and doubtful. *(Baa Haa Ha! Just imagine how concerned and doubtful those critics of The Divine Will are going to be.)* And **Jesus: "How is it? You doubt?** I have told you nothing yet about the relations which exist between Me and the soul who lives in my Will. *(Yet= More to come)* **For now, I will tell you that my Humanity lived from the continuous outpouring of the Divine Will.** Had I taken one breath alone which was not animated by the Divine Will, it

would have been as though degrading Myself, and decaying from my nobility. Now, the soul who lives in my Will is the closest to Me; and in everything that my Humanity did and suffered, she is the first among all to receive the fruits and the effects that my Humanity contains."

"Monologue on the eternal: I certainly do not understand the eternal, but this seems like a good place to jot down few thoughts...

In the eternal I assume there is No Time and No Space. Jesus here describes it as a "One Single Point."

It's kind of easy to imagine that in the Eternal, you imagine a place and suddenly your there. But with time it gets a little trickier...

Imagine your childhood bed. The House may no longer exist, and when they did you spent many nights sleeping in that bed, in that house. So in the Eternal, accessing that bed, at that time in that location, seems understandable. But, we see here that they all exist in the "Eternal Point." That point you call your bedroom on Christmas night in (say) 1999.

So to Jesus all space and all time is that "point." In other readings (On May 28, 1920 and November 28, 1921)He referred to Eternity as a sphere and in the 1921reading He talks about traveling through space and time without moving, ***as a stationary point****. So is Jesus in the manger, two thousand years ago is the same "point" as you in your bedroom in 1999?*

So now we say "Fine! Let's say space and Time do not exist, just forget about it." Great! So now; how are things ordered, sorted? How can Luisa be first? "As she says in this reading '…if at that time I did not exist?' So how can anything be first?

What if everything is ordered according to the Divine Will? You in that bed in on Christmas Eve 1999, Exists in the eternal only in relationship to all other nights and places with respect to His Divine Will. When and where are irrelevant, where you were with respect to your soul in relationship to Jesus and His Will for you is the only measure of space and time. And although possibly "remembered" in the Divine memory it is only because of that Divine Mind's Memory does your bed in 1999 exist at all in the Eternal.

So if that bed is erased from the Eternal Memory, did it ever exit at all in what we call reality?

Can ***anything*** *be erased in the Eternal Memory?*

Can ***everything*** *that is sinful be erased in Eternal Memory, so that it never happened?*

Is History designed to be rewritten? Is this what Revelation 21:1 refers to when it says: "Then I saw "a new heaven and a new earth," for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away,?"

Just a few thoughts:

BWDIK")

December 27, 1921

The soul who lives in the Divine Will places in force the proceeds of Creation, and everything she does is an outpouring of her Jesus that comes to her."

(Phd: Directions: Be attentive, and in everything you do, think that it is an outpouring of your Jesus that comes to you."

Continuing in my usual state, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, every time the soul enters into my Will, she comes to reflect herself in the mirror of my Divinity; and in reflecting herself, she receives the Divine features, and these features bind her to the Divinity. And finding Their own physiognomy *(appearance esp. facial)* in her, the Divine Persons recognize her as one from Their family; They give her a place in Their midst, and admit her to Their secrets. And recognizing Their own Will in her as center of life, They admit her to that eternal point, and enrich her with all that Eternity contains. Oh, how beautiful it is to see this little image of Ours being inundated with all that Eternity contains! Being little, she feels lost, drowned, unable to contain It within herself; but Love, the carrying out of the Life of Our Volition within her, pushes her to reflect herself in Us, while Our eternal waves continue in her, like a machine that never ceases its motion. Oh, how We amuse Ourselves! *(Those in The Divine Will, experience Eternity differently from the other blessed, with a special place.)*

This was the only purpose of the creation of man: through the exchange of our wills - he with Us, and We with him - to form Our amusement as well as to render man completely happy. As the union with Our Will was broken by man, Our bitternesses began, and also his unhappiness. Therefore the purpose of Creation failed. *(So what was the fall?: Not doing His Will but your own, now is that cause or effect?)*

Now, who compensates Us for this failure? Who places in force the proceeds of Our Creation? The soul who lives in Our Will. She leaves all generations behind, and as though being the first to be created by Us, she places herself in order, according to the purpose for which We created man. Our Will and hers are one, and as she operates with the Divine Will, Our Will acts in the human will - and here begin Our Divine proceeds in the human will; the purpose of Creation is now in force. And since Our Will has infinite ways, as long as It finds a soul who offers herself to let Our Will act, It immediately recovers from the failure of all the other human wills. **This is why We love her so much as to surpass all the love for all the other creatures together.** She has rendered decorum, honor, glory, regime and life to our Will, oppressed and despised in the other creatures. How could We not give everything to her?"

Then, as if He could not contain His love, He pressed me to His Heart and added: "Everything - everything to the little Daughter of my Will. I will be in continuous outpouring over you - your thoughts will be the outpouring of my Wisdom; your gazes will be the outpouring of my Light; your breath, your heartbeat, your action, will be preceded by my outpourings first, and

then will have life. **Be attentive, and in everything you do, think that it is an outpouring of your Jesus that comes to you."** *(Notice: Not "Ask for a outpouring onto you" but assume that you have received that outpouring,and thank Him for it and operate in it. Doubt Not!)*

December 28, 1921

Fears of Luisa; Jesus gives her peace. Luisa wants Jesus to do her will.

(PhD: Must read (one of my Favorites) The Balance of Mercy and Justice pivots on the fulcrum of Love, and there is no human love greater than Mary's)

I was feeling very afflicted, and with such oppression that I felt I was dying, because of certain things which it is not necessary to write here. Now, my sweet Jesus, on coming, took me in His arms in order to sustain me and give me strength; and then, all sweetness and goodness, told me: "My daughter, what is it, what is it? You oppress yourself too much, and I don't want it." And I: 'My Jesus, help me, do not abandon me in so much bitterness. What oppresses me the most is that I feel a volition arise within me, which would want to say to You: 'This time You will do my will - not I Yours.' *(Not: "I don't want to do your Will just this one time," or "I want to do my own Will for a change," but "I want You (God and creator of the entire Universe) to do MY Will." Hummm?)* The mere thought of this gives me death. Oh, how true it is that your Will is life! But the circumstances push me… O please, help me!' *(Aha!, So in this, it may be her will, but it is not a will for herself but for others, much better… but still...)* And I burst into tears. *(beautiful!)* And Jesus, letting His hands be wet by my tears and squeezing me more, added: "My daughter, courage, do not fear - I am all for you. Do you see how beautiful my hands are, beaded with the tears of one who fears not doing my Will? Not one of them fell to the ground. *(nothing was wasted)* Now listen and calm yourself: I will do what you want, but not because you want it; rather, as if I Myself wanted it. Aren't you happy? After all, a little suspension of your state is necessary; I have no one to whom to entrust you. Who could do it? *(Jesus cut her a little slack. And I could not magine a better reason.)* They have their hearts covered with an iron armor. **My voices are neither listened to, nor understood; the sins are horrendous, the sacrileges enormous; the scourges are already at the doors of the city - there will be great mortality.** Therefore, a little suspension of your state, which prevents the course of my Justice, is needed. *(Mercy and Justice, heart and mind, balanced. I wish I could balance these two)* You will give Me free time to come, and I, withdrawing, without making you go out of my Will, will give you all that you need." *(???)*

I remained embittered more than ever, because of many other things that Jesus told me regarding our sad times, though calm, because He assured me that He would not let me go out of His Will. But the following day my Queen Mama came, and bringing Little Baby Jesus to me, She placed Him in my arms and **told me: "My daughter, hold Him tightly, don't let Him go. If you knew what He wants to do...!** *(Brilliant: Love It! How does Jesus allow a soul to stay His arm of Justice: By being the infant, and through His Mother!)* Pray Him, pray Him… Prayer in His Will enraptures Him and chains Him - at least some of the scourges would be held back." After She said this, She disappeared, and I returned to the tragic doubt that I might have induced Jesus to do my will.

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January 3, 1922

The relations which exist between the Divine Will and the human will.

(Must Read PhD, What was the relationship between man and God before the fall? What was the reason for man to exist?)

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus, on coming, told me: "Daughter of my Volition, come into my Will that you may know the relations which exist between the Divine Will and the human will, which the creature shattered from the very terrestrial Eden. But the soul who knows no other life but the Life of my Will, rebuilds my Will, binds It once again, giving back to It all the relations which the creature had broken - relations of creation, and of principle of existence. These were bonds of union between Creator and creature - relations of likeness, sanctity, science, power… Everything I contain I placed in relation with man - relations in order of all created things; and to him I gave primacy over everything.

Now, by withdrawing from my Will, he broke all these relations, and placed himself in relation with sin, with passions, with his fiercest enemy. Therefore, the soul who lives in my Will rises so high as to leave everyone behind; she places herself in order between Me and her; she gives herself back to the origin, and places all broken relations in force. All created things form her cortege and recognize her as their legitimate daughter, **feeling honored to be dominated by her**. The purpose for which they were created - to be commanded and to obey her slightest wishes - is already accomplished. Therefore, all nature remains reverent around her, and exults in seeing that finally its God receives the glory of the purpose for which He had created it - that of serving man. **And so, fire, light, water, cold, will let themselves be commanded, and will faithfully obey.** *(Mind Blown!)*

And just as my Love immediately prepared the remedy in order to save man, by descending from Heaven and becoming Man, so this soul who lives in my Will, by giving herself back to the beginning, to her eternal origin from which she came, **even before my Humanity was formed** *(Mind Blown Again)* , already kissed and adored my Blood and my wounds, honored my steps and my works, and formed a worthy cortege to my Humanity Oh, soul who lives in my Will, you alone are the purpose of the glory of Creation, the decorum and the honor of my works, and the fulfillment of my Redemption! In you I centralize everything;

may all relations be given back to you. And if out of weakness you should lack something, for the decorum and the honor of my Will I will make up for you in everything. Therefore, be attentive, and give this highest contentment to your Jesus."

January 5, 1922

The Divine Being is led by an irresistible force to communicate Itself to the creature. Jesus cannot bear seeing a soul who lives in His Will afflicted because of Him.

(VIL: Luisa is feeling embittered So Jesus wants to do Her Will to make her happy, but it is her Will only to do His Will.)

I was feeling very embittered and my Jesus, on coming, clasping all of me to Himself, told me: "My daughter, your affliction weighs upon my Heart more than if it were my own; I cannot bear that you be so embittered, and I want to see you happy at any cost. I want to see the smile that the beatitude of my Will brings, arise on your lips again. Tell me then, what do you want so that I may render you happy again? *(He Knows! that quest was for you and me)* Is it possible that after so much time in which you have denied Me nothing, I should not give you what you want and make you content?"

And I: 'My Love, what I want is that You give me the grace to always, always do your Will - this is enough for Me. How much I fear that I may not do It! Isn't this the greatest misfortune - not doing your Will, even in the tiniest thing? Yet, your proposals, your very attentions induce me to this, because I see that You want to do my will, not because this is your Will, but because You want to make me happy and empty my heart of the bitterness with which it is as though soaked. Ah, Jesus, Jesus, do not permit this! If You want to make me happy, your Power does not lack other means to take me away from my affliction." *(So: Jesus wants to do Her Will to make her happy, but it is her will only to do His Will.)*

And Jesus: "My daughter, my daughter, daughter of my Will - no, do not fear. It will never be that our wills be even just injured. If a miracle is necessary, I will do it, but our wills will never separate. Therefore, calm yourself on this regard, and be cheered.

Listen: my Being is led by an irresistible force to communicate Itself to the creature. I have many more things to tell you yet - many more truths which you do not know. All of my truths carry the happiness that each one contains, and as many truths as the soul knows, so many different happinesses she acquires. **Now, in finding your heart embittered, they feel their happinesses being shaded, and they cannot communicate themselves freely**. I am like a happy father, who possesses the fullness of the whole of happiness, and wants to make all of his children happy. Now, if he sees that one of his children really loves him, and he sees him sad, pensive, at any cost he wants to make his child happy and to free him from that embarrassment. And if the father knows that that sadness is caused by the love that the child has for him - oh! then he cannot give himself peace; he uses all of his arts, and makes any sacrifice to render his child happy. So I am. And since I know that your affliction is because of Me, if I do not see you come back again to your state of joy, and be marked with my own happiness, I will make Myself unhappy, waiting for you to return into the arms of my happiness."

January 11, 1922

The souls who live in the Divine Will will be for the Body of the Church like skin to the body, and will bring to all of Its members the circulation of Life.

(Gold: His Mystical Body:The Church has many members are "deformed, rotten, wounded and disgusting" to Him)

Finding myself in my usual state, I was thinking about the Holy Divine Will, and I said to myself: 'All the children of the Church are members of the Mystical Body, of which Jesus is the Head. What place will the souls who do the Will of God occupy in this Mystical Body?' And Jesus, always benign, on coming, told me: "My daughter, the Church is my Mystical Body, of which I glory in being the Head. But in order to enter this Mystical Body, the members must grow to a proper stature, otherwise they would deform my Body. But, alas! - how many not only do not have the due proportion, but are rotten, wounded, so much as to be disgusting to my Head and to the other healthy members. Now, the souls who live, or will live in my Will will be for the Body of my Church like skin to the body. The body has internal skin and external skin, and because in the skin there is the blood circulation which gives life to the whole body, it is by virtue of this circulation that the members reach the proper stature. If it wasn't for the skin and for the blood circulation, the human body would be horrible to the sight, and its members would not grow to the due proportion.

Now, see how these souls who live in my Will are necessary to Me. Since I have destined them to be like skin to the body of my Church, and like circulation of life for all the members, they will be the ones who will give the proper growth to the members which have not grown; who will heal the wounded members, and who will restore the freshness, the beauty, the splendor of the whole Mystical Body by their continuous living in my Will, rendering it fully similar to my Head, which will sit in full majesty upon all those members. **This is why the end of days cannot come if I do not have these souls who live as though dissolved in my Will** *(Mind Blown)* - they interest Me more than anything. What impression would this Mystical Body make in the Celestial Jerusalem without them? And if this is what interests Me more than anything, it must interest you also more than anything, if you love Me. From now on, I will give to your acts done in my Will the virtue of circulation of Life for the whole

Mystical Body of the Church. Just like the blood circulation in the human body, your acts, extended within the immensity of my Will, will extend over all and will cover these members like skin, giving them proper growth.*(Wow!)* Therefore, be attentive and faithful."

Then, afterwards, I was praying, all abandoned in the Will of Jesus, and almost without thinking, I said: 'My Love - everything in your Will: my little pains, my prayers, my heartbeat, my breathing - all I am and all I can, united to all that You are, so as to give proper growth to the members of the Mystical Body." In hearing me, Jesus made Himself seen again, and smiling with satisfaction, added: "How beautiful it is to see my truths in your heart as fount of Life immediately having the development and the effect for which they have communicated themselves! **Therefore, correspond with Me, and as soon as I see one truth developed, I will make it an honor for Myself to make another fount of truth arise.**" *(Meaning???)*

January 14, 1922

The Most Holy Trinity, inaccessible Light that gives Life to all.

(Gold - Mystery: A peek behind the curtain)

I found myself outside of myself, and I saw the Heavens opened, and a Light, inaccessible to any creature. *(light is often enlightenment (undrstandings and truths)* Rays descended from within this Light, which invested all creatures - celestial, terrestrial and purging. Some rays were so dazzling that, though remaining invested, enraptured and delighted, one would not know how to describe anything of what they contained. Other rays were less dazzling, and one could describe the beauty, the happiness and the truths which they contained. However, the power of the Light was such that I myself didn't know whether my little mind would ever be capable of going back into myself again. If my Jesus had not shaken me with His words, no human force could have pulled me back from that Light, to call me back to life. But, alas, I am still unworthy of my dear Celestial Fatherland! My unworthiness forces me to wander in exile, but – oh, how hard this is for me!

Then Jesus told me: "My daughter, let us go back together into your bed. What you see is the Most Holy Trinity, as though holding all creatures in the palm of Its hand; and as It gives life, preserves, purges and delights from Its simple breath, there is no creature which does not hang upon It. Its Light is inaccessible to created mind. If anyone wanted to enter, it would happen to him as to a person who wanted to enter into a great fire: not having sufficient heat and power to face this fire, he would be consumed by the fire. *(Could there a more beautiful way to die?)* Therefore, being extinguished, he will never be able to say either how much or what kind of heat that fire contained. **The rays are the Divine virtues. Some virtues are less adaptable to created mind; this is why the created mind is delighted by them, it can see them, but is unable to describe anything. The other virtues, which are more adaptable to the human mind, can be described, but like a stammerer would do, because no one can speak about them in a right and worthy manner. The virtues which are more adaptable to the human mind are Love, Mercy, Goodness, Beauty, Justice, Science.***Science = natural truths, sure knowledge.)* Therefore, together with Me, let us send our homages to the Most Holy Trinity in the name of all, to thank It, praise It and bless It for so much goodness toward creatures."

Then, after I prayed together with Jesus, I returned into myself.

(Monologue: Here and elsewhe we have heard hints that God is actually connected to us. We have heard of "currents," and "rivulets" between God and Man. Here perhaps is what happens if we were to see these connections.)

January 17, 1922

Every good that the creature does, is a sip of life that she gives to her soul.

(Gold: Jesus defines the words Good, Evil and upright;all are tied to His Will.)

I was following the Passion of my sweet Jesus. In one instant I found myself outside of myself, and I saw my always lovable Jesus being dragged along the streets, trampled, beaten, more than in the Passion Itself. He was being treated in such a barbaric way as to be repugnant to the sight. I approached my sweet Jesus to snatch Him from under the feet of those enemies, who looked like many incarnate demons. He threw Himself into my arms, as if He were waiting for me to defend Him, and I brought Him into my bed. Then, after quite a few minutes of silence, as though wanting to rest, He said to me: "My daughter, have you seen how vice and passions triumph in these sad times; how victoriously they walk along all the streets, while good is trampled, beaten and annihilated? **Good is Me - there is no good that a creature may do, in which I am not involved**. *(Ergo:God defines what is Good)* And every good that the creature does, is a sip of life that she gives to her soul; therefore, the more good acts she does, the more the life of her soul grows, rendering her stronger and more disposed to do more good acts. **However, in order to be exempt from any poisonous substance, these acts must be upright, without human purpose, and only to please Me**. Otherwise, the most beautiful acts, which appear to be the holiest - who knows how much poison they contain! And I, being pure Good, shun these contaminated acts, and I do not communicate Life. Therefore, although it seems that they do good, their good is empty of Life, and creatures feed themselves with foods which give them death. **Evil** strips the soul of

the garment of Grace, it deforms her, it forces her to swallow poison, so as to make her *(acts?)* die immediately. Poor creatures, made for life, for happiness, for beauty… while sin does nothing but give them sips of death, sips of unhappiness, sips of ugliness, which, taking all vital humors away from her, make of her dry wood, to burn with greater intensity in hell." *(Notice Evil is tied directly to the will of the individual, and is NOT the Will of God, or to the events of nature. thus we have here Good and Evil defined.)*

January 20, 1922
What the soul who lives in the Divine Will should do with her rags.
(Gold, and VIL why are you holding on to your will?)

I was all concerned, with the addition that I saw myself as so bad that only Jesus can know the miserable state of my soul. And my sweet Jesus, all goodness, came and told me: "My daughter, why do you oppress yourself? **Do you know how one's own things are in my Will? They are like many miserable rags and tatters, which give more dishonor than honor to the soul, and remind her that she used to be a poor one, and possessed not even one garment that was whole.** *(Your Will is but rags)* When I want to call a soul into my Will, that she may establish her residence in It, I act like a great lord who would want to **take one of the poorest women into His palace**, so that, laying down her clothes of poor, she may be clothed according to His same condition, living together with Him, and sharing in all of His goods. Now, this lord goes around all the streets of the city, and as he finds one of the poorest women, homeless, without a bed, covered only with filthy rags, he takes her and brings her to his palace as a triumph of his charity. However, he orders her to lay down her rags, to clean herself and to clothe herself with the most beautiful garments; and in order to keep no memory of her poverty, to burn her rags. In fact, since he is extremely rich, he does not admit anything in his house which may recall poverty. Now, if the poor one sadly misses her rags, and afflicts herself because she has brought nothing of her own, would she not offend the goodness, the magnanimity of that lord? *(Beautiful Metaphor)*

So I am; and if that lord goes around one city, I go around the whole world, and maybe all generations; and wherever I find the littlest, the poorest one, I take her and place her in the eternal sphere of my Volition, saying to her: 'Work together with Me in my Will. What is Mine is yours. If you have something from your own - lay it down, because in the Sanctity and in the immense riches of my Will, it is nothing but miserable rags.

Wanting to have one's own merits is of servants, of slaves - not of children. What belongs to the father, belongs to his children. Besides, what are all the merits that you could acquire compared to one single act of my Will? All merits have their own little value, weight and measure; but who could ever measure one single act of my Will? No one - no one. And then, what are your merits compared to Mine? In my Will you will find them all, and I make of you the owner. Aren't you happy?

Listen, my daughter, I want you to leave everything aside. Your mission is immense, and more than words, it is acts that I expect from you. I want you to be in continuous act in my Will; I want the strolling of your thoughts in my Will, which, strolling over all human intelligences, may lay the mantle of my Will over all created minds; and rising up to the Throne of the Eternal One, may offer all human thoughts sealed with the honor and the glory of my Divine Will. Then, lay the mantle of my Will over all human gazes, over all words, as though placing your eyes and your words in a stroll over all of their gazes and words; and sealing them with my Will, rise before the Supreme Majesty once again, and offer the homage as if all had used the sight and the speech according to my Will. In the same way, if you work, if you breathe, if your heart beats, may your strolling be continuous. Your path is extremely long – it is all Eternity that you must cover. If you knew how much you lose with one stop of yours; and how you deprive Me, not of a human honor, but of a Divine honor! These are the merits which you should fear of losing - not your rags and your miseries. Therefore, more attention in doing your runs in my Will."

(Monologue: Imagine a filthy rich and powerful King wants to give you everything you could ever hope for… Gold, castles, servants, Great health, Long Life every pleasure and every desire you could ever dream off, anything and everything. In return for all this; he has just one request, and that is; that your every concern, thought, act etc. is to be for that King only. As soon as your concern starts to be for yourself or your acquired riches, those riches stop coming, you may even start to lose the riches you had.

Can this ever be a winning venture?

Is this why He wants the" poorest soul in His Kingdom", because they would be the most likely to give up on their own Will, they are the emptiest, and the easiest to unite with.

What is the "poorest of Wills?" Isn't Your Will poorest when you are at your youngest? Aren't the happiest children, the children who just love everything around them? BWDIK?)

January 25, 1922
Each truth contains within itself a distinct beatitude, happiness, joy and beauty. What it means to have known on earth one more truth about the Divine Will when the soul will be in Heaven.

(Must Read, Favorite PhD on Truth (Speaks to Me))

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, the more truths I manifest to you, the greater variety of beatitudes I give to you as gift. Each truth contains within itself a distinct beatitude *(blessing)*, happiness, joy and beauty; therefore, every additional truth you know brings beatitude, happiness, joy and beauty into yourself, with which you are enriched. These are Divine seeds that the soul receives; and by manifesting them to others, she communicates these seeds and enriches whomever receives them. Now, since the truths that one has known on earth are Divine seeds which sprout with beatitudes, joy, etc., when the soul is in her Fatherland in Heaven they will be like electric wires of communication through which the Divinity will unleash from Its womb so many acts of beatitude for as many truths as one has known. Oh, how inundated the soul will be, as though by many different immense seas! She already has the seed, and by having the seed, she has space in which to receive these immense seas of happiness, of joy and of beauty. **One who does not have the seed - who has not known a truth while on earth - lacks the space to be able to receive these beatitudes.** *(The Gifts given to you on Earth (with respect to truth at least) and your response to those gifts are carried with you into Heaven and there they divinely explode. Mind Blown)*

It happens as to a little one who did not want to study all the languages. As he grows up, and hears these languages being spoken, which he did not want to study, or which he was not given the opportunity of studying - he will understand nothing. In fact, by not wanting to study, his intelligence remained closed, and he made no effort to prepare a little space in order to comprehend those languages. At the most, he will be amazed, and will enjoy from someone else's happiness, but he will not possess it, nor will he be the cause of happiness for others. See then, what it means to know one truth more, or one truth less - **if all knew what great goods they miss, they would compete in order to acquire truths.**

Now, the truths are the secretaries of my beatitudes, and if I do not manifest them to the souls, they do not break the secret which they contain. They swim within my Divinity, waiting for their turn to act as Divine agents, and make Me known - how many more beatitudes I contain. And the longer they have remained hidden in my womb, the more uproariously and majestically they come out to inundate the creatures and manifest my Glory.

Do you believe that all of Heaven is aware of all my goods? No, no! Oh, how much remains for It to enjoy, which It does not enjoy today! Each creature who enters into Heaven, having known one more truth, which was unknown to the others, will carry within herself the seed so as to have new contentments, new joys and new beauty unleashed from Me. *(keep em to yourself?)* And these souls will be their cause and fount, while the others will take part in them. The last day will not come if I do not find souls who are disposed, so that I may reveal all my truths – *(Now there's an incentive for you.)* so that the Celestial Jerusalem may resound with my complete Glory, and all the Blessed may share in all of my beatitudes, **some as direct cause for having known that truth, and some as indirect cause, through the one who has known it.** *(Mind Blowing)*

Now, my daughter, in order to console you, and so that you may be more attentive in listening to my truths, I want to tell you which ones are the truths that glorify Me the most: **they are those which regard my Will, since the primary reason for which I created man was that his will be one with his Creator**. But man, having withdrawn from my Will, rendered himself unworthy to know the values, the effects and all the truths It contains. This is the reason for all my attentions with you: that between Me and you, our wills would run together, and be always in perfect accord. In fact, so that the soul may open the doors and become disposed to know the truths that my Will contains, **the first thing** is wanting to live of my Will, **the second is** wanting to know It,*(It= His will I assume)* **the third is to** appreciate It.

Therefore, with **you** *(Later: appears not to be Luisa alone but others included.)* **I opened the doors of my Will**, that you might know Its secrets, which man had buried inside my womb, as well as Its effects and the value It contains; and as many truths as you come to know about my Will, so many seeds you receive, and so many Divine secretaries *(assistants)* form your cortege *(train of attendants)* . Oh, how they make feast around you, having found one to whom to confide their secret! *(Mind Blown)* But the most beautiful feast they will make when they will bring you to Heaven – *(When you walk through the doors in Heaven this will happen:)* when the Divinity, at your very entrance, will unleash so many different beatitudes of joy, of happiness and of beauty, all different among themselves, which will not only inundate you, but all the Blessed will take part in them. Oh, how Heaven awaits your coming, to enjoy these new contentments!"

January 28, 1922

How Jesus opened for us many founts in His Will.

(VIL: Those in the Divine Will, will walk through the doors, and shake the fonts of blessings therein.)

I was praying, and my sweet Jesus drew me to Himself, and transforming me completely into Himself, told me: "My daughter, let us pray together, so as to hold Heaven in our power, and prevent the earth from falling even more into the current *(river?)* of evil." So we prayed together, and then He added: "While on earth, my Humanity saw Itself as very narrow *(←??? Interesting choice of words, not small but narrow? A word with context of dimensions but not less greatness?"*

before the Divinity; and since It was inseparable from the Divinity, I did nothing but enter into the immensity of the Eternal Will, and open many founts for the good of creatures**. In fact, since they were being opened by a Man-God, I could give the human family the right to approach these founts, and take whatever they wanted.** (*Notice: "While I was on Earth"*

Does He intend to widen the Narrowness of His Humanity through His 'Human Family/)) Therefore, I formed the fount of Love, that of prayer, the other of reparation, the fount of forgiveness, that of my Blood, another of Glory. Now, do you want to know who shakes these founts so as to make them rise and overflow, in such a way that all the earth may be inundated? **The soul who enters into my Will.** As she enters, if she wants to love, she approaches the

fount of Love, and by loving, or even if by placing the intention to love, she shakes the fount. Being shaken, the waters grow, overflow and flood the whole earth; and sometimes this shaking is so intense, that the waves rise up so high as to touch Heaven and flood the Celestial Fatherland. If she wants to pray, repair, impetrate forgiveness for sinners, or give Me glory, she shakes the founts of prayer, of reparation, of forgiveness; and they rise, overflow and flood everyone. How many goods did my Humanity not impetrate for man? **I left the doors open**, so that they might enter with all ease – but how few are those who enter."
Monologue: when considering the above with regard to "Narrow" and "Doors" Consider the following two bible verses:
"Strive to enter through the narrow gate, for many, I say to you, will seek to enter and will not be able". Luke 13:24 NKJV . and. "I am the door. If anyone enters by Me, he will be saved, and will go in and out and find pasture. John 10:9 NKJV)

January 30, 1922
The truths are new creations. The truth is light, and light extends by itself; but in order for it to extend, it is necessary to make it known - the rest it will do by itself.
(PhD, The Truth belongs to Jesus, There's a heaven of Truths?)

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came, and seeing me all reluctant to manifest and write what He tells me, with such an imposing look as to make me tremble, He said to me: "My daughter, my word is creative, and when I speak making known a truth that belongs to Me,*(He is the Truth, He alone can define the truth, every logical truth (ie: 1+1=2) is nothing more than His truth revealed to us. (BWDIK.))* it is nothing less than new Divine creations that I make in the soul. When I created the heavens, with one single 'FIAT' I stretched them out and studded them with billions of stars, to the extent that there is not one point of the earth from which one cannot see this heaven; and if it could not be seen from any point, it would be a dishonor for the Creative Power, and some could say that the creative force did not have the power to extend everywhere *(Is He saying it was no big deal for Him to create a Universe the size that it is as it would have been to create one much, much tinnier?)* . **In the same way, my truths are more than heavens**, which I would want to make known to all, from one end of the earth to another, and make them pass from mouth to mouth like many stars, **to adorn the heaven of the truths** I manifested. *(Bible: "Then I saw "a new heaven and a new earth, for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and there was no longer any sea." Could the above possibly be what He means by a "New Heaven in Revelation 21:1)*

If the creature wanted to hide my truths, it would be as if she wanted to prevent Me from creating the heavens; and by the secret she would want to keep, she would dishonor Me, as if someone wanted to prevent others from looking at the heavens, at the Sun, and at all the other things created by Me, so as not to make Me known. Ah! my daughter, the truth is light, *(enlightening?)* and light extends by itself; but in order for it to extend, it is necessary to make it known - the rest it will do by itself. Otherwise, it will remain compressed, without the good of being able to illuminate, and to follow the course it wants. Therefore, be attentive, and do not prevent Me from extending the light of my truths."

February 2, 1922
The Divine Will is seed that multiplies the images of God. So that Jesus may operate in us, it takes highest equality in all of our things.
(PhD, Must Read. Past present and Future of the Eternal Souls Hinted at.)
(Later: This reading is tied, linked to the reading of September 5, 1922)

This morning my always lovable Jesus came all goodness and sweetness. He was carrying a rope around His neck, and an instrument in His hand, as if He wanted to do something. Then, He removed the rope from His neck and put it around mine; then He fixed the instrument at the center of my being, and with a ruler which He made rotate through a little wheel that was in the center of that instrument, He measured me all over, to see whether He would find all the parts of my person as equal. He was all attentive on looking at whether the ruler, in rotating, would find perfect equality; and as He found it, He heaved a sigh of great contentment, saying: "Had I not found her equal, I could have not accomplished what I want. At any cost, I am determined to make of her a portent of Grace." *(Later: From September 5, 1922 : "This little wheel was the whole of Creation, which came out from the Divinity all love, light and beauty.")*

Now, that little wheel which was in the center seemed to be a little circle of sun, and Jesus gazed at Himself within It, to see whether His adorable Person would appear as whole within that little circle of sun. And since it did appear, all content, He seemed to pray. In the meantime**, another little wheel of light descended from Heaven**, similar to the one which I had in the

center of my person, but without detaching its rays from Heaven. They identified with each other, and Jesus impressed them in me with His Most Holy hands, and added: "For now, I have made the incision, I have placed the seal; then I will take care of developing what I have done." And He disappeared. *(Later- from September 5, 1922: "The second little wheel was the Divinity which descended in you, established that which It had created in Heaven and fixed it in you, so as to place Itself in the proper relations which Creation owed It.")*

I remained amazed, but I don't know what that was. I just understood that in order for Jesus to operate in us, it takes highest equality in all things; otherwise He operates at one point of our soul, and we destroy at some other point. Unequal things are always annoying, defective; and if one wants to place something on them, there is the risk that the unequal side may let it fall to the ground. A soul who is not always the same, one day wants to do good - she wants to bear everything; another day she can no longer be recognized - she is indolent, impatient. **Therefore, one cannot rely on her at all.**

After this, Jesus came back, and having drawn me into His Will, He said to me: "My daughter, as the seed is thrown into the earth, the earth makes the seed that was sowed germinate and multiply. *(Later: See Matthew 13:8, this too is similarly implied in the reading of September 5, 1922)* **My Will extends more than earth; It throws the seed of my Volition into the souls, and It makes many other images similar to Me, germinate and multiply.** My Volition makes my children germinate, and It multiplies them. However, know that the acts done in my Will are like the Sun: everyone takes the light, the heat and the good that the Sun contains; nor can anyone prevent someone else from enjoying its goods. Without anyone defrauding anyone else, all enjoy it; all are owners of the Sun; everyone can say: 'The Sun is mine.' In the same way, **the acts done in my Will**, more than Sun, are wanted and demanded by all. The past generations await them, so as to receive the dazzling light of my Will over everything they have done. *(The acts done by other souls long generations ago, are awaiting acts done by thos in His Volition, Mind Blown)* The present ones

await them, so as **to feel fecundated** *(to make fertile or productive)* and invested by this light. **The future ones await them**, as the fulfillment of the good that they will do. In sum, I am my Will, and the acts done in my Will will always go around within the **endless wheel of Eternity**, to become life, light and heat of all." *(Mind Blowing)*

Monologue: "Future Ones await" what if this is not poetic speech. What if Your soul, and mine, also exists separate from us and in the eternal, at least before and after "we" became "us"? What if ALL our souls were created on the Sixth Day, (If our Souls are Eternal, why wait for your birth?) Nevertheless your Eternal soul would have to wait for the day that it knew it was to be born. On that day it enters 'Time" and your mother's womb. Then our souls stick around for a few decades laughing, crying, sleeping and eating (sinning) etc. then we die. At that point what our souls saw on the day of their creation, and waited for almost six thousand years ago was done, right? Well… maybe not…

What if after your death, your soul, it's still not "quite finished being cooked" even then? What if at your death your souls doesn't look as you saw it in the Eternal befor you were born?

*In this reading it said: "*The past generations await them… so as to receive the dazzling light of My Will over everything they have done*." So for the already dead are waiting to receive "His Will over all they have done" and to have this happen the dead had to wait for souls in His Will to complete… (something???), what we don't know.*

But follow me on this… assuming this was not poetic speech, assuming souls are eternal and thus outside of time, and being out of time the "future ones are to await" (anything) is possible, then wouldn't these souls in the eternal "see" (know) how their souls end up, when all things are completed, not just your earthly life?

Does our growth, end at our last breath? Is purgatory the only means of purging us of our "twisted" Will? Do we have to "redo" our lives (or something like that) in order for our Eternal Souls to be what we were shown we would be at our soul's creation? Is this the task awaiting fulfillment by the "Future Ones? BWDIK)

(Later: This reading is also referenced and expanded on the reading of September 5, 1922)

February 4, 1922

The souls who live in the Divine Will take part in the eternal activity of the Divine Will, by 'going around' within It.

(Phd Must Read: Cryptic)

Continuing in my usual state, my sweet Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, the souls who live in my Will are the little wheels that rotate within the great wheel of Eternity *(Again Eternity as wheels (and sometime spheres) See: "Wheels within Wheels" (Ezekiel 1:16))* My Will is the motion and the life of the wheel of the endless Eternity. As they enter into my Will to pray, to love, to operate, etc., the wheel of Eternity makes them go around within its interminable *(unending)* circumference. **And since in that wheel they find all that has been done and must be done, and all that should be done but is not done, as they rotate, they cast light** *(enlighten)* **and Divine waves** *(blessings? (See Dec 5 1916 for example)* **into what has been done and must be done, giving Divine honor to their Creator in the name of all**; and **they redo what has not been done by the creatures.** Oh, how beautiful it is to see a soul enter into my Will! As she enters, the great wheel of Eternity winds her *(up)*, to make her go around within its great expanse; and **the little wheel** *(that is the soul?)***does its eternal rounds.** The winding by the

great wheel puts her in communication with all the Divine windings, and while she goes around, she does all that her Creator Himself does.

Therefore, they are as though the first and the last to be created by Me, because, in going around, they find themselves at the beginning, in the middle, and at the end. So, they will be the crown of the whole human family; the glory, the honor and the substitution of all; and the return to God of the whole order of things created by Him. Therefore, may your rounds be continuous in my Will; I will give you the winding, and you will be ready to receive it, won't you?"

Then He added: "You have not spoken about all the rounds that **the little wheel of Your Will** does within the great wheel of Eternity." And I: 'How could I speak about them, if I don't know?' And He: "As the soul enters into my Will - even with a simple adhesion, with an abandonment - I wind her so as to make her go around. *(Give Her Power)* And do you know how many times she goes around? She goes around as many times for as many thinking intelligences, for as many gazes as creatures give, for as many words as they say, for as many works as they do and as many steps as they take. They go around at each Divine act, at each motion, at each grace which descends from Heaven... In sum, they form their round in anything that is done in Heaven and on earth. **The rounds of these little wheels are fast and rapid, so they cannot calculate them. But I count them all** - first, to take the glory and the eternal love that they give Me; and then, to fuse all the eternal good; to give them the capacity of surpassing everything, to be able to embrace everyone and become crown of everything."

D e o g r a t i a s

VOLUME 14

I.M.I.

My Love and my Life, guide my hand and be together with me as I write, so that not I, but You will do everything; You will dictate to me the words, that all of them may be light of truth. Do not permit that I put anything from myself; but rather, let me disappear, so that You Yourself may do everything, and the honor and the glory may be all Yours. I do this only to obey, and You, do not deny me your grace.

February 4, 1922

Love, wandering and rejected, bursts into sobs.

(Gold: God wants to give every soul the greatest of riches, but very few ask for them.)

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen all panting - His breath was fire; and clasping me to Himself, He told me: "My daughter, I want refreshment for my flames; I want to pour my Love out, but my Love is rejected by creatures. You must know that in creating man I released a quantity of Love from within my Divinity which was to serve as primary life of the creatures, so that they might be enriched, sustained, strengthened, and helped in all of their needs. But man rejected this Love, and my Love has been wandering from the time man was created, and It keeps going round without ever stopping. Rejected by someone, It runs to someone else in order to give Itself; and as It is rejected, It bursts into sobs. So, lack of correspondence causes the sobbing of Love.

Now, while my Love goes wandering and runs to give Itself, if It sees someone who is weak or poor, It bursts into sobs and says to him: 'Ah, if you did not make Me go wandering; if you had given Me a place in your heart, you would have been strong, and you would lack nothing!' If It sees someone else who has fallen into sin, It bursts into sobs: 'Ah, if you had let Me enter into your heart, you would not have fallen!' For another one whom It sees dragged by passions, muddied with earth, Love cries and, sobbing, It repeats to him: 'Ah, if you had taken my Love, passions would not have life over you, the earth would not touch you, my Love would be enough for you in everything...' So, in each evil of man, small or big, Love bursts into sobs and continues to go wandering in order to give Itself to man. And when in the Garden of Gethsemani all sins presented themselves before my Humanity, each sin carried the sob of my Love. All the pains of my Passion, each blow of the lash, each thorn, each wound, were accompanied by the sob of my Love, because **if man had loved, no evil could have come. Lack of love made all evils and even my very pains germinate.**

In creating man, I acted like a king who, wanting to make his kingdom happy, takes a million and makes it circulate, so that whoever wants it may take from it. However, as much as it circulates, only a few take a few cents. Now, the king is anxious to know whether the peoples are taking the good he wants to do for them, and he asks whether his million is finished so as to put out more millions. But he is answered: 'Majesty, just a few cents.' The king feels sorrow in hearing that his people is not receiving his goods, nor does it appreciate them. So, going out into the midst of his subjects, he begins to see some covered with rags, some sick, some starving, some shivering with cold, some homeless. In his sorrow, the king bursts into sobs, and says: 'Ah, had they taken my money I would see none of them dishonoring me, covered with rags, but rather, well dressed; nor would I see them sick, but healthy. I would see no one on an empty stomach and almost dead from starvation, but full. Had they taken my money, no one would be homeless; they could have very well built themselves a room in which to take shelter...' In sum, for each misfortune he sees in his kingdom, he has a sorrow, a tear; and he cries over his million which the ingratitude of his people rejects. However, the goodness of this king is so great that, in spite of all this ingratitude, he does not withdraw this million; he lets it continue to circulate, **hoping that other generations may take the good which others have rejected**, so that he may receive the glory of the good which he has done for his kingdom.

So I do: I will not withdraw my Love which has been released - It will continue to go wandering. Its sobbing will last still, **until It finds souls who would take this Love of Mine up to the last cent**, so that my crying may cease, and I may receive the glory of the dowry of Love which I released for the good of creatures.

But do you know who are the fortunate ones who will make the sobbing of my Love cease? The souls who will live in my Will. They will take all the Love rejected by the other generations; by the power of my Creative Will, they will multiply It as much as they want, and for as many creatures as have rejected It. Then will my sobbing cease, and the sob of joy will take its place; and Love, satisfied, will give to these fortunate ones all the goods and the happiness which the others did not want."

February 9, 1922

The tortured body of Jesus is the true portrait of the man who commits sin. In the scourging, Jesus let His flesh be torn to shreds, and He reduced all of Himself to a wound in order to give life back to man once again.

(VIL: This is what sill looks like.)

Finding myself in my usual state, I was following the Hours of the Passion; and while I was accompanying my sweet Jesus **in the mystery of His painful scourging**, He made Himself seen all skinned. His Body was stripped, not only of His

garments, but also of His flesh; *(He shows Himself spiritually, nevertheless it must have been horrifying.)* His bones could be counted one by one. His sight was not only harrowing, but horrible to look at, such as to strike fear, fright, reverence, and love at the same time. I felt mute before such a harrowing

scene. I would have wanted to do who knows what to relieve my Jesus, but I could do nothing - the sight of His pains gave me death; and Jesus, all goodness, told me: "My beloved daughter, look well at Me, that you may know my pains in depth. **My Body is the true portrait of the man who commits sin.** Sin strips him of the garments of my grace; and I let Myself be stripped of my garments so as to give them back to him once again. Sin deforms him, and while he is the most beautiful creature that came out of my hands, he becomes the ugliest one - disgusting and repugnant. *(was't this attributed to Lucifer before the fall? : "You were perfect in your ways from the day you were created till iniquity was found in you" (Ezekiel 28:15)*.**I was the most beautiful of men,** *(Physically? (I think Not) So spiritually then, thus to be made ugly he had to go from sinless to all sin)* **and I can say that, in order to give beauty back to man, my Humanity took on the ugliest form**. Look at Me - how horrid I am...! I let my skin be ripped off by dint of lashes, to the point that I could no longer recognize Myself.

Not only does sin take beauty away, but it forms deep wounds, rotten and gangrenous, which corrode the most intimate parts of him; they consume his vital humors, so everything he does are dead - skeletal works. They *(sins)* **snatch from him the nobility of his origin, the light of his reason - and he becomes blind.** And I, in order to fill the depth of his wounds, let my flesh be torn to shreds; I reduced all of Myself to a wound, and by shedding my Blood in rivers, I made the vital humors flow in his soul, so as to give life back to Him once again.

Ah! Had I not had the fount of the Life of my Divinity within Me, which, since my Humanity died at each pain that they gave Me, substituted my Life - I would have died from the very beginning of my Passion.

Now, my pains, my Blood, my flesh which fell off in shreds, are always in the act of giving life to man; but man rejects my Blood so as not to receive life; he tramples upon my flesh so as to remain wounded. Oh, how I feel the weight of ingratitude!" And throwing Himself into my arms, Jesus burst into tears. I clasped Him to my heart, but He was crying strongly. What torment, to see Jesus crying! I would have wanted to suffer any pain so that He would not cry. So I compassionated Him, I kissed His wounds, I dried His tears; and He, as though cheered, added: "Do you know how I act? I act like a father who loves his son very much. This son is blind, deformed, crippled; and his father who loves him to folly - what does he do? He plucks his own eyes out; he cuts his own legs, tears his own skin off, and gives everything to his son, saying: 'I am happier to remain blind, crippled, deformed myself, as long as I see that you, my son, can see, can walk, and are beautiful...' Oh, how happy is that father, in seeing his son looking with his eyes, walking with his legs, and covered with his beauty! But what would the sorrow of the father be, if he saw his son, ungrateful, throwing away his eyes, legs and skin, contenting himself with remaining ugly as he is? So I am: I took care of everything, but men, ungrateful, form my most bitter sorrow."

February 14, 1922

The happiness of Jesus when one writes about Him.

(VIL: This book will push others to love Me, so that they too may receive the good that I do to you.")

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen all pleased and with an indescribable contentment; and I said to Him: 'What is it, Jesus? Are You bringing me good news, that You are so content?' And Jesus told me: "My daughter, do you know why I am so content? All my joy, **my feast**, is when I see you write. I see my glory, my Life and the knowledge of Me that multiplies more and more, being inscribed in those written words. *(He sees what this book does in the future.)* The Light of the Divinity, the Power of my Will, the outpouring of my Love… - I see everything written on paper, and in each word I feel the fragrance of all my perfumes. *(Is this a metaphor, or are the words, the intention of the writer combined with the effect on the reader actually perceived by the Eternal Jesus as perfumes?)* Then I see those written words run - run in the midst of the peoples, to bring new knowledges, my outpouring Love, the secrets of my Will... Oh, how I rejoice! - so much that I don't know what I would do to you when you write! And as you write new things that regard Me, I keep inventing new favors in order to repay you, and I dispose Myself to tell you new truths so as to give you new favors.

I have always loved more and reserved greater graces for the ones who have written about Me, because they are the continuation of my evangelical life - the spokesmen of my word. **That which I did not say in my Gospel, I reserved to say to those who would write about Me.** I did not finish preaching at that time - I must preach always, as long as the generations will exist."

And I: 'My Love, to write the truths that You tell me is a sacrifice; but the sacrifice becomes harder, and I almost feel no strength to make it, when I am obligated and when they force me to write of my intimacies between You and me, and of things that regard me. I don't know what I would do so as not to put the pen on paper.' And Jesus: "You remain always aside; it is always about Me that you speak: what I do to you, how much I love you, and where my Love toward creatures reaches. **This will push others to love Me, so that they too may receive the good that I do to you.** Besides, this mixing *(of)* you and Me in writing is also necessary, otherwise some might say: 'To whom did He say this? To whom was He so generous in lavishing His favors? Maybe to the wind, to the air?' Is it not said that in my Life I was so very generous with my Mama? That I spoke to the

Apostles, to the crowds, and that I healed such and such sick person? Therefore, everything is necessary; and be sure that, in what you write, it is always Me that you make known more."

February 17, 1922

Love is the cradle of man.

(Gold. Let Jesus take the wheel, you are but a baby by comparioson, He is the doting Parent.)

I felt oppressed because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, and I did nothing but call Him, desire Him - but in vain. After much hardship, when I could take no more, He came. Who knows how many things I wanted to tell Him; but

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He rose up high without giving me time, and I looked at Him and called Him: 'Jesus, Jesus, come!' He too looked at me, and He let a dew rain upon me from His Person, which beaded all of me. This dew drew Him toward me, in such a way that He lowered Himself toward me and told me: "**My daughter, the desire of the soul to see Me tears the veil which exists between time and eternity; and her repeated desire makes her take flight to come close to Me.** My Love is almost restless when I see that the soul yearns for Me, and I do not make Myself seen. And only then does she calm herself when I not only make Myself seen, but I give her new charisms and new pledges of love.

My Love is always in the act of wanting to give new pledges of love to the creature; and as soon as It sees that my Will takes the operating and directing role of giving Itself to the creature, my Love makes feast, runs - flies toward her, and becomes the cradle *(crib)* of man. And if It sees that she does not rest in Its cradle, It rocks her and sings for her, to make her rest and sleep on Its lap. And while she sleeps, It breathes into her mouth to give her new Life of Love. *(We are like babies to our God)* If It sees from her interrupted breath that her heart is not happy, by sending her Its breath, my Love forms the cradle for her within her heart so as to take bitternesses, hindrances and bothers away from her, and make her happy with love. And when she wakes up - oh, how my Love rejoices in seeing her reborn, happy and full of life. It says to her: 'See, I rocked you on my lap to give you rest; I kept vigil at your side during your sleep, so that you might wake up strong, happy, and completely different from the one you were *(My how you have grown!)* . Now I want to be a cradle for your steps, for your works, for your words - for everything. Think that you are being rocked by Me, and place your love in the cradle of my Love, so that, identifying ourselves with each other, we may make each other happy. Be careful not to put anything else; otherwise you will sadden Me, and will make Me cry bitterly.

My Love is that which comes closest to man - even more, It is the cradle in which he was born, although everything is in harmony in my Divinity, just as the members are in full harmony with the body. Even though the intelligence takes on the directing role, in which the will of man resides, if he does not want, one can say that the eye does not see, the hand does not work, the foot does not walk. On the other hand, if he wants, the eye sees, the hand works, the foot runs - all members place themselves in accord. The same with my Divinity: my Will takes on the directing role, and all the other attributes place themselves in full harmony in order to follow what my Will wants. Therefore, Wisdom, Power, Science, Goodness, etc., concur. And since all of my attributes, although distinct among themselves, live in the fount of Love and overflow with Love, this is why, while it is Love that runs, acts and gives Itself, all of my other attributes concur with It.*(Let Jesus have the wheel)*

Furthermore, that which is most necessary to man is Love. Love is like bread for the natural life. One can do without science, power, wisdom, or at most, these are things which one wants in time and circumstance. **But what would one say if I had created man and did not love him?** Besides, why create him if I were not to love him?

It would be a dishonor for Me, and a work unworthy of Me, who can do no other thing but love. And what would happen to man if he did not have an origin of love and could not love? He would a brute, and unworthy even to be looked at. Therefore, love must run in everything. **Love should run in all the human actions, just as the image of the king circulates in the currency of a kingdom**; and if the coins are not marked with the image of the king, they are not recognized as currency. In the same way, if love does not run in a work, it is not recognized as my work."

February 21, 1922

Love makes one die and live continuously, to give life to the beloved and form one single life.

(PhD: Jesus seems to redefine death, A new kind of existence?)

Continuing in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, my Love toward the creature made Me die in every instant. *(God can't Die, and in His flesh, Jesus only died once So; is this a metaphore?)* The nature of **true Love** *(← The love that only God Has?)* is to die and live continuously for the beloved. The love of **wanting her with oneself** makes one feel death, and causes a martyrdom, perhaps of the most painful and prolonged. However, Love Itself, stronger even than death, gives one life at the very instant in which he dies - but to do what? *(Human death to eternal life?)* **To give life to the loved one, and form one single life with her.** *(Key: this is what Jesus wants, one single life with every creature.)* Those flames have the virtue of consuming one life to **fuse it** within the other. *(Luisa often refers to "fusing")* **This is precisely the virtue of my Love: to make Me die, and form many seeds from my consummation, to place them in the hearts of all creatures, so as to make Me rise again and form with them one single life with Me.** *(Mind Blown. He is talking about a change in the fundamental existence of these souls, a singular life with Jesus)*

Now, you too can die, who knows how many times for love of Me - and maybe in every instant. *(Whaaat!)* Every time you want Me and do not see Me, your will feels the death of my privation – and it does in reality, **because as you do not see Me, your will dies because it does not find the life it looks for**. *(← Thus for those who are IN His Will "death" redefined.)* However, after it has consumed itself in that act, I am reborn in you, and you in Me; and you find the life you wanted, but to return to die once again in order to live in Me. In the same way, if you desire Me, your unsatisfied desire feels death; but as I make Myself seen, it finds its life again. *(Metaphor or a death more real than "real" death?)* And so, your love, your intelligence, your heart, can be in continuous act of dying and living for Me. **If I have done this for you, it is only fair that you too do it for Me."** *(Mind Blown)*

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February 24 1922

The cross of one who lives in the Divine Will becomes similar to the Cross of Jesus.

(VIL: On why the cross.)

As I was in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus made Himself seen in the act of taking up His Cross and placing It on His Most Holy shoulders; and He told me: "My daughter, when I received the Cross, I looked at It from top to bottom, to see the place that each soul would take in my Cross. Among so many of them, I looked with more love and I paid a more special attention to those who would be resigned, and would live in my Will. I looked at them, and I saw their cross, long and large just as Mine, because my Will made up for all that their cross lacked, making it longer and larger like Mine.*(Those In His will, would normally be expected to have a small cross to carry, but His Will made sure it has larger, just as His Was.Remember the cross is also suffering for others.)* Oh, how your long cross stood out! – so very long because of many years of bed, and suffered only to fulfill my Will. **My Cross existed only to fulfill the Will of my Celestial Father; and yours, to fulfill my Will.** One gave honor to the other; and since both of them had the same measure, they blended together.

Now, my Will has the virtue of softening hardness, of soothing bitterness, of extending and enlarging short things. So, when I felt the Cross upon my shoulders, I felt the softness and the sweetness of the cross of the souls who would suffer in my Will. Ah! My Heart heaved a sigh of relief, and the softness of the crosses of these souls made my Cross adapt to my shoulders, sinking to much into it as to make Me a deep wound; and although it gave Me a sharp pain, I also felt the softness and the sweetness of the souls who would suffer in my Will. *(So those who suffer In His Will. Suffer as He suffered: Him for Us, them for Him (I think))* And since my Will is eternal, their suffering, their reparations, their acts, ran within each drop of my Blood, in each wound, in each offense. My Will made them be as though present at the offenses of the past, from the moment the first man sinned up to the present and future offenses. They were the ones who returned to Me the rights of my Will; and for love of them, I decreed Redemption. And if others enter into It, it is because of these souls that they partake in It. There is no good I concede, either in Heaven or on earth, which is not because of them."

February 26, 1922

How Jesus covered us with beauty in Redemption.

(Phd Must Read on Creation and redemption)

I was thinking about the great good that Jesus has done to us by redeeming us; and He, all goodness, told me: "My daughter, I created the creature beautiful, noble, **with eternal and divine origin**, full of happiness and worthy of Me. *(If we were/are eternal, we must have existed outside of time)* Sin ruined him from top to bottom, it made him decay from his nobility, it deformed him, and rendered him the most unhappy creature, unable to grow, because sin stopped his growth and covered him with wounds, such as to be repugnant to the mere sight. Now, my Redemption ransomed *(paid the ransom)* the creature from sin, and my **Humanity acted just like a tender mother with her newborn baby**: *(see February 17, 1922)* since there is no other food with which she can give life to her baby, she opens her breast and attaches her baby to it; and from her own blood, converted into milk, she administers to him the nourishment to give him life. More than mother, my Humanity made many holes be opened in Itself by blows of lash, which, almost like many breasts, sent out rivers of blood, so that my children, by attaching themselves to them, might suckle the food to receive life and develop their growth. With my wounds I covered their deformities, rendering them more beautiful than before. And if, in creating them, I made them like clearest and noble heavens, in Redemption I adorned them, studding them with the most refulgent stars of my wounds so as to cover their ugliness and make them more beautiful. To their wounds and deformities I attached the diamonds, the pearls, the jewels of my pains in order to hide all their evils and clothe them with such magnificence as to surpass their state of origin.

Therefore, it is with reason that the Church says, 'Fortunate fall', because with sin came Redemption; and my **Humanity did not only nourish them with Its Blood**, but **clothed them with Its own Person,** and adorned them with Its own Beauty. But now my breasts are always full to feed my children. What will not be the condemnation for those who do not want to attach themselves to them to receive life, to grow and to have their deformities covered?" *(Monologue: What can it mean to be nourished by His Blood, to be clothed by His own person?*

Before the Fall Adam had a status above all creation, an Eternal Existence and Divinity of origin. But He was made that way… He was high but then fell. We have remained fallen. But It would seem that "the plan" is to have man enter His Divine

Will, to do as He has done, thus elevating Man above his original status. This can only be done through the sacrifice of Jesus, through His Blood,The Blood of the Lamb. By His suffering, and us joining (fusing/merging) with Him He can elevate us to not only Do His Will, ut to be a part of His Will. Thus we are to obtain this Higher-Than-Pre-fall-Adam-Status only by being nourished by His Blood.

Is this not what it means to "be washed in the Blood of the Lamb.", More than just the forgivness of sins (washed with his blood (Tevelation 1:5) But to Grow IN Him)

March 1, 1922

Jesus is chained by the soul who does His Will, and the soul by Him.

I was very afflicted because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. Then, after much hardship, He came, and from His wounds He made His Blood flow over my breast and around my neck. As those drops of Blood fell upon me, many brightest rubies were formed, which formed the most beautiful ornament. Jesus looked at me and told me: "My daughter, how well does the necklace of my Blood suit you - how it embellishes you! Look - you yourself, look how beautiful it makes you appear!"

And I, a little huffy because He had made me wait for so long before coming, *(Baa Haa Haa!, The closeness between them is sometimes comical)* told Him: 'My Love and my Life - oh, how I would love one of your arms clasped around my neck as necklace. This, yes, would delight me, because I would feel Life and I would cling to it so tightly that I would let You escape no more. Your things are beautiful, it is true, but as You detach them from Yourself, I do not find You - I do not find the Life; and in spite of your things, my heart raves, agonizes, bleeds with pain, because You are not with me. *(Thus she could have anything, but all she wants is Jesus.)* Ah! If You knew in what torture You put me when You do not come, You would be very careful not to keep me waiting for so long.'

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And Jesus, all moved, surrounded my neck with His arm, and taking my hand in His, added: "I know, I know how much you suffer; and to make you content - here is my arm around your neck as necklace. Aren't you happy now? Know that I cannot do without making content one who does my Will, because as she breathes, she forms the air of my Volition around Me, in such a way that she not only surrounds my neck, but my whole Life. I remain as though chained and hampered by the soul within the very strength of my Will. But this is far from displeasing to Me; on the contrary, because of the great contentment I feel, I hamper and chain her. **If you cannot be without Me, it is because of my chains, my shackles, which hold you so tightly that one moment without Me is enough to give you a martyrdom of the most painful – there is nothing that equals it.** Poor daughter, poor daughter, you are right. I will take everything into account, but I do not leave you; rather, I enclose Myself in you in order to enjoy the air of my Volition, which you yourself form for Me. In fact, the air of my Will is your heartbeat, your thought, your desire, your motion; and in this air I will find my support, my defense, and the most beautiful rest upon your breast."

March 3, 1922

The Celestial Farmer sows His Word.*(✓)*

Continuing in my usual state, my sweet Jesus came, but without saying anything, all taciturn and afflicted to the summit. And I: 'What is it, Jesus, that You don't speak? If You are my life, your word is my food, and I cannot fast; I am very weak, and I feel the continuous necessity of food in order to grow and maintain myself strong.'*(addicted to Jesus)*

And Jesus, all goodness told me: "My daughter, I too feel the necessity of some food, and after I have nourished you with my word, that same word, chewed by you, being converted into blood, makes food for Me germinate. And if you cannot fast, neither do I want to fast. I want the return of the food that I gave you, and then I will come back again to nourish you. I feel very hungry – hurry, let Me satisfy my hunger." I remained confused, and I didn't know what to give Him, since I have never had anything; but Jesus, with both hands, took my heartbeat, my breath, my thoughts, affections and desires, which had turned into many little globes of light, and ate them, saying: "This is the fruit of my word; these are my own things - it is just that I eat them."

Then He seemed to take a little rest, and afterwards He added: "My daughter, now it is appropriate that I get down to work again - to work the soil of your soul, so as to be to able sow the seed of my word with which to feed you. I act like a farmer when he wants to sow in his field: he forms little trenches, makes the furrows, and casts the seeds into them; then he again covers with earth the little trenches and furrows in which he has sown the seeds, so as to keep them sheltered and give them the time to germinate, to then harvest them increased a hundredfold, and make of them his food. But he is careful not to put in too much earth, otherwise he would cause his seeds to suffocate and die under the earth, and he would run the risk of remaining on an empty stomach. Now, so I do: I prepare the little trenches, I form the furrows, **I enlarge the capacity of her intelligence to be able to sow my divine word**, and therefore form the food for Me and for her; then I cover the little trenches and the furrows with earth - which is humility, nothingness, the annihilation of the soul, and some little weakness or misery of hers. **This is the earth, and it is necessary that I take it from her because I lack this earth;** and so I cover everything and I wait for my harvest with joy. Now, do you want to know when too much earth is placed over the seed? When the soul feels her miseries, her weaknesses, her nothingness, and she afflicts herself. She thinks about it so much as to waste time, and the enemy uses this in order to throw

her into disturbance, discouragement and despondency. All this is earth in excess over my seed. Oh, how my seed feels like dying – how it struggles to germinate under this earth! Many times these souls tire the Celestial Farmer, and He withdraws. Oh, how many are the souls like these!" And I: 'My Love, am I one of these?' And He: "No, no; one who does my Will is not subject to forming earth that suffocates my seed; rather, many times I find not even humility in her, but only her nothingness, which produces little earth, so I can place just one layer over my seed. And the Sun of my Will soon fecundates it, and it germinates; and I make great harvests, to then quickly return to sow my seed again. Besides, you can be sure of this; don't you see how often I return to sow new seeds of truths into your soul?"

Now, as He was saying this, sadness appeared on the Face of Jesus. Taking me by the hand, He carried me outside of myself and showed me deputies and ministers, all distraught, as if they had prepared a big fire, and were wrapped in its flames themselves. One could see sectarian leaders who, tired of waiting before railing against the Church, wanted either to be left free to wage bloody wars against It, or to withdraw **from the government**.*(other translations..."from governing")* **They felt the ground missing under their feet because of financing as well as other things; and in order not to make a bad impression**, *(←???)* they wanted to withdraw from holding the lot of the nation... But who can say everything? Jesus, all sorrowful, said: "Terrible, terrible is the preparation. They want to do things without Me, and everything will serve to confuse them."

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March 7, 1922

The words of Jesus are full of truth and of light, and they carry with them the virtue of transforming the soul into truth itself, into light itself, and into the very good which they contain.

(Must read: Are these reading From God or the enemy? How do you Know?)

I was thinking about what has been written, and I said to myself: 'Is it really Jesus that speaks to me, or is it a trick of the enemy and of my fantasy?' And Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, my words are full of truth and of light, and they carry with them the virtue of transforming the soul into truth itself, into light itself, and into the very good which they contain, in such a way that the soul does not only know the truth, **but she feels within her the substance of operating according to the truth which she has known**. *(How is that working out for ya?)* Further, my truths are full of beauty and attraction, in such a way that the soul, taken by their beauty, lets herself be enraptured by them.

In Me everything is order, harmony and beauty. See, I created the heavens; they alone could have been enough - but no, I wanted to adorn them with stars, almost studding them with beauty, so that the human eye might enjoy more from the works of its Creator. I created the earth, and I adorned it with many plants and flowers... I created nothing which did not have its own ornament. And if this is in the order of created things, much more so in my truths, which reside within my Divinity. While it seems that they reach the soul, they are **like solar rays, which hit and warm the earth without ever departing from the center of the Sun.** *(← If this seems wrong scientifically ...see the Monologue below)*

And the soul remains so enamored with the my truths, that she finds it almost impossible not to put into practice the truths she has known, even at the cost of her life.

On the other hand, when it is the enemy or the speculation of fantasy that want to speak about truths, they bring neither light, nor substance, nor beauty, nor attraction. They are empty truths, without life, and the soul does not feel the grace to sacrifice herself to put them into practice. Therefore, the truths that your Jesus tells you are full of Life and of all that my Truths contain. Why do you doubt?"

(Monologue: They tell us it takes 500 seconds for a photon that leaves the Sun to reach the Earth traveling at the speed of light. However according to modern physics, as a body gets closer and closer the the speed of ligh; the rate at which Time "ticks" slows down and the length of a meter shrinks. This means that; at the speed of light, (which is the point of view of the photon,) as it leaves the Sun it instantly arrives on the earth. Thus, while ***from our*** *point of view the photon leaves the sun and arrives 500 seconds later, to the photon: the sun and the earth are united .*

*Photons do not travel from A to B but unite A and B, or as paraphrased above: "…*solar rays, which hit and warm the earth without ever departing from the *surface* of the Sun."

I guess in this case , at least for me: "the truth, I felt within me when I read that line was operating according to the truth which I had already known.*)*

March 10, 1922

Universal effects produced by the acts done in the Divine Will. One who lives in the Divine Will is queen of all. *(←Not what it says)*

(Gold: Mary is Queen of All. He will work through souls In His Will, They will have dominion. (That's How He Do)

I was doing the Hours of the Passion and, according to my usual way, I was pouring myself into the Holy Will of God, offering them for the good of all; but my will, as though wanting to appropriate them, very often would say: 'My Jesus, in a

special way **for help, relief and liberation** of this soul…' And my sweet Jesus, **reprimanding me**, told me: "My daughter, everything that one does in my Will is like Sun that diffuses to all; **and as one prays in my Will, offering my Blood, my pains, my wounds, these convert into as many rays of light which diffuse to all**. They descend rapidly into the deepest prison of Purgatory and turn their pains and darkness into light. Therefore, it can be the same for everyone; and if there may be a difference, it can never be on the part of the one who gives, **but of those who receive,** according to the dispositions of each one. It happens as to the Sun, which gives light to all equally; it hits and warms one point of the earth just as any other. But who profits from this? Those who work. Which land produces fruit? That in which seeds have been sowed. Any other land, in spite of the light of the Sun, remains infertile. Therefore, distinctions do not exist in my Will; by Itself, It runs, It diffuses, and wants to give Itself to all – whoever wants, can take of It."

I remained afflicted on hearing this, and Jesus added: "Ah! You would like to act like the Sun, if It wanted to concentrate Its light and Its heat in one point more strongly, to be able to warm it and illuminate it so much as to convert that point into the Sun itself; while it continues its regular course over all other things." And I: 'Yes, yes, it's exactly this – it is the weight of gratitude that pushes me to this.' Jesus smiled in hearing me, and He continued: "If this is the case, then go ahead and do it. But you must know that since my Will dominates everything, is everywhere, sustains everyone, is known in Heaven, on earth and even by demons, there is no one who can oppose It. In the same way, the soul who does my Will must dominate everything, be everywhere, sustain everything, and I want her to be known by all." *(← Oh-oh- Luisa likes to stay hidden.)*

And I: 'My Love, I am known by no one.

And He: "How is it – you are known by no one?! **All angels and saints know you – one by one – and they anxiously await your operating in my Will,** like a divine note, and the most harmonious one, which flows over everything they have done in life, to give them greater splendor and contentment. All purging souls know you, as they feel over themselves the continuous refreshment that the working in my Will brings. The demons know you from the power of my Will which they feel in you. And if the earth does not know you for now, it will know you later on.

It happens to one who does my Will, and I act with her, just as I did with my Celestial Mama: I constituted Her Queen of all, and I commanded all to recognize Her and honor Her as their Queen; and I commanded Her to crush with Her foot the head of the infernal dragon. So I do with those who live in my Will: everything is under their dominion, and there is no good which does not come from them."

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March 13, 1922

The great good that hearing the truths brings.

(VIL:Jesus's truths told by Luisa manifested rays of light, or drops of light coming from her.)

As I was in my usual state, I found myself in the midst of a flowery valley in which I found my late Confessor, who died on the tenth of the current month [her third Confessor, Don Gennaro di Gennaro].*(So, is this her confessors heaven?)* According to his habit when he lived down here, he told me: "Tell me, what did Jesus say to you?" And I: 'He spoke to me in my interior, He did not tell me anything with words; and **you know that I don't take into account the things which I hear in my interior.'** *(I didn't know that?)*

And he: "I want to hear also what He told you in your interior." And I, as though forced: 'He *(Jesus)* told me: "My daughter, I carry you in my arms. My arms will serve you as a little boat to make you sail in the **interminable sea of my Will**. Then, as you do your acts in my Volition, you will form the sails, the mast, the anchor, which will serve not only as ornament to the little boat, but to make it move faster. The love I have for one who lives in my Will is so great that I carry her in my arms without ever leaving her." And while He was saying this, I saw the arms of Jesus in a shape of a little boat, and myself in the middle of it.'

On hearing this, the Confessor told me: "You must know that when Jesus speaks to you and manifests His truths to you, rays of light drop upon you. Back then, when you manifested them to me, not having His virtue, you manifested them drop by drop, and yet my soul remained all filled with those drops of light. That light gave me greater spur, more desire to hear more truths, to be able to receive more light, because the truths bring celestial fragrance and divine sensation - and this, by just hearing them. **What will it be for those who practice them?** This is why I loved - I desired so much to hear what Jesus told you, and I wanted to tell others: it was light and fragrance that I felt, and I wanted others to share in them. If you knew the great good that my soul has received in hearing the truths which Jesus was saying to you! How it still drips with light, and emanates celestial fragrance, which not only gives me refreshment, but serves as light to me and to those who are near me. And as you do your acts in the Divine Volition, I take special part in them, because I feel the seed of His Most Holy Will which you were sowing in me."

And I: 'Let me see your soul - how does it drip with light?' **He opened himself on the side of the heart, and I saw his soul all dripping with light.***(Mind Blowing)* Those drops were merging and separating; one flowing over the other - it was beautiful to look at. And he: "Have you seen? How beautiful it is to hear the truths! Those who do not hear them drip with such darkness as to be terrifying."

March 16, 1922

To live in the Divine Will has nothing great externally; everything passes between the soul and God.

(Must Read: Phd on Mary, and being Little.)

Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking to myself: 'I feel I am the most bad one of all; yet, my sweet Jesus tells me that His designs upon me are great; that the work which He is doing in me is so important that He does not want to entrust it even to the Angels, but He Himself wants to be the Custodian, the Actor and the Spectator. **Yet, what great things do I do? Nothing.** *(← Love it!)* My exterior life is so ordinary that I do things below others.' *(Meditate on this: So insignificant in the worlds eyes, so great in the eyes of Jesus,… How many others exist?)*

But while I was thinking of this, my always lovable Jesus, cutting off my thought, told me**: "My daughter, it shows how without your Jesus you can think and say nothing but nonsense**. *(Baa Haa Haa! I think this was said with the greatest of love and a smile.)* **My dear Mama also did nothing extraordinary in Her exterior life; even more, apparently She did less than others. She lowered Herself to the most ordinary actions of life: She used to spin, sew, sweep, light the fire...** Who would ever have thought that She was the Mother of a God? Her external actions indicated nothing of this. **And when She carried Me in Her womb, containing the Eternal Word within Herself, every motion of Hers, every human actions, won the adoration of the whole of Creation.** *(Mind Blowing. (Of Course this had to be.))* **From Her came the life and the preservation of all creatures: the Sun hung upon Her, expecting the preservation of its light and heat; the earth, the development of the life of the plants… Everything hovered round Her - Heaven and earth hung upon Her every motion**. *(Mind Blow again, The eternal God was within Her)* Yet, who saw anything? No one. All Her greatness, power and sanctity, and the immense seas of goods which came out of Her, were in Her interior. Each one of Her heartbeats, breaths, thoughts, words, were an outpouring into Her Creator; there were continuous currents *(back and forths)* between Her and God, which She would receive and give. Nothing would come out which would not wound Her Creator, and by which She would not be wounded. *(Total fusion between Mary and Jesus , from the womb)* These currents expanded Her, raised Her, and made Her surpass everything - but no one saw anything. I alone, Her God and Son, was aware of everything, *(Mind Blown)* . Such current ran between Me and my Mama, that Her heartbeat would run within Mine, and Mine within Hers. **So, She lived from my eternal heartbeat, and I from Her maternal heartbeat; therefore our lives were blended together.** And this was exactly what, in my eyes, distinguished Her as my Mama. External actions do not satisfy Me, nor do they please Me, if they do not start from an interior whose life is formed by Me.

Now, what is your wonder if your external life is completely ordinary? I am used to covering my greatest works with the most ordinary things, so that no one may point to them, and I may be more free to operate. And when I have completed everything, I make surprises and I manifest them to everyone, making all remain astounded. And it is certain that the work I am doing in you is great. Do you think it is trivial that I make all your acts run in the current of my Will, and that the current of my Will runs in your acts? And that, as these currents run, they form one single act with all the acts of creatures, making a Divine Volition flow over all of them, becoming the actor of the act of each one, substituting for all

with a divine act, a divine and eternal love, reparation and glory? *(Done By Jesus, but eventually be done by simple humans to please Divine Justice?)* And that the current of a human will is in continuous relations with a Divine Will; and that one pours into the other? My daughter, what I recommend to you is that you be attentive and that you follow Me faithfully."

And I: 'My Love, in these days the circumstances have been such that I felt distracted.'

And He: "Therefore be attentive, because when all that you do does not flow in my Will, it happens as if the Sun stopped its course; and when you are distracted, you form clouds before the Sun and you remain obscured. However, when the distractions are involuntary, a strong and firm act of your will to run in my Will, is sufficient to place the Sun on its course, and like a rapid breeze, to dispel the clouds in order to make the Sun of my Will shine more beautifully." *(Humans get distracthed, no Big Whop! But try not the be distracted.)*

March 18, 1922

Sin chains the soul and hampers her in doing good. The rest which God and the creature give to each other.

(Must Read, Phd On Love and contentment. Love, Sin and Evil Defined?)

I was accompanying my sweet Jesus in the pains of His Passion; and He, making Himself seen, told me: "My daughter, sin chains the soul and hampers her in doing good.*(I assume all sin is in NOT doing Gods will, therefore by not doing His Will you cannot do Good)* **Her mind feels the chain of sin and is hindered from comprehending what is good**. *(By doing your own will, you cannot comprehend what Jesus wants you to do.)* Her will feels the chain that binds her, and feels numb; and instead of wanting good, it wants evil. *(Evil: Things done that God does not want done)* Her desire, chained, feels its wings with which to fly to God being clipped.*(Naturally)* Oh, how I feel compassion at the sight of man chained by his own sins! **This is why the first pain I wanted to suffer in my Passion were the chains.** I wanted to be bound in order to release man from his own chains. *(Jesus cannot sin. Being bound is a material equivalent to the spiritual)*Those chains which I suffered, as soon as they touched

Me, turned into chains of love which, in touching man, burned up and snapped his chains, and bound him with my loving chains.*(Thus your sins which are your chains, when offered to Jesus in repentance, are forgiven, chains are broken (I think) .)*

My Love is operative - It cannot be without operating. *(He is always loving, Giving of Himself to all, as is necessary for them to become closer to God, and to keep existence-existing)* Therefore, I prepared for all and for each one that which is needed in order to rehabilitate them, heal them, and embellish them anew. I did everything so that, if the soul makes up her mind, she may find everything ready and at her disposal. *(What He did on Earth, was done so that anything you do, can be forgiven. He foresaw the cost and took care of paying the bill.)* So I keep My chains ready to burn up her own; *("My physical chains can free you of your very real bondage to sin", so if you feel you are addicted to a particular sin, perhaps mediation on His Chains will break its hold on you?)* the shreds of My flesh to cover her wounds and adorn her with beauty; My Blood to give her life again - I have everything ready. I keep all that is needed in store for each one. But my Love wants to give Itself; It wants to operate. **I feel a restlessness, an irresistible force, which gives Me no peace if I do not give**. *(← God IS LOVE, and Here He again has defined it.All Giving Giving All)* And do you know what I do? When I see that no one takes, I concentrate my chains, the shreds of my flesh, my Blood, in one who wants them and who loves Me, and I stud her with beauty, bejeweling her all over with the chains of my Love. I increase a hundredfold the Life of Grace for her, so my Love pours Itself out and calms Itself."

While He was saying this, I saw His chains, the shreds of His flesh, His Blood, running onto me; and He amused Himself in applying them upon me and in bejeweling me all over. *(Hey! Seem weird? Suck it up buttercup.)* How good is Jesus! May He be always blessed! Then, afterwards, He returned and added: "My daughter**, I feel the need that the creature rest in Me, and I in her. (** ← *Part of "The Plan")* **But do you know when the creature rests in Me, and I in her?** *(Nope!)* When her intelligence thinks of Me and comprehends Me, she rests in the Intelligence of her Creator, and That of the Creator finds rest in the created mind.*(You Rest In God when you consciously and deliberately consider Him, and understand Him ???)* **When the human will unites with the Divine Will, the two wills embrace and rest together. If human love rises above all created things and loves only its God - what a beautiful rest do God and the creature find reciprocally!** One who gives rest, finds it. I become her bed and keep her in the sweetest sleep, clasped in my arms. Therefore, come and rest in my bosom."

March 21, 1922

The double seal of the FIAT in all created things.

(Must Read, PhD The purpose of Creation and Why This Divine Will Thingy.)

Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking over the Holy Divine Volition, and my always adorable Jesus clasped me in His arms, and as He sighed intensely, I felt His breath descend deep into my heart.*("...He breathed on them and said, "Receive the Holy Spirit." John 20:22?)* Then He told me: "Daughter of my Will, my omnipotent breath gives you the Life of my Will. *(Is this the Holy Spirit? (That doesn't seem right.))*In fact, for one who does my Will, my Will administers to her Its breath as life; and as Its breathes upon her, It moves away from her all that does not belong to Me, and she breathes nothing but the air of my Will. And just as the air is inhaled and exhaled, the same for the soul: it is a continuous receiving of Myself and giving of herself to Me at each breath. *(How much (if any) is metaphore?)*

My Will hovers over all Creation - there is nothing in which my Volition does not have Its seal. As I pronounced the FIAT in creating things, my Will took dominion over them, and became life and preservation of all things *(See Monologue)* **Now, this Will of Mine wants all things to be enclosed within Itself in order to receive the return for Its own noble and divine acts.** It wants to see the air, the wind, the fragrance, the light of Its Volition hover over all human acts, in such a way that, as Its acts hover together with those of the creatures, they may fuse together and form one single thing.*(← (meditate on what this means)* This alone was the purpose of Creation - that the emanations of the wills be continuous. I want it, I demand it, I await it. *(Wow!Mind Blown)*

This is why I am in such a haste that my Will, Its value and Its effects become known - so that, as the souls who live in my Will do their acts, through their continuous emanations in my Will, they will diffuse them over everything like air, and their acts will multiply in all the human acts, investing and covering everything, as acts of my Will. *(Teach Us How to do things right?)* Then will I obtain the purpose of Creation; **my Will will rest in them** *(The souls in His Will)* **and will form the new generation, and all things will have the double seal of my Will: the FIAT of Creation, and the echo of my FIAT in the creatures."** . *(Monologue: Why It took so long for this thought to come to me?: Jesus could not have created a universe, wound it up and let it run... He is Eternal; all of His acts are done outside of Time, in the "Eternal Now."If He ever had His Finger in creation then; He must always has His finger on Creation, that is what "Eternal" means.)*

March 24, 1922

With their acts, the souls who live in the Divine Will substitute for the multiplication of the Sacramental Life of Jesus.

(Gold: Must Read One of The reasons for "The Plan")

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, as the soul emits her acts in my Will, she multiplies my Life. *(what does "Multiply my Life" mean?)* So, if she does ten acts in my Will, she multiplies Me ten times; *(What does "Multiply Me" mean?)* if she does twenty, a hundred, a thousand and more acts, as many times do I remain multiplied. It happens as in the Sacramental Consecration: as many hosts as they place, so many times I remain multiplied. *(Ah-Ha! I can go from here to there but Jesus can be all places at once. Where and how many times depend on the actions of the person. With the priest it would be how many Hosts are concecrated , and with those in His Divine Will it is any act they do while IN His Will. Cool!)* The difference which exists is that in the Sacramental Consecration I need the hosts in order to multiply Myself, and the Priest who consecrates Me; while in My Will, in order to be multiplied, I need the acts of the creature in which my Will consecrates Me and encloses Me more than in a living host - not a dead one, like those hosts before my consecration; **so I am multiplied in each one of her acts done in my Will.** (Mind Blown) Therefore, my Love has Its complete outpouring with the souls who do my Will and live in my Volition. These are the ones who always compensate, not only for all the acts that creatures owe Me, **but for my very Sacramental Life.**

How many times my Sacramental Life remains obstructed in the few hosts in which I remain consecrated, because few are the communicants! Other times there are no Priests to consecrate Me; and not only is my Sacramental Life not multiplied as much as I would like, but It remains without existence. Oh, how my Love suffers**! I would like to multiply my Life every day into as many hosts for as many existing creatures, and give Myself to them. But I wait in vain.** My Will remains without effect. However, all I have decided will have its fulfillment. So I take another way, and I multiply Myself in every living act of creature done in my Will, to have them substitute for the multiplication of my Sacramental Life**. Ah, yes, only the souls who live in my Will will substitute for all the Communions that creatures do not do;** *(and)* **for all the Consecrations that Priests do not do**. In them I will find everything - even the multiplication of my Sacramental Life.

Therefore, I repeat to you - your mission is great. I could not choose you for a higher, more noble, sublime and divine mission. There is nothing that I will not centralize in you - even the multiplication of my own Life. *(which is corrently done by Priests.)* I will make new prodigies of Grace, never done before. So, I beg you, be attentive; be faithful to Me. Let my Will always have Life in you; and I will find in you, in my own Will, the Work of Creation as fully completed, with my full rights; and everything I want." *(Monologue. Not said here but elsewhere hinted at: Those people In His Will now have "multiple Jesus'es" People do not want to take the Eucharist, and (I assume) they are so sinful they would run from Jesus even if He did Manifest. Thus I assume Jesus will employ those IN His Will to act similar the priest, though not just placing the Eucharist on the tongue but Delivering Jesus to the creatures in a (somehow) similar way.*

It would seem then that it is very important that we all have Jesus IN us for this reason.)

March 28, 1922

All that Jesus did upon earth is in continuous act of giving itself to man. Correspondence for each created thing.

(←Not Quite (Me Thinks))

(Gold: Must Read We were made to fuse With Jesus and all created things were to Love Us. Payback Time)

Continuing in my usual state, I was fusing all of myself in the Holy Will of my lovable Jesus; and He told me: "Daughter of my Will, if you knew the portents, the prodigies that occur when you fuse yourself in my Will, you would be stupefied. Listen a bit: all that I did upon earth is in continuous act of giving itself to man, surrounding him like a crown. My thoughts form a crown around the intelligence of the creature; my words, my works, my steps, etc., form a crown around her words, works and steps, so that, by braiding her things with Mine, I may say to my Celestial Father that her works are like Mine.*(Perhaps we are repugnant to the Celestial Father unless He sees Divinity in Us.)*

Now, who takes this continuous attitude of Mine? Who lets herself be braided by my works, with which I crowned the whole human family? One who lives IN My Will. As you were fusing your thoughts in my Volition, my thoughts which surrounded you like a crown heard the echo of my thoughts in your mind, and identifying themselves with yours, they multiplied yours with Mine, and formed a double crown around the human intelligence. And **my Celestial Father received, not only from Me, but also from you, divine glory on the part of all created intelligences**; the same with words and with all the rest. And He receives this divine glory not only from the creatures, but from all other created things, **because all things were created to make continuous love run toward man**,*(Mind Blown)* and man, by justice, should give homage and love to his Creator for each created thing.

Now, who compensates for this? Who makes that FIAT, through which all things were made, her own, so as to spread homage, adoration, divine love for her Creator over everything? **One who lives in my Will! She makes that Omnipotent FIAT her own almost at each word of hers.** The echo of the Eternal FIAT echoes within her Divine FIAT in which she lives, and it

spreads, it runs – it flies, impressing another FIAT on each created thing, and giving back to her Creator the homage and the love wanted by Him.

This was done by Me when I was on earth. *(Thus Not New, He did this and He wants us to do this.)* There was nothing for which I did not requite *(pay back)* my Divine Father on the part of all creatures. **Now it is done - and I want it, I expect it - by one who lives in my Will.** *(Mind Blown)* If you could see how beautiful it is to see my glory, my Love, my profound adoration united to yours, in every flickering of stars, in every drop of light of the Sun! *(A mystery)* Oh, how it runs - flies upon the wings of the wind, filling the whole atmosphere! It crosses the waters of the sea, it places itself in each plant, in each flower; it multiplies at each motion! It is a voice that echoes over everything, and says: 'Love, glory, adoration to my Creator!' Therefore, one who lives in my Will is the echo of my voice, the repeater of my Life, the perfect glory of my Creation. **How could I not love her? How could I not give to her all** that I should give to all the other creatures together, giving her primacy over all? Ah, my Love would feel constrained if I did not do so!"

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April 1, 1922

Reason for the sufferings of Luisa, which surpass those of Purgatory. The most humiliating step of the Passion of Jesus was that of being clothed and treated as a madman. Each pain that Jesus suffered was nothing other than the echo of the pains which creatures deserved.

(Must Read, Favorite PhD comparisons of the pains of Hell, and the madness of sin.)

I am going through most bitter days because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. If He makes Himself seen, it is like lightening that flashes by. What pain! What torment! My mind was darkened by the thought that my Life, my All, would never come back again: 'Ah, everything is over for me. What shall I do to find Him again? To whom shall I turn? Ah, no one is moved to pity for me!' *(Well we have been through this may times before… Jesus is IN her, as He always is. This must be an inspiration by Jesus.)*

While I was thinking of this and other things, my lovable Jesus came and told me: "Poor daughter of Mine, poor daughter of Mine, how much you suffer... **Your painful state surpasses even the state of purging souls**. In fact, if these are deprived of Me, it is because of the sins with which they see themselves smeared, and which prevent them from seeing Me; and **they themselves do not dare to come before Me, because before my infinite Sanctity there is not a tiny flaw that can resist in my presence.** And if I allowed them to be before Me, this would be the greatest torment for them, such as surpass the very pains of hell. *(Mind Blown!)* The greatest torture I could give to a soul would be to keep her stained before Me. **So, in order not to torture her more, first I let her be purged, and then I admit her to my presence.**

But between Me and the little daughter of my Will, *(Luisa)* it is not sins that prevent Me from making Myself seen - **it is my Justice that places Itself between Me and her.** Therefore, your pain from not seeing Me surpasses any other pain. Poor daughter, courage**, you have had my same lot.** How terrible are the pains of Justice! **And I can share them with one who lives in my Will, because it takes a divine strength to bear them.** But do not fear - I will return soon, according to the usual way. Let the rays of Justice touch the creatures; my Justice too must to follow Its course, nor will you be able to sustain It all. Then I will be with you as before. But in spite of this, I am not leaving you; I too know that you cannot be without Me, therefore **I will remain in the depth of your heart,** and we will plead together."

Afterwards, I followed the Hours of the Passion, and I followed my sweet Jesus in the act in which He was clothed and treated as a madman. My mind was wandering in this mystery, and Jesus told me: "**My daughter, the most humiliating step of my Passion was precisely this: being clothed and treated as a madman.** I became the amusement of the Jews - their rag. Greater humiliation my infinite Wisdom could not bear. Yet, it was necessary that I, Son of God, suffer this pain.

By sinning, man becomes mad - greater madness there cannot be. And **from king as he is, he becomes the slave and the amusement of the most vile passions which tyrannize him and, more than a madman, chain him as they please, casting him into mud, and covering him with the most filthy things**. **Oh, what great madness sin is! In this state, man could never be admitted before the Supreme Majesty.** Therefore I Myself wanted to bear this pain, so humiliating, in order to plead for man that he might leave this state of madness, offering Myself to my Celestial Father to suffer the pains which the madness of man deserved. **Each pain I suffered in My Passion was nothing other than the echo of the pains which creatures deserved**. That echo boomed over Me, and subjected Me to pains, to scorn, to derisions, to mockeries, and to all torments."

Monologue: Imagine Standing before Jesus, Seeing all that He suffered for you, and all that you did TO Him, and How very little you did FOR Him. While at the same time supernaturally seeing His incomphensable perfection and beauty in stark contrast to your filth and ugliness. Then in just a flash, He shows you what you will be like after your time and cleansing in purgatory. You will dive into those cleansing flames of His Love, praising Jesus for His Love and mercy as you do. Now imagine what this scene must appear like to a visionary witnessing the process without knowing or feeling what you felt.)

April 6, 1922

Effects of the acts done in the Divine Will. In the Divine Will the soul places herself at the level of her Creator.

(PhD: Give God's Gifts back to Him with your love an His.)

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus carried me outside of myself, and showed me masses of peoples crying, homeless, prey to the greatest desolation; towns collapsed, streets deserted and uninhabitable. One could see nothing but heaps of stones and rubble. Only one point remained untouched by the scourge. My God, what pain, to see these things, and live! I looked at my sweet Jesus, but He did not deign to look at me; rather, He cried bitterly, and with a voice, broken by the tears, told me: "My daughter, man has forgotten Heaven for the earth. **It is justice that what is earth be taken away from him, and that he go wandering, unable to find shelter, so that he may remember that Heaven exists.**

Man has forgotten the soul for the body. So, everything is for the body: pleasures, comforts, sumptuousness, luxury and the like. **The soul is starving, deprived of everything, and in many it is dead, as if they did not have it.** *(The soul: is that part of man which intercourses with God. (I believe))* Now, it is justice that their bodies be deprived, so that they may remember that they have a soul. But - oh, how hard man is! His hardness forces Me to strike him more - who knows whether he would soften under the blows."

I felt my heart being tortured, and He: "You suffer very much in seeing the world, as if it wanted to tumble about - water and fire spilling out of their boundaries, hurling themselves at man.*(← Is He speaking of "Natural Disasters?")* Therefore, let us withdraw together into your bed, and let us pray together for the destiny of man. In my Will I will feel your heart beating over the entire face of the earth, giving Me a heartbeat for all, which will speak 'love'. **And as I strike the creatures, your heartbeat will place itself**

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in the way, so that the blows may be less hard, and upon touching them, may bring them the balm of my love and of yours."

I remained very afflicted; more so since, as we withdrew, my sweet Jesus hid in my interior, but so deeply that He almost would not let Himself be felt any more. What pain! What torment! The thought of the scourges terrorized me; His privations gave me mortal pains.

Now, in this state I tried to fuse myself in the Holy Will of God, and I said: 'My Love, in your Will what is Yours is mine; all created things are mine. The Sun is mine, and I give it to You in return, so that all the light and heat of the Sun, each drop of its light and heat, may tell You that I love You, I adore You, I bless You, I pray to You for all. The stars are mine, and in every flickering of the stars I seal my 'I love You', infinite and immense, for all. The plants, the flowers, the water, the fire, the air, are mine, and I give them to You in return, that all of them may say to You, in the name of all: "I love You with that same eternal Love with which You created us..." But if I wanted to say everything it would take too long.

Then Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, how beautiful are the prayers and the acts done in my Will! How the creature is transformed in God the Creator Himself, and gives Him the return for what He has given to her! **I created everything for man and I gave everything to him as gift! In my Will the creature rises up to her God and Creator, and finds Him in the act in which He created all things to give them to her as gift**; *(God is eternal, all acts done are done in the eternal, out of Time. Thus He is always in the act of creation if the mind of the soul cares to look "there" (My Guess))* and, trembling before the multiplicity of so many gifts, not having within herself the creative power to create as many things for as many as she has received – she offers her own things to requite *(repay)* Him in love.

I gave you Sun, stars, flowers, water, fire, air…, to give you love; and you, grateful, accepted them, and putting my Love in circulation, you gave Me the return for them. So, I gave you Sun, and Sun you gave to Me; I gave you stars, flowers, water…, and you gave them back to Me. The notes of my Love resounded again over all created things, and with one voice they gave Me the Love which I made flow over the whole Creation. In my Will the soul places herself at the level of her Creator, and, in His own Will, she receives and she gives**. Oh, what a contest between creature and Creator**! If all could see it, they would remain stupefied at seeing that in my Will the soul becomes a little god - but everything by virtue of the power of my Will."

(Monologue: Doesn't it seem odd to you that God wants the gifts He gives us given back to Him, and that this makes Him Happy? It shouldn't because you're like this too… How? Consider this: If you give a child a gift, perhaps you go on a vacation, (but it could be anything) the child may love that gift, but how can they possibly repay you, when they think a "Thanks!" with a hug or a kiss will not do. But then later they draw you a picture. "Look Mommy, this is the plane ride, and look this is the beach, look! See I was so scared of how big the water was and this picture…" Your child is giving you back, as best they can, exactly what you gave them. But what they give you back is wrapped in their love, the same love that you gave to them, is coming back, the Gift is coming back. It's not a poorly drawn picture you received from your child, It's your love, given back to you, in the form of a few scraps of paper a few crayon marks, and it's beautiful.

Give God your love by giving His Gifts of love back to Him, united with your own. Yes, in comparison your love is but scraps of paper, compared to His gift to you, but Ohhh how precious it is to Him that you try.)

April 8, 1922

The Most Holy Trinity concurring in the creation of man. Sorrow of Jesus in seeing the will, the intelligence and the memory of man deformed.

(Must Read, Phd on the creation of Man)

Finding myself in my usual state, I was thinking about the sorrow that my sweet Jesus suffered in the Garden of Gethsemani, **when all of our sins presented themselves before His Sanctity**. And Jesus, all afflicted, told me in my interior: "My daughter, my sorrow was great and incomprehensible to created mind, especially when I saw the human intelligence deformed - the beautiful Image of Myself which I reproduced in it, no longer beautiful, but ugly and horrid. I endowed man with will, intellect and memory. In the first shone my Celestial Father who, as primary act communicated His Power, His Sanctity and His height, through which He elevated the human will, investing it with His own Sanctity, Power and nobility, leaving all currents between Himself and the human will opened, so that it might be enriched more and more with the treasures of my Divinity. Between the human will and the Divine there was neither 'yours' nor 'mine', but everything was in common, with mutual accord. Man was Our image - Our own thing; so, he veiled *(covered)* Us.

Our Life was to be his; therefore, as primary act It constituted his will free and independent, just as the Will of my Celestial Father was, as primary act. But how much has this will disfigured itself! Free as it was, it became the slave of most vile passions. Ah, it is the beginning of all the evils of man! It can no longer be recognized. How it decayed from its nobility… it is disgusting to look at!

Now, as second act, I, Son of God, concurred by endowing man with intellect, communicating to him my Wisdom and the knowledge of all things, so that by knowing them, he might enjoy them and delight in what is good. ***(mind Blown)*** But, alas, what a bilge of vices is the intelligence of the creature! **He has used knowledge to deny his Creator.** *(Wow! This is a persepective that should be obvious to anyone but we are blind to it.)*

Then, as third act, the Holy Spirit concurred by endowing him with memory, so that in remembering so many benefits, he might be in continuous currents of love, in continuous relations. Love was to crown him, embrace him and permeate all of his life. But how saddened the Eternal Love remains! This memory remembers pleasures, riches, and even to sin, while the Sacrosanct Trinity is put out of the gifts which It gave to Its creature.

(Monologue: Anyone who is close to animals knows that they too possess memories, how is this a special gift of man? Notice the relationship here between memory and love; it is as if love cannot exist without memory? Also, this love is referred to as "continuous currents of love" indicating the love and memory are, or are meant to be an interchange or an intercourse of some sort between God and man.

Or perhaps this is simply referring to a willful memory, perhaps man is the only being that can "will" a memory, or will a memory be gone. Animals will want to remember a food source or the location of a danger to be sure. But, can animals willfully decide to commit something to memory?

And then there is "The Eternal", does your dog take its memories into eternity? Naw! I don't think so either, but I'm pretty sure we do. Unless of course they are sinful, memories that are removed by His Forgiveness of them.)

My sorrow was indescribable at seeing the deformity of the three powers of man. We had formed Our Royal Palace in him, and he had cast Us out."

April 12, 1922

Sin breaks the current of Love, and opens the current of Justice.

(Gold: Jesus does not want to strike man, it grieves Him to do so, but man forces His Hand, His Justice demands justice.)

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen all afflicted, almost in the act of giving course to Justice, but as though forced by creatures themselves. I prayed Him to withhold the scourges, and He told me: "My

daughter, between Creator and creature there is nothing but currents of Love. Sin breaks these currents and opens the current to Justice. My Justice defends the rights of my offended Love, of my broken Love between Creator and creature; and making Its way into their midst, It would want to reunite this broken Love. Ah! If man did not sin, my Justice would have nothing to do with the creature. But as guilt begins, my Justice places Itself on the way. Do you think that I wanted to strike man? No, no; on the contrary, it grieves Me - it is hard for Me to touch him. But he himself forces Me to, and induces Me to strike him. You, **pray that man may mend his ways; so Justice, quickly reuniting the current of Love, will be able to withdraw."**

April 13, 1922

Triple affirmation of wanting to live in the Divine Will. The soul who lives in the Divine Will lives in the womb of the Most Holy Trinity.

(Must Read: Phd Luisa receives a Formal invitation and outline of duties.)

I was continuing my usual prayers, and my lovable Jesus, surprising me from behind my shoulders, called me by name, telling me: "Luisa, daughter of my Will, do you want to live always in my Will?"

And I: 'Yes, O Jesus.'*(Me too!)*
And He: "But is it really true that you want to live in my Will?"
And I: 'It is really true, my Love, nor would I adapt myself to live from another will.'
And Jesus, again: "Do you say it firmly?" *(At this stage I would have assumed this was a foregone conclusion.)*
Now, seeing myself confused, almost fearing, I added: "My Life, Jesus, You make me fear with these questions. Explain Yourself better. I say it firmly, but always helped by You, and in the strength of your Will, which involves me completely, in such a way that I could not do without living in your Volition." And He, heaving a sigh of relief, repeated: "How happy I am of your triple affirmation! *(See John 21:15-17)* Do not fear, these are nothing but reassurances, reaffirmations and confirmations, so as to impress in you the triple seal of the Will of the Three Divine Persons. **You must know that one who lives in my Will must rise up high - but so high as to live in the womb of the Most Holy Trinity.** Your life and Ours must be one; therefore it is necessary, it is decorous *(only proper)* that you know where you are, and with Whom you are; that **you conform to whatever We do, and that, not by force, but willingly, with love and with full knowledge, you live in Our womb Now, do you know what Our Divine Life is?** We amuse Ourselves very much in releasing from Us new images of Ourselves. We are in continuous act of forming Our images, so much so, that Heaven and earth are filled with Our images - their shadows flow everywhere. The Sun is Our image, and Its light is the shadow of Ours, which covers all the earth. The heavens are Our image, which extend everywhere and carry the shadow of Our own Immensity. Man is Our image, who carries Our Power, Wisdom and Love within himself. So, We do nothing other than continuously produce Our images, which resemble Us. Now, one who must live in Our Will, living in Our womb, must form many other copies of Ourselves together with Us; she must be with Us in Our work; she must let copies and shadows of Us come out of herself, filling the whole earth and Heaven.
Now, in creating the first man, We formed him with Our hands; and breathing over him, We gave him life. Once We made the first, all the others take origin from the first, and are copies of the first. Our Power, flowing through all generations, reproduces his copies. Now, since We constitute you Firstborn Daughter of Our Will, it is necessary that you live with Us in order to form the first copy of the soul who lives in Our Will, *(Mind Blowing)* so that, as she lives in Us, she may receive Our attitude, and may learn with Our Power to operate according to Our way. Once We have made of you the first copy of the soul who lives in Our Will, more copies will come.
The road of Our Will is extremely long - it embraces Eternity. *(Mind Blowing)* And as it seems that one has navigated the way, **much remains to do and to receive from Us in order to learn Our ways, and to form the first copy of the soul who lives in Our Will**. This is the greatest work We must do; therefore We must give you much, and it is appropriate to dispose you much, so that you may receive. This is the reason for my repeated questions: it is to dispose you, to enlarge you and elevate you in order to accomplish my designs. I care so much about it, that I would leave everything aside to reach my purpose. Therefore, be attentive and faithful."

April 17, 1922
The Divine Will becomes actor of everything within the soul, and constitutes her Queen of all.
(Must Read Favorite: Luis is enlightened and enlightens us about the Trinity)

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and I found my sweet Jesus, my Life and my All. Innumerable suns of light were coming out of Him, and surrounded Him. I flew into the midst of that Light, and throwing myself into His arms, I clasped Him very tightly, telling Him: 'Finally I found You. Now I will not leave You any more. You make me wait so long, and I remain without life, without You. But I cannot be without life, therefore now I will not leave You any more.' And I squeezed Him more tightly for fear that He might escape; and Jesus, as though enjoying my squeezes, told me: "My daughter, do not fear, I will not leave you either. If you cannot be without Me, neither can I be without you; and to make you be sure that I do not leave you, I want to chain you with my own Light."

I remained so immersed and interwoven within the Light of Jesus that it seemed to me that I would no longer find the way out. How happy I felt, and how many things I understood in that Light! *(Light = enlightenment)* I lack the words to express myself. I just remember that He said to me: "Daughter of my Will, this Light that you see is nothing other than my Will which wants to consume your will in order to give you the shape of Our Image - the Three Divine Persons – in such a way that, transforming you completely into Ourselves, We will leave Our Volition in you as divine actor, which matches Us in everything We do. So, Our Images will come out from Ourselves, and Our Will, acting within you, will take as many of them from you. Oh, how the purpose of Creation will be fulfilled!
The echo of Our Volition will be the echo of Our own Volition possessed by you; the exchanges will be mutual; Love will be reciprocal; we will be in full harmony, and the creature will disappear within her Creator. *(Is this the way we were always suppose t be , how Adam was before the fall?)* Then, nothing else will be lacking to Our joy, to Our happiness, for which We delivered Creation. The 'Let Us make man in Our Image and likeness' will have its effect. Our Will alone, as actor within the

creature, will give completion to everything, and the Creation will bring Us the divine purpose, and We will receive It in Our womb as Our Work, just as We delivered It.

And then, if you cannot be without Me, it is the echo of my Love that resounds in your heart, and unable to be without you, It reverberates in you; and you, shaken, look for the One Who loves you so much. And I, seeing that you are searching for Me, feel the echo of your love within Mine, and I feel drawn to send you a new current of love, so that you may look for Me more."

And I: 'Ah, my Love, sometimes, as much as I look for You, You do not come, and therefore now that I have found You, I will not leave You any more. I will no longer go back into my bed - I can not; You made me wait too long, and I fear that if I go back, You will repeat your privations.' And I squeezed Him more tightly, repeating: **'I won't leave You any more, I won't leave You any more.'** *(←Luisa's will.)*

And Jesus, although He enjoyed my squeezes, told me: "My beloved daughter, you are right that you cannot be without Me, without your Life. But what are we going to do with my Will? It is my Will that wants you to return into your bed.*(←Jesus' Will)* Do not fear, I do not leave you. I will leave the current of the Light of my Will between Me and you; and whenever you want Me, you will touch the current of the Light of my Volition and, upon Its wings, I will immediately be with you. Therefore, go back, but for nothing other than to allow my Will to accomplish Its designs, and the course It wants to make within you. I Myself will accompany you, to give you the strength to go back." **But, oh Goodness of Jesus! - it seemed that if He did not have my consent, He Himself would not feel like making me go back.** And as soon as I said: 'Jesus, do what You want', *("Thy Will be done.")*I found myself back inside myself.

Now, the whole day I felt surrounded by Light, and whenever I wanted Him, I touched the Light and He would come. *(Well that can get abused in short time couldn't it?)*

The following day He carried me outside of myself, and made me see all created things, of which not only was Jesus Creator and Dominator, but from Him came also the **life of the preservation of all things.**

(Monologue 1: This is last sentence is key: Aversion to the submission to His Will, seeing God as a dictator, or controller, and as a "bad" thing is easily seen to be an error, due to what we just read.

Since God "the life and the source of preservation of all things" such a distorted mind must assume that we control God. We must say to God: "Your Job is to give us life continuously and preserve all matter from decay, or from unraveling in a burst of gamma rays, and you should do this without complaint, or expectation, regardless of the effort required of you… you're welcome!

The alternative is: continuous thanks, praise and glory be given to Him for every second we exist for everything we experience in this life,(both good and bad) and for every atom that composes us or is around us.)

The current of the Creative Power was in continuous relations with them, and if it were missing, all things would resolve into nothing. **Then, my sweet Jesus told me: "To the daughter of my Will I want to give supremacy over everything. My dominion and hers must be one.** If I am King, she must be Queen; and if I gave you knowledge of everything, it is because I want that you not only know my dominions, but that you dominate with Me and concur to the preservation of all created things. *(Monologue 2: Wait Now … Mary is Queen of Heaven and Earth.This will trigger critics of The Divine Will. How can there be more than one Queen of Heaven?Thus this means there is a Queen of Heaven and a Queen of the Divine will… Is that OK according to the Catholic Church?)* Just as my Will extends from Me over all, I want It to extend from you."

Then He made me notice a point of the world from which **black smoke was coming out**. And He: "See, there are statesmen who want to decide the lots of the kingdoms; but they do it without Me, and where I am not present, there cannot be light. They have nothing but the smoke of their passions which blinds them more. Therefore, they will come up with nothing good. It will only serve them to embitter one another and cause graver consequences**. Poor peoples, led by blind and interested men!** These men will be pointed to as the laughingstock of history, good only at bringing ruin and confusion. *(prophesy)* But, let us withdraw, let us leave them at the mercy of themselves, that they may know what it means to do things without Me." Then He disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

April 21, 1922

(The amazing…) **Effects of prayer in the Most Holy Will of God.**

(VIL: The Hubris of the world's leaders Grieves Jesus to tears. He considers chastisement.)

Everything that I have written and that I write is only to obey; and much more, for fear that my Jesus, being displeased, may find a pretext to deprive me of Him. He alone knows how much it costs me.

So, I spent one day without Jesus - just a few shadows of Him. Oh God, what pain! I was saying to myself: 'How soon He broke His promise of not leaving me! Oh Holy Eternal Volition, bring me my Highest Good, my All!' The pain I felt was such that I felt huffy and fussy; but in this state, I tried to fuse myself in His Holy Volition. In the meantime He came, showing Himself crying bitterly and with His Heart cut into many pieces. In seeing Him crying, I put my huffiness aside, and hugging Him and drying His tears, I said to Him: 'What is it, Jesus, why do you cry? Tell me, what have they done to You?' And He: "Ah, my daughter, they want to challenge Me. They are preparing for Me an awful challenge – and it is from the leaders. My sorrow is

such that I feel my Heart being cut into pieces! Ah, how just it is that my Justice pour Itself out against creatures! *(Lord: We Don't Know!, No one tells the truth. We are raised in deceprtion, The lies of the Father of Lies.)* Therefore, come into my Will together with Me; let us rise between Heaven and earth and

adore together the Supreme Majesty. Let us bless It and give It homage for all, so that Heaven and earth may be filled with adorations, homages and blessings, and all may receive their effects."

So I spent the morning praying together with Jesus in His Will; but - oh, surprise! As we prayed, one was the word, but the Divine Volition diffused it over all created things, and its mark remained on all of them. **It** *(the Divine Volition)* brought **it** *(their prayers)* into Heaven, and not only did all the Blessed receive its mark, but it was for them cause of new beatitude**. It descended to the bottom of the earth, and even into Purgatory, and all received its effects.** But who can say how it was to pray with Jesus, and all the effects that it produced?

Then, after we prayed together, He told me: "My daughter, have you seen what it means to pray in my Will? Just as there is no point at which my Volition does not exist – It circulates in everything and in everyone; It is life, actor and spectator of everything - in the same way, the acts done in my Volition become life, actors and spectators of all, even of the very joy, beatitude and happiness of the Saints. Everywhere they bring light, the balsamic and celestial air which unleashes joys and happiness. Therefore, never depart from my Will; Heaven and earth await you to receive new joy and new splendor."

April 25, 1922

Thousands of Angels are the guardians and custodians of the acts done in the Divine Will.

(Must Read. Phd on The Height and closeness to God of Those in His Will)

Continuing in my usual state, I felt all immersed in the Divine Volition, and my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, just as the Sun does not leave the plant, but caresses it with its light, fecundates it with its heat until it produces fruits and flowers; and then, jealous, it makes them mature, it keeps them with its light, and only then does it leave the fruit when the farmer picks it to make of it his food,*(Monologue: We all know that Light is necessary for plants to grow. But have you considered that the plants store that light, converting it into the potential energy of the now eatable matter. And that our bodies in eating that plant food take that potential energy, that "Trapped Light" and this light we call calories and energy.)* the same for the acts done in my Will: my Love, my jealousy toward them is such that Grace caresses them, my Love conceives them, fecundates them and matures them. I place thousands of Angels as custodians of one single act done in my Will. In fact, since these acts done in my Will are seeds so that my Will may be done on earth as it is in Heaven, everyone is jealous of these acts. **Their dew is my breath; their shadow is my Light.** *(←???)* **The Angels remain enraptured by them and, reverent, they adore them, because in these acts they see the Eternal Volition, which deserves all their adoration.** Only then do they leave these acts, when I find souls who, picking them as divine fruits, make of them food for their own souls. Oh, fecundity *(fruitfulness)* and multiplicity of these acts! The creature herself who does them cannot count them."

Then I was thinking to myself: 'How is it possible that these acts be so great? And why do even Angels remain enraptured?'

And Jesus, squeezing me more tightly in His arms, added: "**My daughter, these acts are so great that, as the soul keeps doing them, there is nothing, both in Heaven and on earth, in which she does not take part. She remains in communication with all created things. All the good, the effects, the value of the heavens, of the Sun, of the stars, of water, of fire, etc., are not only in continuous relations with her, but they are her own things**. *(Mind Blown, See Hebrews 2:7)* She harmonizes with the whole Creation, and the whole of Creation harmonizes within her.

Why, then? Because those who live in my Will are the depositories, the preservers, the supporters, the defenders of my Will. They foresee what I want, and without Me commanding, they execute what I want; and comprehending the greatness, the Sanctity of my Will, they keep It and defend It jealously. *(Mind Blowing stuff)* How could everyone not remain enraptured in seeing these souls who form the support of their God, by virtue of the prodigy of my Will? Who can ever defend my rights if not one who lives in my Will? Who can ever really love Me, with love of disinterest similar to my Love, if not one who lives in my Will? I feel stronger in these souls, but strong of my own Strength. I am like a king surrounded by faithful ministers, who feels stronger, more glorious, more sustained, in the midst of his faithful ones than by himself alone. If he remains alone, he regrets not having his ministers, because he has no one with whom to pour himself out, and to whom to entrust the lot of his kingdom. So I am - and who could ever be more faithful to Me than one who lives in my Will? I feel my Will being duplicated, therefore I feel more glorious, I pour Myself out with them, and I trust them."

April 29, 1922

One who lives in the Divine Will lives from an Eternal Heartbeat.

VIL (God prefers to do things through those in His Divine Will intead of Himself directly)

Finding myself in my usual state, I saw my soul and all of my interior - thoughts, affections, heartbeats, tendencies… - changed into as many threads of light, and these extended and expanded so much, that coming out from within my interior, they

harmonized with the Sun, rose higher, touched the heavens, and diffused over the whole earth. *(Cool!)* While I was watching this, I saw my sweet Jesus, who was holding all those threads of light in His hand, and with enchanting mastery, directed them, stretched them, multiplied and enlarged them as much as He wanted. At the touch of that light, all created things lowered themselves, harmonized together, and made feast. Then, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, have you seen with what love I amuse Myself and direct the acts done in my Will? My jealousy is such that I do not entrust them to anyone, not even to the soul herself. I leave not a thought, not a fiber, without enclosing all the Power of my Will in it. Each one of these acts contains a Divine Life, therefore at the touch of these acts **all** created things

feel the Life of their Creator; **they feel once again the strength of that Omnipotent FIAT from which they came to existence,** and they make feast. Therefore, these acts are new glory and new feast for them. *(Monologue: Why not do these things Himself? After all He is omnipotent… Perhaps this saves more souls, most people, being sinful would choose to hide from His power, perfection and glory, The human soul would be a lot less terrifying. So this way His Love and Mercy is more effective. Or simply put, He would rather have Humans do it for the sake of humans instead.*
Shown to Luisa IN His Will, means outside of Time. I assume He is showing her that it will come to be that Acts doen IN His Will shall one day be sensed by ALL creation and all will rejoice at the effects)

Now, as for this beautiful harmony, these threads of light that come out from your interior…, if your heart did not flow in my Will but in yours, or in another will, many heartbeats of Divine Life would be missing in your heart, while many human heartbeats would take their over, for as many as those which are missing to the Divine; and so with the fibers, affections… And since what is human is not capable of forming light, but darkness, many threads of darkness would be formed, and my Volition would remain saddened, unable to carry out all the Power of my Will within you." While He was saying this, I wanted to see whether there were these human heartbeats in my soul, which would interrupt the Life of the Divine Heartbeat; and as much as I looked, could not find any. And Jesus: "For now there is nothing. I have told you this to make you be attentive, and to let you know what it means to live in my Will: to live from an Eternal and Divine Heartbeat, to live with my Omnipotent Breath."

May 8, 1922

The pains of one who loves Jesus the most are in continuous currents with His Heart.

(Gold: Two suffering Hearts united in their suffering and in the love of Man, the love of each other and man's Sin)

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus just barely made Himself seen, like a flash that runs away. *(Oh-oh! Chastisements?)* He showed now the shadow of His light, now His hand... I felt an indescribable pain; and He, caressing my face with His hand, told me: "Poor daughter, how much you suffer!" And immediately He withdrew.*(A spiritual slap in the face?)*

So, I thought to myself: 'Jesus told me many times that He loves me very much, and that He suffers greatly when He sees that I suffer because of His privation. Who knows how much He suffers now, in seeing me petrified by the pain of His privation? So, in order not to make Him suffer much, I want to pluck up my strength, and try to be more content, less oppressed, more attentive in maintaining my flight, my attitude in His Will, so as to bring Him my kiss - not embittered, but peaceful and content, which may not sadden Him, but rather, console Him.'

While I was thinking of this, He came out from within my interior, all sorrowful, and with His Heart all wounded. In the center of It I could see a wound, and a flame coming out from within it. And He told me: "My daughter, indeed the more I see you suffer when I deprive you of Me, the greater pain I feel; because since your pain is caused by the privation of Me, it is nothing other than the effect of the love you have for Me. *(Thus we do not suffer when we do not sense Jesus… We do not have sufficient love for Him?)* Therefore, if you are embittered and oppressed, your heartbeat echoes in my Heart, and I feel your bitterness and oppression. Oh, if you knew how much I suffer when I see you suffer because of Me, you would always use this caution, this attention, so as not to embitter Me more. These are the pains of one who loves Me the most, which are in continuous currents with my Heart. *(Luisa stops Jesus from pleasing Divine Justice, Jesus avoids Luisa when Divine Justice is demanded, Luisa without Jesus suffers even more, Jesus suffers more when He knows it is for love of Him that Luisa Suffers.)*

See, the wound that you see in the center of my Heart, from which the little flame comes out, is precisely yours. But, be consoled; if it gives Me highest pain, it also give Me highest love. You, however, stay calm, and I will go **forward to fulfill my Justice.** *(Yep! Chastisements.)* But I do not leave you, I will return often; be it even like a flash, I will not cease to make you my little visits."

May 12,1922

One who lives in the Divine Will concurs in everything that God does.

(Must Read, Phd on Jesus involvement in all things and Luisa's need to be involved in His Justice.)

I was thinking to myself: 'Who knows in what I have offended Him, that my sweet Jesus does not come as usual? *(Whaaaat! Again???)* How can it ever be possible that without anything, the goodness of His Most Holy Heart, which easily exceeds with those who love Him, would resist so many calls of mine?'

Now, while I was thinking of this and other things, **He came out from within my interior**, *(← Of course!)* and covering me completely with a mantle of most refulgent light, in such a way that I could see nothing but light, He told me: "My daughter, what do you fear? See, in order to keep you safe and well defended, I surrounded you with this mantle of light, so that no creature and nothing may harm you. And then, why do you want to waste time thinking that you have offended Me? **The poison of guilt does not enter into one who lives in my Will**. Besides, your Jesus would strike you lightning if He saw you with even the slightest stains of sin; I would put you out of the circle of my Will, and you would immediately lose the attitude of operating in my Will. *(If sin; is by definition Not doing God's Will, but your own will then this would be self evident.)*

Ah, my daughter, the Sanctity *(holiness)* in my Will is not yet known. Each kind of sanctity has its own special distinction. Many are surprised in hearing that I come often to you, since I have not been used to doing it with other souls. The Sanctity in my Volition is inseparable from Me, and **in order to elevate the creature to the divine level, it is necessary for Me to keep her either identified with my Humanity, or in the Light of my Divinity.** Otherwise, how could the soul maintain the attitude of operating in my Will, if my working and hers were not one? *("How can I get someone else to do this if you are the first to have ever done so?)*

Now, the soul who lives in my Will takes part in all of my attributes, and together with Me she concurs in each one of my acts. Therefore, she must concur with Me also in the acts of Justice. This is why, when I want to chastise, I hide my Humanity from you, which is more accessible to the human nature, in such a way that, at the reflections of my Humanity, you feel the love and the compassion that I have toward souls, **and you snatch from Me the scourges with which I want to strike them.** Then, when creatures do so much as to force Me to strike them, hiding my Humanity from

you, I raise you into the light of my Divinity; and as It absorbs you and delights you, you do not feel the reverberations of my Humanity, and I, being left free, strike the creatures. *("Look over here while I do this over there.")*

Therefore, either I manifest my Humanity to you, making you concur together with Me in the acts of Mercy toward creatures, or I absorb you into the Light of my Divinity, making you concur in the acts of Justice. But you are always with Me; even more, when I absorb you in the Light of my Divinity, it is a greater grace that I give you, while you, not seeing my Humanity, lament that I deprive you of Me and do not appreciate the grace you receive."

On hearing that I was concurring in the acts of Justice, frightened, I said: 'So, my Love, now that You are striking the creatures, making their homes collapse, am I doing this together with You? No, no, Heaven forbid that I touch my brothers! When You want to strike them I will make myself small in your Will, I will not diffuse myself in It, so as not to take part in what You are doing. *(I assume she has to take the Bad with the Good, as Jesus does in His Will.)* In everything I want to do what You do. But in this - striking creatures - never.' *(I'm guessing this will not go well for her.)*

And Jesus: "Why are you frightened? In my Will you cannot be exempt from doing what I do. It is a natural thing, and this is exactly the Sanctity in my Will: to do nothing from one's own, but to do whatever God does. And then, *("besides…")* my Justice is Sanctity and Love, and It serves to balance the divine rights. **If I did not have Justice, all the fullness of perfection would be lacking to my Divinity**. So, if you want to live in my Volition and do not want to take part in the acts of Justice, the Sanctity done in my Will would not have its full completion. They are two waters fused together - one is forced to do what the other does. On the other hand, if they are separated, each one follows its course. My Will and yours are the two waters fused together, and whatever one does, the other must do as well. Therefore, I want you always in my Will."

So I abandoned all of myself in His Will, but I felt great repugnance in me toward Justice; and my sweet Jesus, coming back, told me**: "If you** *(only…)* **knew how heavy it is for Me to use Justice, and how much I love the creature!** The whole of Creation is for Me like the body to the soul, like the skin to the fruit. I am in continuous and immediate act with man, although created things hide Me, just as the body hides the soul. **However, if it wasn't for the soul, the body would have no life.** *(I define the soul as that part that interacts and maintains connection with God. Thus break connection with God and your body dails, but your immortal soul continues.)* **In the same way, if I withdrew from created things, they would all remain without life. In all created things I visit man, I touch him and I give him life.** I am hidden in the fire, and I visit him with its heat; if I were not there, the fire would have no heat - it would be a painted fire and without life. *(One has to wonder; how much of that last sentence is actually literal and how much is metaphorical?)* But while I visit man in the fire, he does not recognize Me, nor does he send Me one greeting. **I am in the water, and I visit him by quenching his thirst; if I were not there, the water would quench no one's thirst - it would be dead water.** *(Starting to sound very literal..)* But while I visit him, he passes before Me without bowing once to Me. I am hidden in the food, and I visit man by giving him substance, strength and taste; if I were not there, in taking food man would remain on an empty stomach. Yet, ungrateful, while he lives on Me, he turns his back to Me. I am hidden in the Sun, and I visit him with my light almost every instant; yet, ungrateful, he repays Me with continuous offenses. **I visit him in all things: in the air that he breathes, in the flower that gives off its fragrance, in the refreshing breeze, in the striking thunder - in everything.** My visits are innumerable. Do you see how much I love him? And you, being in my Will, are together with Me, visiting man and giving him life. Therefore, do not be frightened if sometimes you concur in Justice."

(Monologue: This level of personal involvement of Jesus, seemingly to a molecular level, is hard for us to comprehend. Yet in another way we have accepted the same from another source without question...

In the popular "The Matrix" movies series, man unwittingly lives his life in a virtual reality, under the constant manipulation of an artificial super intelligence. In that "Matrix" this super-intelligence tracks the acts of every being and all material constructs within that artificial reality. The taste of "the juicy steak" that "air you breathe" the things to "touch" are all manifestations of a super intelligence. All necessary in order to hide itself from the reality of its parasitic existence.

So if you have seen these movies you have likely already acquiesced to the understanding that involvement to the particle level is not only conceputally possible, but necessary to maintain that 'reality.' And you have likely had no problem accepting it at a visceral level as is necessary to enjoy the movies.

In this reading Jesus seems to be making a similar claim: All that we humans call reality requires the continuous visiting and the personal involvement, od the True Supream Intelligence. perhaps nanosecond, by nanosecond in order for us to experience life.

Of course in reality, we are closer to being the parasites living off God, which is the exact opposite to the Matrix Movies.. Our God is all giving (all love), and the reality of heaven by all accounts (according to who have been blessed enough to experience it) is far more real than our so called "reality", and of course God wants us to accend to His Level, to be more like Him, not to keep us existing as living batteries, locked within an incubator.

May 15, 1922

Laments and fears of Luisa. Jesus shows her how much He loves her.

Continuing in my usual state, I felt all oppressed because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. Now, while I was praying, I felt there was someone behind my shoulders, and not knowing that it was Jesus, I trembled with fright. He stretched His arm, and taking my hand in His hand, told me: "Luisa, do not fear, it is I." Oppressed as I was, and tired of waiting for Him, I said: 'It shows, O Jesus, that You no longer love me as before. *(No, no, no, not yet again Luisa!)* You took everything away from me, even suffering. You alone were left to me, but so very often You fly away, and I don't know what to do, nor where to find You. Ah, it is really true that You don't love me any more!' And Jesus, assuming a dignified appearance, **such as to strike fear**, added: "**You offend Me by telling me that I no longer love you as before**. **Mind this** *("now pay attention here Luisa!")* - for the mere suspicion that I may not love you is the greatest offense for Me. How is this - I don't love you?! So, you hold all the graces I am giving you as trifles?" I remained confused, and I really trembled at seeing the severe look of Jesus, and in the depth of my heart I implored forgiveness and pity. And He, softening: "Promise Me that you will not say it any more. *(Yes, please stop with this Luisa)* And to show you that I love you, I want to make you suffer, letting you share in my pains."

Then, after I suffered a little, He repeated: "Now I want to show you how I love you." So He showed His Heart opened, and immense seas of Power, of Wisdom, of Goodness, of Love, of Beauty, of Sanctity, came out from within It. In the center of each one of these seas it was written: "Luisa, daughter of my Immensity, daughter of my Power, daughter of my Wisdom, daughter of my Goodness, daughter of my Love, daughter of my Beauty, daughter of my Sanctity." The more I looked, the more I remained confused. And Jesus: "Have you seen how much I love you? And how, not only in my Heart, but in all of my attributes I carry your name written, and your name written in Me makes ever new currents of grace, of light, of love, etc., open for you? Yet, you tell Me that I do not love you? How can you even suspect this?"

Only Jesus knows how crashed I remained, thinking that I had offended my Jesus, and even in His presence. Oh God, what pain! How awful guilt is! *(Where did it come from? If she is IN His Will, then wouldn't she have to leave His will ti have these distructive thoughts. Either that or he insired them.)*

May 19, 1922

In Heaven the Divine Will produces beatitude, while on earth It is operative, and multiplies Its Life and Its goods in the act of the creature.

(Must read, PhD: No longer wanting to be offended: Jesus, will use those In His Will, to gift mankind.)

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen within my interior, from which a little door opened, and He leaned His arms on it and put His head out, to see what the other creatures were doing. *(Just cool!)* I looked together with Jesus; but who can say the evils that appeared, the offenses being given, and the chastisements that will pour down? This sight, so sorrowful, was horrifying. I also saw our poor country being struck by the divine scourge.

Now, seeing that Jesus was looking with such tenderness of love and sorrow, while in the previous days it had been impossible for Me to have Him look, and turn His face toward the creatures, I said to Him: "My Love and my Life, do You see how much your dear brothers and mine suffer - don't You want to have pity? *(Is she: Truly trying to understand, trying to find a way to make Him stop, or reacting to a divine inspiration so we may know the answer to her question?)* How willingly would I suffer everything so that they might be spared. See, this is a duty that the state of victim imposes on me - the imitation of You. Did You not suffer everything for us? And how could You want me not to suffer in order to spare them, and to imitate You, who suffered so much?' *(Again: Explanation, Manipulation or Inspiration?)*

And Jesus, interrupting me, told me: "Ah, my daughter, **man has reached such a point that I cannot look at him but with horror!** *(How much worse are we today?)* **And if I look at him, it is only from within you because, finding all the**

tendernesses of my Humanity and my prayers in you, I feel moved to look at him with compassion, and for love of you I will spare their lives. *(Mind Blown!)* **Man needs strong purges; otherwise he will not change his mind.** (←*This is a lot deep0er than I think (I think))*Therefore I will sweep everything away, so as to renew everything. *(←Wait! What!!!)* I will do unexpected things, new chastisements, for which man will not be able to find the reason; and this, **in order to confuse him.** But do not fear; for love of you I will spare something. **In you I feel the current of the communications with all creatures, just as I felt it in my Humanity;** therefore it is hard for Me not to give you anything, and not to make you content in anything."

Later on I found myself outside of myself, at a very high point; and I found my Celestial Mama, a late Archbishop of ours, my parents, and my sweet *(baby?)* Jesus, who was in the arms of the Bishop. As soon as he saw me, the Bishop placed Him in my arms, telling me: "Take Him, my daughter, and enjoy Him." Jesus made feast in my arms, and said: "Dearest daughter of my Will, I want to renew the bond of the great gift of making you live in my Will. This is why I wanted here present, as representatives, my dear Mama, the Bishop who took part in your direction when he was on earth, and your parents - so that you may remain confirmed even more in my Will, and may receive all the current and the goods which my Will contains; and so that they may be the first to receive the glory of the work of living in my Will. *(sounds a little like a graduation ceremony)*

You are nothing but an atom in my Will, but in this atom I place all the weight of my Will, so that, as you move, the immense sea of my Volition may receive its motion, its waters may ripple, and as though stirred, they may give off their freshness, their fragrances, and may overflow for the good of Heaven and earth. The atom is small, extremely light, and is unable to agitate all the immense sea of my Will; but once all the weight of my Will has been placed in it, it will be capable of everything, and you will give Me the field to release more divine acts from Myself. **You will be like a little stone which is cast into a fount: as it drops, the waters ripple, get rough, and give off their freshness and fragrance.** *(Beautiful simile.)*

However, the little stone does not contain the weight of my Will, and therefore cannot make the fount overflow; but your atom, with the weight of my Will, can not only overwhelm my sea, but flood Heaven and earth. *(The little stone has the density of a nutron star.)*

You will drink all of my Will with all the goods It contains, as though in one gulp; and in another gulp you will let It out. And while you do this, you will multiply my Life and my goods as many times for as many times as you drink It, and for as many times as you release It.*(He has chosento do this in this way… "because: " **man man reached such a point that I cannot look at him but with horror!" so He "***sweep everything away, so as to renew everything")* And if *(as)* the Blessed in Heaven enjoy all the beatitude which my Will contains, and live in It as in their own center, **however, they do not multiply It**, since their merits are fixed in them. You are happier than them, because you can multiply my Life, my Will and my goods. In them, my Will brings beatitude, *(blessings upon their soul)* **while in you It is operative,** *(acts on other souls)* and I ask for your acts in order to multiply Myself. When you operate, I anxiously watch whether you operate in my Will, so as to receive the contentment of seeing Myself multiplied in your act. How attentive you should be, and let nothing escape you!"

May 27, 1922

The prevenient act and the actual act.

Must Read; Directions: At the first rising of the day, fix your will in Mine, decide and confirm that you want to live and operate only in my Volition.)

I was thinking to myself: "If one act done in His Will is so great, how many of them, alas, do I let escape!' And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, there is the prevenient act and the actual act.*(the act that preceeds the actual act, and the actual act)* **The prevenient act is when the soul, at the first rising of the day, fixes her will in Mine,** and decides and confirms that she wants to live and operate only in my Volition. **She anticipates all of her acts and makes them all flow in my Will.** With the **prevenient will**, *(that decision and commitment that soul makes?)* my Sun rises, my Life remains duplicated in all of her acts, as though in one single act; and this makes up for the actual act. *(←His acts make up for our acts done poorly?)* However, the prevenient act can be shaded - obscured by the human ways, by one's own will, by selfesteem, by negligence and other things, which are like clouds before the Sun, that render its light less vivid on the face of the earth.

On the other hand, the actual act is not subject to clouds; on the contrary, it has the virtue of dispelling the clouds, if there are any, and it makes many more suns rise, in which my Life is duplicated, with such vividness of light and heat as to form as many new suns, one more beautiful than the other. However, both of them are necessary: the prevenient act gives the hand, disposes and forms the plane for the actual act; the actual act preserves and expands the plane of the prevenient."

June 1, 1922

Jesus before Pilate. What the Truth is.

(Must Read, Favorite on Only God is Truth, He is acting in a very non merely human way.)

Finding myself in my usual state, I was following the Hours of the Passion of my sweet Jesus, especially when He was presented to Pilate, who asked Him what His Kingdom was. And my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, that was the first time in my terrestrial Life that I dealt with a gentile authority, who asked Me what my Kingdom was. And I

answered him that my Kingdom is not of this world, for if it were of this world, thousands of legions of Angels would defend Me. But with this, I opened my Kingdom to the gentiles, and communicated my celestial doctrines to them; so much so, that Pilate asked me: 'How it this - You are King?!' And immediately I answered him: 'I am King, and I have come into the world to teach the Truth...' With this, I wanted to make my way into his mind in order to make Myself known; so much so that, touched, he asked Me: 'What is the Truth?' But he did not wait for my answer; I did not have the good of making Myself understood. I would have said to him: **'I am the Truth; everything is Truth in Me.** Truth is my patience in the midst of so many insults; Truth is my sweet gaze among so many derisions, slanders, contempts. Truths are my gentle and attractive manners in the midst of so many enemies, who hate Me while I love them, and who want to give Me death, while I want to embrace them and give them Life. *(Is this a redefinition of "truth?, Are they not examples of truths?Later: See Monologue Below)* Truths are my words, full of dignity and of Celestial Wisdom - everything is Truth in Me. The Truth is more than majestic Sun which, no matter how much they try to trample on it, rises more beautiful and bright, to the point of shaming its very enemies, and of knocking them down at its feet. **Pilate asked Me with sincerity of heart, and I was ready to answer. Herod, instead, asked Me with malice and curiosity, and I did not answer.** Therefore, **to those who want to know holy things with sincerity, I reveal Myself more than they expect**; but with those who want to know them with malice and curiosity, I hide Myself, and while they want to make fun of Me, I confuse them and make fun of them.

However, since my Person carried the Truth with Itself, It performed Its office also in front of Herod. My silence at the stormy questions of Herod, my humble gaze, the air of My Person, all full of sweetness, of dignity and of nobility, were all Truths - and operating Truths." *(Monologue: Pilate with malice or curiosity, and If Jesus did reveal His truths, then they Pilate would be open to judgment, since truth is revealed there is less room for mercy. ("You kew it was wrong and you did it anyway?") So Jesus may hide out of mercy and Love. Notice He is not angry at them, but He makes light (fun) of them.)*

Should it not be obvious that only God can define truths, and only God can reveal truths, though once revealed man can pass these truths on or refute them? Jesus is God so He is also Truth. Thus His answer to "What is Truth?" that He would have given as stated above is akin to saying: "Look at me how I am behaving at this moment, is there anything "merely human" about my acts? Am I not acting as only the God-Man would act in these circumstances? See: My acts testify the answer to your question "What is Truth" my acts answer "I Am Truth, for God and I are one.")

June 6, 1922

By living in the Divine Will, Cross and Sanctity become similar to those of Jesus.

(Must Read, PhD carrying your Cross is just the start. (A favorite))

I was thinking to myself: 'How is it that my good Jesus has changed with me? Before, He would be all delighted in letting me suffer; everything was participation of nails and cross. Now, everything has vanished. He no longer delights in letting me suffer; and if sometimes I suffer, He looks at me with such indifference; He no longer shows that taste of the past.'

Now, while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, sighing, told me: **"My daughter, when there are superior tastes, minor tastes loose their delight, their attractiveness, and therefore one looks at them with indifference. The cross** binds grace; but who nourishes it? *(←???)* Who makes it grow to the proper stature? My Will. My Will alone completes everything and allows my highest designs to be accomplished in the soul. If it wasn't for my Will, even the cross, as much power and greatness as it contains, can make souls remain half way. *(←The Cross only gets you half way???)* Oh, how many suffer, but since the continuous nourishment of my Will is missing, they do not reach the destination - the undoing of the human will.*(Ah-Ha! The cross gets you to the next step:Embracing His Will and abandoning your own.)* And the Divine Will cannot give the last blow, the final brush stroke of Divine Sanctity. See, you say that nails and cross have vanished. False, my daughter - false. **Before, your cross was small and incomplete; now my Will, raising you into my Will, makes your cross become large**, and **each act you do in my Volition is a nail that your will receives.** *(Wow! Mind Blown)* And as you live in my Will, yours extends so much as to diffuse in each creature, and for each one of them it gives Me that Life which I gave them, so as to render Me the honor, the glory and the purpose for which I created her. **See, your cross extends not only for you, but for each creature; therefore I see your cross everywhere. Before, I saw it only in you; now I see it everywhere**. Your fusing yourself in my Will, with no personal interest, but only to give Me that which all should give Me, and to give *(to)* all the good that my Will contains to everyone, is only of the Divine Life, not of the human. So, my Will alone is That which forms this Divine Sanctity in the soul. On the other hand, your previous crosses were human sanctity, and that which is human, as holy as it may be, cannot do great things, but small ones; and even less can it elevate the soul to the Sanctity and to the fusion with the works of her Creator; she remains

always in the restriction of a creature. But my Will, destroying all human barriers, flings the creature into the divine Immensity, and everything becomes immense in her: cross, nails, sanctity, love, reparation - everything.

My goal in you was not human sanctity, although it was necessary to first do the small things in you; and this is why I delighted so much. Now, as I made you go further, and having to make you live in my Volition, in seeing your littleness, your

atom, embrace Immensity in order to give Me love and glory for all and for each one, to render Me all the rights of the whole Creation, I am so delighted that all other things give Me no taste any more.

Therefore, your cross, your nails, will be my Will which, keeping yours crucified, will complete the true crucifixion in you - not at intervals, but perennial, fully similar to Mine, who was conceived crucified and died crucified.*(Mind Blown! Yet: so obvious)* My Cross was nourished by the Eternal Will alone, and therefore I was crucified for all and for each one. My Cross marked everyone with Its emblem." *(Monologue: "Pick up your cross and follow me." Matthew 16:24, So which is the important part: The "pick up your cross" part, or the "and following Me" part? We see here that the cross is a necessary part of the training , of "The Plan", it attunes you to do His Will, and to abandon your own. The Victim Soul roll is no longer the primary calling.)*

June 9, 1922

Jesus wants to rest in the soul. Everything in Him is Merciful Love.

(VIL: Since He has not rested from man's sinning since the Fall, when will Jesus Rest In His Creation?)

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus would come very often; and sometimes He would lean His head upon mine, telling me: "My daughter, I need rest. The uncreated Intelligence wants to rest in the created intelligence. But in order to find true rest, I should find in your intelligence all the glory and the contentment which all other intelligences should give Me. **Therefore my Will wants to expand your capacity to be able to find this rest.** No, I am not content if my Will does not place in you all that the others should give Me." Then, He seemed to breathe over my intelligence, and it remained as though chained by many threads of light, for as many created minds as came out of the hands of our Creator. And each thread of light said: "Glory, gratitude, honor… to my God, trice Holy." And Jesus said: "Ah, yes, now I can rest! I find the return of the intelligence of Creation; the created mind is fused with the Uncreated Mind."

Afterwards, He leaned His head upon my heart, and it seemed that He could not find complete rest; so **He placed His mouth over my heart, and breathed in it. At each breath my heart became larger.** Then He added: "Daughter, I am determined to rest; therefore I want to breathe into your heart so much as to place in it all the love which all the rest of Creation should give Me. My rest cannot be perfect if **I do not find the return of the love which came out from Me.** Therefore I want to find in this heart the love that all should give Me. My Volition will make this prodigy in you, and your heart will have a note for everyone, which will say to Me: 'Love'." Then, He leaned His head on my heart again, and rested. How beautiful it was to see Jesus resting! Then He disappeared and came back; and now He wanted to rest on my hands, now on my shoulder… It seemed that He wanted to see whether all of my person was fit to let Him rest. Afterwards He added: "My beloved, how much love I feel for you! All the love which I should give to others, and which they refuse, I concentrate in you. **In you I hear the echo of my creative word: 'Let Us make man in Our Image and Likeness', and I see the fulfillment of it.** Ah! Our Will alone will make man return to his first origin. Our Will will cast all the divine impressions into the human will, and overwhelming one will within the Other, It will carry him on Its wings into the arms of his Creator - not ugly, as sin rendered him; but pure, beautiful and similar to his Creator. Therefore, I want you to receive all the impressions of my Will into yours, so that Heaven and earth may recognize nothing but Divine Will acting in you, by which they will feel as though overwhelmed; and all will receive the good of the divine work in the creature. Therefore, be ready in everything, and be faithful to Me."

After this He came back again, but all afflicted; and He told me: "I feel sad when they think that I am severe, and that I make more use of Justice than of Mercy. They are with Me *("people think…")* as if I were *(would)* to strike them in each thing. Oh, how dishonored I feel by these ones! In fact, this leads them to remain at due distance from Me, and one who is distant cannot receive all the fusion of my Love. **And while they are the ones who do not love Me, they think that I am severe and almost a Being that strikes fear; while by just taking a look at my Life they can only notice that I did only one act of Justice – when, in order to defend the house of my Father, I took the ropes and snapped them to the right and to the left, to drive out the profanators.** *(point well made.)* **All the rest was only Mercy: Mercy my conception, my birth, my words, my works, my steps, the Blood I shed, my pains - everything in Me was Merciful Love.** Yet, they fear Me, while they should fear themselves more than Me."

June 11, 1922

The natural life symbolizes the spiritual life.

(Gold: To have spiritual growth, to nobility, beauty, perfection you must be similar to Jesus)

I was thinking to myself: "How is it that also the spiritual life undergoes so many changes? While one is convinced that this will be his life, then, when he least expects it, he is flung somewhere else, dragging along who knows how many painful consequences which make the heart bleed. **One can say that, because of the so many changes one undergoes, it is a continuous martyrdom.**' And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, indeed the spiritual life must be a continuous martyrdom, because it must be similar to the first and greatest Martyr – Myself. And if it were not so, it cannot not truly be called spiritual life, but larva and shadow of it. Then, it is necessary that it undergo

various changes; this, in order to make it reach the proper stature, and to render it noble, beautiful and perfect. **If the human nature itself, which is less important, undergoes who knows how many changes in order to reach the proper stature, much more so for the spiritual, which is more important than natural life, and superior to it.**

Even more, the natural life symbolizes the spiritual life.

Observe a bit: how many changes does the natural life go through? It is conceived in the maternal womb, and there it remains for as long as nine months in order to form the little body; and when it is formed, it is forced to come out. And if it wanted to remain inside, it would die, because it would lack the space to grow, and so it would suffocate, jeopardizing its life and that of the mother. Now, if this conception were formed outside of the maternal womb, who would provide the blood and the heat to form the little body? **Moreover, since the members are extremely tender, the air itself would kill it.** How much care is needed with the little newborn! Heat, cold, and even being pressed to the maternal bosom can be deadly for him; and therefore swaddling clothes, cradle, milk... If one wanted to give him some other food, the little one would not know how to chew it, and so his life would be put in danger. But then the time also comes when he becomes capable of taking food; the swaddling clothes are removed, and he learns to take a few steps. Do you see? We are still at his infancy, and he has already gone through three changes.

Now, what would one say if this little one, seeing himself placed on the ground so as to take the first step, in fear of being snatched from the arms of his mama, screamed, cried, and refused to have any of it? One would feel sorry for him, because in the arms of his mama he would never become a man; without motion he would not become strong nor developed.

Now, let us come to the true spiritual life. **It is conceived in my womb; my Blood, my Love and my Breath form it.** Then I feed it at my breast; I swaddle it with my graces. Then I continue by making it walk with my Truths. **However, my design is not to form a child to play with - but a copy fully similar to Myself.** And this is why changes occur – for nothing other than to let it reach a mature age and give it all those privileges and qualities which true spiritual life contains. Otherwise, it would remain like a baby in swaddling clothes who, instead of forming my honor and my glory, would form my sorrow and dishonor. But how many are those who remain only newborn, or at most swaddled. Very few are those who work together with Me to become a copy of Myself."

June 15, 1922

The Divine Heartbeat is the little cell of the soul who lives in the Divine Will, and makes everything harmonizes within the creature.

(Must read: PhD on the Eternity of His Divine Will, and you.)A favorite of mine)

Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking about the Holy Will of God; and while I was fusing myself in It, my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, my Eternal Will was the central point of my Life, from the first act of my conception up to my last breath. It preceded Me, It accompanied Me, becoming the Life of my act; and It followed Me, enclosing my act in the eternal sphere of my Will, *(His Will took what was done in time and in His humanity and made those acts eternal (out of time.))* from which it could find no way out. And since my Eternal Will was immense, there was not one point which It would not encircle, nor generation in which It would not dominate. Therefore, it was as though natural for It to form my acts, and to multiply them for all, as if they were for one alone. *(You and I act within time, what we do is limited to that time and limited in scope and power. If what we could have access to 'The Eternal" the limitations of time space and power to reach others would not be there.)*

An individual can give only what he possesses; as much power as he may contain, he cannot give more than what he possesses. *(Of course.)* Now, my Will possessed the Immensity, the Power of the multiplication of acts into as many as It wanted, the Eternity in which It overwhelmed all things present to everyone, as in the beginning of all things, so until the end. **This is why, from the first moment of my conception, the Power of my Will formed as many conceptions for as many creatures as would come to existence.** *(Wait!!! What? Is He saying it was His Conception that made it possible fo all other Humans to conceive? (maybe I'm reading too much into this.)* It multiplied my words, thoughts, works and steps, and extended them from the first to the last man. The Power of the Eternal Volition converted my Blood, my pains, into immense seas of which all could avail themselves. *(Mediate on this, it is immense!)* If it wasn't for the prodigy of the Supreme Will, my very Redemption would have been individual, circumscribed, and only for a few generations.

Now, my Will has not changed: what It was, It is, and will be. *(This is planned… No! This Has happened… before any human was ever born?)* More so, since I Myself came upon earth, **and I came to tie once again the Divine Will to the human.** *(mind blown!)* And for the soul who does not escape from this tie and places herself at the mercy of the Divine Will, letting herself be preceded, accompanied and followed, enclosing her act in my Volition, that which happened to Me, happens to her. *(Monologue: Notice: You have no power here. All the power is in Jesus. But, If you do as He asks, He will do as He promises, and envelope you and your acts in His Eternal and Divine Will. As with the Holy Eucharist and His other promises, all the power is His, but He will not force you to do anything, You must want, you must ask.)*

See, as you were fusing your thoughts, your words, your works, your reparations, your little love in my Will, I extended them, I multiplied them, and they became antidote for each thought and for each work, reparation for each offense, and love for each love that is due to Me. *(This is not "The Magic of Luisa", it is Jesus the desire (the Will) of Jesus.)* **And if this does not happen, it is the human will's fault, which, not abandoning itself completely prey to the Divine Will**, does not take everything, nor can it give itself to everyone. So it feels the sensations of what is human which make it unhappy, circumscribe it, impoverish it, and render it incomplete. **This is the reason for all my interest that your will live in Mine, and that you understand well what it means to live in It**, as much as it is possible for a creature**; because if you do this, you will have obtained everything, and will give Me everything."**

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Having said this, He disappeared. But later He came back again, and made Himself seen all wounded. Those wounds formed many little cells in which Jesus called the souls, to enclose them and keep them safe. I said to Him: 'My Love, what about my little cell – where is it, so that I may enclose myself in it, never to go out again?' **And Jesus: "My daughter, for you there are no little cells in my Body, because one who lives in my Will cannot live in one compartment of Mine, but must live in the heartbeat of my Heart.** The heartbeat is the center and the life of the human body; if the heartbeat ceases, life ceases. The heartbeat maintains the blood circulation, the heat, the breathing, and therefore the strength and the activity of the members. **If the heartbeat is not regular, all the human faculties are in disorder; even the intelligence loses liveliness, ingenuity and the fullness of the intellectual light. In fact, in creating man, I placed a special sound in his heart, to which I bound the eternal harmony, in such a way that if the heartbeat is healthy, everything is harmony in the creature.**

Now, my Will is like the heartbeat in the creature. If It palpitates, sanctity harmonizes, the virtues harmonize – she harmonizes between Heaven and earth; her harmony extends up to the Sacrosanct Trinity. This is why for you there is my heartbeat that offers itself as a little cell in order to enclose you in it, and so that, palpitating with one single heartbeat, you may harmonize between Heaven and earth, circulate in the past, in the present and in the future, and be present in everything - you circulating in Me, and I in you."

June 19, 1922

Every time the soul operates in the Eternal Will, she gives God the field to release new beatitudes and new contentments.

(Gold. You do your tiny part, He does all the rest.)

Continuing in my usual state, I felt submerged in the Supreme Will of my sweet Jesus. It seemed to me that every little act of mine done in the Divine Will made new contentments come out from the Divine Majesty; and my lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, I possess such contentments, happiness and beatitudes that I could give ever new joys and beatitudes in every instant. So, every time the soul operates in my Will, she gives Me the field to release new beatitudes and new contentments which I possess. And since my Will is immense and invades everyone and everything, as they come out, they flow over the soul who is operating in my Will, as the primary cause for which my beatitudes are being released, and then they circulate in everyone, both in Heaven and on earth. Therefore, as many times as you operate in my Will, so many more beatitudes and joys do you make Me release, and I feel the contentment of sharing the joys I possess.

My Will wants to release what It possesses, but It keeps looking for one who would give It the occasion, one who is disposed to receive, one who prepares a little place in her soul in which to place these new contentments of Mine. Now, by wanting to do my Will, the soul opens the doors of my Volition, and emptying herself of her own volition, she prepares a little place for Me in which to place my goods. And as she enters into my Will to operate, she gives Me the occasion to release new beatitudes from Myself. Therefore, I anxiously await that the soul come to operate in my Eternal Volition, in order to unleash a new joy from Myself, and make Myself known as the God Who is never exhausted, and Who always has something to give to one who does my Will."

June 23, 1922

One who is not completely empty of his own will cannot have a sure knowledge of the Will of God. The Truths about the Divine Will are more than Sun.

(Gold, Thuths of His Divine Will are Hidden, we don't know nothing yet.)

I was thinking to myself: 'Jesus says many things about His Most Holy Will, but it seems that He is not understood, even by the Confessors themselves. They seem doubtful, and in the face of a light so immense, they are neither illuminated nor drawn to love a Will so lovable.' Now, while I was thinking of this, my always lovable Jesus, throwing His arm around my neck, told me: "My daughter, do not be surprised at this. One who is not completely empty of his own will cannot have a sure knowledge of Mine, because the human will forms the cloud between Mine and his, and hinders the knowledge of the value and the effects which Mine contains. But in spite of this, they cannot say that it is not light.

See, also the things which can be seen down here are not understood by man. Who can ever tell how I created the Sun, or how much light and heat it contains? Yet, they see it, they enjoy its effects; it is with them all day, and its heat and light follow them everywhere. Yet, with all this, they neither know nor can they tell its height, or the light and heat it possesses. And if anyone

wanted to rise in order to know it, the light would eclipse him, and the heat would burn him up. Therefore, man is forced to keep his eyes low and enjoy its light, without being able to investigate it, contenting himself with saying: 'It is Sun'.

So, if this happens with the Sun which can be seen and which I created for the natural good of man, more so with the truths, which contain – oh! how much more light and heat than the Sun itself; especially the truths that regard my Will, which contain eternal effects, goods and value. Who can ever measure all that It contains? It would be as though wanting to be eclipsed. It would be better for them to lower their foreheads and enjoy the light which my truth brings, loving it and making that little light which the human intelligence comprehends their own; rather than putting it aside, as something

which does not belong to them, because they do not comprehend all the fullness of its light. So, they enjoy the light of the Sun as much as they can, although they do not comprehend it; they make use of it in order to work, to walk, to look, and – oh, how they long for the day, so that its light may keep them company and live with them! But then, my truths, which are more than light and make the Sun of the day rise in the human minds, are neither regarded, nor loved, nor longed for, and are considered as a trifle. What sorrow! **However, when I see that they put my truths aside, I put them aside,** and I allow my truths to follow their course with souls who long for them and love them, and use their light in order to model their lives and become one with them. Do you think that I have told you everything about the truths, the effects and the value that my Truth contains? Oh, how many more Suns do I have to make rise! And do not be surprised if you do not understand everything. Be content with living of Its light - this is enough for Me."

June 26, 1922

Isolation and loneliness of Jesus in the midst of creatures.

(Gold: I am so alone!, man: ungrateful, abandons Me, never even giving me a 'thank You'.)

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came; and since I had been all contracted for a few days, to the point of feeling incapable of motion, taking my hands in His, He told me: "My daughter, let me loosen you up." And placing Himself close to me, He put my arms on His shoulders, telling me: "Now you are loose. Cling to me, for I have come to keep you company and to receive yours in exchange. **See, I am the God isolated by creatures; I live in their midst, I am life of each one of their acts, while they keep Me as if I were not with them.** Oh, how I cry over my loneliness! I have had the same lot as the Sun: while it lives in the midst of all with its light and heat, and there is no fecundity which does not come from it, and with its heat it purifies the earth from so many filthy things, and its goods are incalculable which, with magnanimity, it makes descend upon all, yet, it lives up high, always alone, while man, ungrateful, never sends a 'thank you' to it, or a sign of gratitude.

So I am - alone! always alone, while, being in their midst, I am light of every thought, sound of every word, motion of every work, step of every foot, beat of every heart. Yet, man, ungrateful, leaves Me alone, and he says not a 'thank You' to Me, not one 'I love You'.

I remain isolated in his intelligence, because he uses the light I give to him for himself, and maybe even to offend Me. I remain isolated in his words, because many times the sound that they form serves to blaspheme against Me. I remain isolated in his works, which he uses to kill Me; in his steps and in his heart, which are intent only on disobeying Me and on loving what does not belong to Me. Oh, how this loneliness weighs on Me! But my Love, my magnanimity, is so great that, more than Sun, I continue my course, and in my course I keep investigating whether anyone wants to keep Me company in so much loneliness. And as I find him, I form my perennial company in him, and I lavish all my graces upon him. This is why I have come to you - I was tired of so much loneliness. Never leave Me alone, my daughter."

July 6, 1922

Blessing which Jesus gave to His Mama before the Passion. One who lives in the Divine Will is the depository of the Sacramental Life of Jesus.

(Must Read; PhD: Luisa given primacy over all; (relating to His Sacramental Life?) (A favorite of Doubters I bet)

I was thinking of Jesus, and accompanying Him in the Hour of the Passion when He went to His Divine Mama to ask for Her holy blessing; and my most sweet Jesus in my interior told me: "**My daughter, before my Passion, I wanted to bless my Mama and be blessed by Her**. However, I did not bless only my Mama, but all creatures, and not only those which are animate, **but also the inanimate.***(wow!)* I saw the creatures weak, covered with wounds, poor; my Heart had a throb of sorrow and of tender compassion, and I said: "Poor humanity, how decayed you are! I want to bless you, **so that you may rise again from your decay.** *(The words of His blessing?-->)* May my blessing impress in you the triple seal of the Power, the Wisdom and the Love of the Three Divine Persons, and may it restore your strength, heal you and enrich you. And in order to surround you with defenses, I bless all things created by Me, that you may receive them all blessed by Me. *(What kind of power is unleased when God blesses creation like this?)* I bless for you the light, the air, the fire, the food, so that you may remain as though submerged and covered by my blessings. **But since you did not deserve this blessing, I wanted to bless my Mama, using Her as channel through which my blessing might reach you.** *(Mind Blown!)* And just as my Mama requited Me with Her blessings, I want creatures to requite Me with their blessings; but – **alas, instead of repaying Me blessings, they repay Me with offenses and maledictions.**

(Curses (esp. magical ones)) Therefore, my daughter, enter into my Will, and rising upon the wings of all created things, seal all of them with the blessings that all should give Me, and bring the blessings of all to my sorrowful and tender Heart."

Then, after I did this, as though to repay me, He said to me: "My beloved daughter, I bless you in a special way: I bless your heart, your mind, your motion, your word, your breath - I bless all of you, and everything in you."

After this, I continued with the other Hours of the Passion, and **while I was following the Eucharistic Supper**, *(Notice she is not saying, "while I was thinking about…" but that she was "following "… as if she was there?)* my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and with the point of His finger, **He knocked strongly within my interior, so much so, that I heard Him with my ears,** *(How is this a thing?)* and I said to myself: 'What may Jesus want, that He is knocking?' And He, calling me, told me: "It was not enough to knock for you to hear Me, but also to call you so as to be listened to. *(This sounds like it will be important…)* Listen, my daughter:

while I instituted the Eucharistic Supper, I called everyone around Me, I looked at all generations, from the first to the last man, in order to give my Sacramental Life to all - and not once, but as many times as they need food for their bodies**. I wanted to constitute Myself as food for the soul, and I felt very sad at seeing that my Sacramental Life would be surrounded by scorn, by indifference, and even by ruthless death.** I felt ill; I experienced all the grips of death of my Sacramental Life, so harrowing and repeated. Then I looked better; I made use of the Power of my Will, and I called around Me the souls who would live in my Will. Oh, how happy I felt! I felt surrounded by these souls, whom the Power of my Will kept as though submerged, and for whom my Will was the center of their lives. **I saw my Immensity in them, and I found Myself well defended from all;** and to them I entrusted my Sacramental Life. I deposited It in them, so that they would not only take care of It**, but repay Me for each consecrated Host with one life of theirs.** *(???)* **And this happens naturally, because my Sacramental Life is animated by my Eternal Will, and the life of these souls has the life of my Will as its center.** Therefore, when my Sacramental Life is formed, my Volition, acting in Me, acts also in them, and I feel their life in my Sacramental Life. **They multiply with Me in each Host, and I feel I am given life for life.**

Oh, how I rejoiced in seeing you as the first one - you, whom called in a special way to form your life in my Will! I made in you the first deposit of all my Sacramental Lives, and I entrusted you to the Power and the Immensity of the Supreme Volition, that they might render you capable of receiving this deposit. From that time you were present to Me, and I constituted you as depository of my Sacramental Life; and in you, all the other souls who would live in my Will. *(Wow! This is quite the Divine declaration)* I gave you primacy over all; *(All = everything? Or all things related to protecting His Sacramental Life?)* and with reason, because my Will is subject to no one - even over the Apostles and the Priests. *(Mind Blown!)* In fact, if they consecrate Me, however they do not remain as life together with Me - on the contrary, they leave Me alone and forgotten, not caring about Me; while these souls would be life within my own Life - inseparable from Me. This is why I love you so much – it is my own Will that I love in you."

July 10, 1922

Living in the Divine Will is to repeat the real life of Jesus, not only in the soul, but also in the body.

(Must Read, PhD, on what the Divine Will shall bring.(Seems weird so yeh! Another favorite of Doubters))

Continuing in my usual state, I felt my always lovable Jesus in my interior - but so real that now I would feel Him squeeze my heart so tightly as to make me suffer; now He would clasp His arms around my neck to the point of suffocating me; now He would sit on my heart, assuming an air of dominion and command, and I would feel as though annihilated and then risen again to new life under His command... But who can say what He did in my interior, and what I felt? I believe it is better to pass over it in silence. *(This seems very cruel, the detractors will call it demonic.)*

Then, while I was feeling His real presence in my interior, He told me: "My daughter, rise, rise more - but so high as to reach the womb of the Divinity; your life will be among the Divine Persons. See, in order to make you reach this point, I formed my Life in you, I enclosed my Eternal Volition in whatever you do, and there It flows in a marvelous and surprising way, as my Volition is acting in you in a continuous immediate act. Now, after I have formed my Life in you, with my Will acting in you, in your acts, your will has remained soaked, transfused, in such a way that my Volition possesses a life upon the earth.

Now it is necessary that you rise and carry with you my Life, my Will, **so that my Volition of the earth and That of Heaven may fuse together,** and you may live for some time in the womb of the Divinity, *(after she dies?. Later this is intimate closeness INSIDE Jesus)* where your volition will be acting in Mine, in order to expand it as much as a creature can be capable of. **Then, you** *(Luisa)* **will descend again upon the earth**, bringing the power and the prodigies of My Will, in such a way that the creatures will be shaken, they will open their eyes, and many will know what it means to live in my Will - to live in the likeness to their Creator. *(Not a second coming of Jesus (yet) but a coming of His Will in a way that mankind will be shaken (by her coming or by the power and prodigies of His Will (By these writings) … I wonder if there will be a physical manifestation of if this is all spiritual or intellectual?)* **This will be the beginning of the coming of my Kingdom upon earth, and of the final fulfillment of my Will.**

Do you think that living in my Will is something trivial? There is nothing that equals It, nor sanctity that matches It. It is the real Life, not a fantastic one, as some may think; and this Life of Mine is not only in the soul, but also in the body. But do you know how this Life of Mine is formed? My Eternal Will is that of the soul, and my heartbeat, palpitating in her heart, forms my Conception; her love, her pains, and all of her acts done in my Will form my Humanity, and make Me grow so much that I cannot remain hidden, nor can she help feeling Me. Don't you feel Me, alive, in your interior? This is why I told you that the Sanctity of living in my Will cannot be matched by anything else; all other sanctities will be like little lights, while It will be the great Sun transfused in its Creator."

Now, in order to obey, and with great repugnance, I will say how I feel my Jesus in my interior: I feel Him at the place of my heart, almost in a visible way; now I hear Him praying, and many times I hear Him with the ears of my body, and I pray together with Him; now suffering, and He makes me hear His interrupted and labored breath, and I feel it in my breathing, so much so, that I am forced to pant together with Him. And since all creatures are contained in Him, I feel His breath diffusing as life in all human motions and breaths, and I diffuse myself together with Him. Now I feel Him moan and agonize; now I feel Him move His arms and stretch them within mine; now sleeping, and my interior remains in deep silence. But who can say everything? Jesus alone can say what He operates in me, for I don't have adequate words to manifest it. I did it only to obey, with highest torment for my soul, and for fear that Jesus might be displeased; because He bears with me as long as obedience does not command me; but if obedience commands, only the FIAT is left to me, otherwise it would annihilate me. I hope that everything be for His glory, and to my confusion.

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July 14, 1922

How God is naturally inclined to generate beings similar to Himself. Luisa, the one who generates the Kingdom of the Divine Will in others.

(PhD: Luisa gets teacher's training on: the Womb of The Divinity)

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus carried me outside of myself, up into the womb of the Eternal One. But while I was swimming in that womb - and I am unable to say what I felt and what I understood, because I lack the words to express myself - my always lovable Jesus told me: "Beloved daughter of Our Will, I have brought you into the womb of Our Divinity, so that your will may extend more within Ours, and may participate in Our way of acting. **Our Divinity is naturally inclined to generate; It does nothing but generate continuously, and all things created by Us carry with them the virtue of generating.** *(1828 dictionary: Generate - To beget; to procreate; to propagate; to produce a being similar to the parent.)*

The Sun generates light in each human eye, in each work and step; it seems that it multiplies for each man, for each plant and for each point of the earth. If it did not have this virtue, this connection with its Creator who generates, by no means could the Sun give light to all and be at everyone's disposal. *(so: Not Nuclear Fusion, or Nuclear Fusion comes from God's acts.)* The flower generates another flower, fully similar to itself; the seed generates another seed; man generates another man. All things carry with them the virtue of generating from their Creator. So, We are so very naturally inclined to generate and to reproduce from Ourselves beings similar to Ourselves.

This is why I have called you into Our womb, *(Inside God)* so that, as you live with Us, your will, diffusing within Ours, may expand and generate Sanctity, Light and Love together with Us; and multiplying in everyone with Us, it may generate in others that which it has received from Us. This is the only thing, wanted by Us, which is left for Us to fulfill with regard to Creation: that Our Will act in the creature as It acts in Us. *(Mind Blown)* Our Love wants to unleash Our Will from Our womb in order to place It in the creature, but It keeps looking for one who is disposed, who would recognize It and appreciate It, in order to generate in her what It generates in Us. **This is the reason for so many graces, so many manifestations about my Will:** it is the Sanctity of my Will that demands that It be known, loved and revered, before being placed in the soul; that It be able to display all Its virtue and power within her, and that It be surrounded by the cortege of our own graces. So, everything I do to you is nothing other than equipping and adorning the dwelling of my Will. Therefore, be attentive; here in Our womb you will learn Our ways better, and you will receive all the prerogatives which befit the designs We have formed over you."

July 16, 1922

In order to reign, the Sanctity of living in the Divine Will must be known.

(PhD :the finishing touches which My creative hand will use to make the creature similar to Me, is not yet known.)

Since the Confessor had told me that I had to let copying be done from my writings of that which blessed Jesus made me write on the different virtues, I felt a pain in me, a martyrdom, in letting what Jesus had told me come out. So, as blessed Jesus came, I said to Him: 'My Love, only for me these martyrdoms - that I myself have to be the instrument for putting out what You have manifested to me. More so, since in having to put out what You told Me, I am forced in certain things to put out also myself. My Jesus, what martyrdom! Yet, although with highest torture for my soul, I am forced to obey. Give me strength, help me! This was only for me! You have said so many things to others, and given many graces to them, but no one has known anything; and if something has become known after their death, the rest remained all buried with them. I alone had to get this martyrdom!'

And Jesus all goodness told me: "My daughter, courage, do not lose heart too much. I will be with you also in this. Before my Will, yours must disappear; and then, it is the Sanctity of my Will that wants to be known; here is the reason. *(:)***The Sanctity of living in my Will has no path, nor doors, nor keys, nor rooms - It invades everything.** It is like the air that one breathes: everyone must and can breathe it. By just wanting it, and putting the human will aside, the Divine Volition will let Itself be breathed by the soul, and will give her the life, the effects, the value of the Life of my Volition. *(Is it really just that simple?)* But if It is not known, how can they love and want a living so holy, and the greatest glory that the creature can give Me? The sanctity of other virtues is enough known in the whole Church, and whoever wants it, can copy it; this is why I was not concerned with multiplying that same knowledge. **But the Sanctity of living in my Will, the effects and the value It contains, the finishing touch which my creative hand will give to the creature in order to make her similar to Me, is not yet known.** This is the reason for all my haste, so that what I told you be manifested; and if you did not do so, you would constrain my **Will, imprison within Me the flames which devour Me, and make Me delay the complete glory that Creation owes Me**. **However, I want things to come out orderly, because one missing word, one broken nexus, connection or sentence, instead of shedding light, would cast darkness about Me, and instead of making creatures give Me glory and love, would make them remain indifferent.** Therefore, be attentive; I want what I have said to come out whole."

And I: 'But in order to put your part entirely, I am forced to put part of mine.'

And Jesus: "And what do you mean by this? If we have made the way together, do you want Me to come out into the field alone? **And then, whom should I point out and place as example to be imitated, if the one whom I instructed and who has the practice of the way to live in My Will does not want to be known?** My daughter, this is absurd." *(I think this is His answer to the critics, those who say "Luisa is making herself to be something greater than all the saints, even Mary, simply put: someone has to be first to live IN His Will…"there has to be someone to point at.")*

'Ah, Jesus, in what a maze You throw me! I feel I am dying! I hope that your FIAT will give me the strength.'

"Therefore, remove your will, and my FIAT will do everything."

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July 20, 1922

The living in my Will must graft in the soul all that the Divine Will did and made Jesus suffer in His Humanity.

(PhD: Must Read: Luisa to be a mirror Of Jesus, to suffer in Her Will (a unknown) number of deaths)

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came and plunged me so deep into His Will, that even if I wanted to go out, it would have been impossible for me. It happened to me as to a person who has willingly allowed himself to be flung from his own little place to an interminable place; and in seeing the length of the way, of which he knows not even the boundaries, he gives up the thought of tracing his little place, but he is happy of his lot. So, while I was swimming in the immense sea of the Divine Will, my sweet Jesus told me: "Dearest daughter of my Will, I want to make of you a repeater of my Life. **The living in my Will must graft in the soul all that my Will did and made Me suffer in my Humanity. My Will tolerates no dissimilarities.**

See, **my Eternal Will imposed on my Humanity to accept as many deaths for as many creatures as would have life in the light of the day***;(Mind Blown. But is: " as many creatures as would have life in the light of the day" every human being who has ever lived or Just those in His Will?)* and my Humanity accepted these deaths with love, so much so, that the Eternal Volition made as many marks in my Humanity for as many deaths as I was to suffer. Now, would you want Me to mark your will with as many marks as Mine received, so that you may suffer as many deaths as I suffered?"

I said: 'Fiat.'

And Jesus, with both mastery and speed, marked my will with many marks of death – as many as He had, telling me: "Be attentive and strong in suffering these deaths; more so, since from these deaths life will come out **for as many** other creatures." *(Notice how cryptic:Hundreds?, thousands, Millions, Billions?144,000?)* Now, while He was saying this, He touched me with His own creative hands; and as He touched me, He created suffering - such as to make me feel mortal pains. He tore my heart, and wounded it in a thousand ways - now with arrows of fire, now with arrows so ice-cold as to make me numb; now He squeezed it so tightly that I remained immobile. But who can say everything? He alone can say what He was doing.

I felt crushed, annihilated, and I almost feared I wouldn't have enough strength; and He, as though wanting to rest from the pains He had given me, continued: "What do you fear? Perhaps that my Will may not have enough strength to sustain you in the pains I want to give you? Or that you might go out of the boundaries of my Will? This will never be. Don't you see how many immense seas my Will has extended around you, in such a way that you yourself cannot find the way out? All the truths, the effects, the values, the knowledges I manifested to you have been as many seas by which you have been surrounded; and yet more seas will I continue to extend.

Courage, my daughter; all this is necessary to the Sanctity of living in my Will - to generate likeness between Me and the soul. **So I did with my Mama: I did not tolerate even one little pain, or act or good which I did, in which She would not participate**. **One was the Will that animated Us, and therefore, when I suffered deaths and pains, or when I worked, She**

would die, suffer, work together with Me. In her soul She was to be my faithful copy, in such a way that, in reflecting Myself in Her, I would find another Myself. Now, that which I did with my Mama, I want to do with you – **after Her, I place you**. *(← Attention Here Critics,)* **I want the Most Holy Trinity to be reflected on earth: Myself, my Mama, and you.** And this is necessary, so that through a creature my Will may have Its operating Life upon earth. And how can It have this operating Life if I did not give what my Will contains, and what It made my Humanity suffer? My Will had true operating Life in Me and in my inseparable Mama; now I want It to have it in you. One creature is absolutely necessary to Me *(A first or this specific creature Luisa?)* – so my Will has established**; the others will be conditioned."**

I felt all confused. I understood what Jesus was saying, and I felt my poor being more annihilated and destroyed. I felt so unworthy that I thought to myself: 'What a mistake Jesus is making! There are so many good souls that He could have chosen!' But while I was thinking of this within myself, He added: "Poor daughter, your littleness dissolves when it is near Me; **but so I have decided.** I had to take her from the human race; had I not taken you, I would have taken another creature; but since you are the littlest one, I raised you on my knees, I nourished you at my breast like a little baby. So, I feel my own Life in you, and therefore I fixed my gaze on you; I looked at you over and over again and, pleased, I called the Father and the Holy Spirit to look at you as well and, unanimously, We chose you. Therefore, all that is left to you is to be faithful to Me, and to embrace with love the life, the pains, the effects, and everything that Our Will wants."

July 24, 1922

Bonds between Jesus and each soul. Correspondence to grace.

(Must Read; PhD, What does it mean to ask: Would you die for your brother?John 15:13, 1 John 3:16)

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came with enchanting majesty and love, and showed me all generations, from the first to the last man, and **each of them was bound and tied to my sweet Jesus**. The bond was such that it seemed to multiply for each creature, in such a way that each one had Him for herself alone, and that Jesus gave each Life of His to suffer any pain and death which each one should suffer, so as to be able to say to the Celestial Father: "My Father, in each creature You will have as many of Myself, who will give You, for each one, that which everyone owes You." *(Sin stops us from being worthy of Etenal Life. So each creature is worthy of death, some have sinned so much they are worthy of more than one death. Jesus is bound to everyone of them so He is able to say to the Father, I Will die 12 times for Sam, 6 times for Jill, die 18 times and suffer xxx for Fred…etc.)*

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While I was seeing this, my sweet Jesus told me: "**My daughter, do you also want to accept the bond with each being, so that there may be no dissimilarity between Me and you?"** *(It seems what is being said here is: Jesus has already paid for paid the ransom for their deaths, but in the end; humans must help "pay the bank back" for the debt and the sinful ways of their brothers. (I think…) This will be a hard for critics of The Divine Will and Luisa to accept/)*

I don't know how, I felt as if the weight of all were leaning on my shoulders. I saw my unworthiness and weakness, and I felt such repugnance as to feel faint, to the point that blessed Jesus, having compassion for me, took me in His arms and pressed me to His Heart, **letting me place my mouth at the opening of the wound that pierced Him, telling me: "Drink, my daughter, the Blood which gushes forth from this wound, that you may receive the strength that you lack.** *(Also hard for "critics" to swallow who want to see this with strictly human eyes. As It was back when Jesus first said " For this is My blood of the new testament, which is shed for many for the remission of sins," "drink of it." Mat 26:28, 27)* Courage, do not fear, I will be with you. We will share all the weight, the work, the pains and the deaths. This is why I tell you, 'be attentive and faithful' - because my Grace wants correspondence; otherwise, it takes nothing to go down. *(Addressed to 'Critics" I think:)***What does it take to open and to close one's eyes? It takes nothing. Yet, see the great good of keeping them opened, and the great harm of keeping them closed.** *(Profound.)* By keeping them opened, the eyes are filled with light - with the Sun; and with this light the hand can work, the foot can walk safely and without stumbling; one can distinguish objects, whether they are good or bad; one can reorder things, read, write.. Now, what does it take to lose all this good? Closing one's eyes! – and then the hand cannot work, the foot cannot walk, and if it does, it is subject to stumbling; one can no longer distinguish objects; he reduces himself to inability... Such is the correspondence: nothing **but opening the eyes of the soul. And as one opens them, light comes to the mind, my image is reflected in all that she does, copying Me faithfully;** in such a way that she does nothing but receive continuous light from Me, so as to convert all of her being into light. **On the other hand, lack of correspondence plunges the soul into darkness, and renders her inactive."**

July 28, 1922

Likeness of the soul to Jesus, not only in the deaths of pain, but also in those of love.

(Must Read PhD on: "If it is possible, let this chalice pass from Me!")

I felt all immersed in His Most Holy Will, and my sweet Jesus, on coming, told me: "**My daughter, identify your intelligence with Mine, so that yours may circulate in all the intelligences of creatures, and receive the bond of each of their thoughts,***(So this must be something that Jesus currently does with every human being?)* **in order to substitute them** with

as many other thoughts done in my Will, and **so that I may receive the glory as if all thoughts were done in a divine manner**.*(Luisa is going to "substitute" our thoughts with thoughts that include His Will.?)* Expand your will in Mine - nothing must escape you which is not caught in the net of my Will and of yours**. My Will in Me and my Will in you must fuse together and have the same endless boundaries;** but I need that your will be disposed to extend within Mine, and that nothing escape it of the things created by Me, so that in all things I may hear the echo of the Divine Will in the human will, and generate my Likeness in it. *(It is not the thoughts of every human being per se, but that these thoughts consider Jesus in some way I assume .I can't imagine Luisa dealing with the thoughts of a quantum physists or a great artist, but I may be wrong.))* See, my daughter, I suffered double deaths for each creature - one of love and another of pain. *(Mind Blown: (one death for each soul? Billions? Of deaths))* **In creating her, I created her as a complex, *(←???)* all made of love, so that nothing but love was to come out of her, so much so, that my Love and hers were to be in continuous currents. However, not only did man not love Me, but ungrateful, he offended Me, and so I had to repay my Divine Father for this lack of love, accepting one death of love for each one, and another one of pain for the offenses."**

But while he was saying this, I saw my sweet Jesus all in one flame which consumed Him and gave Him death for each one; even more, I could see that each thought, word, motion, work, step, etc., were as many flames which consumed Jesus and vivified Him.

Then Jesus added: "Would you not want my likeness? Would you not accept the deaths of love, as you accepted the deaths of pain?" *(Divine Justice would decree that with a lack of love from the creature that creature deserves death, (no Heaven! Or the end of that soul. Jesus Dies instead for us))*

And I: 'Ah, my Jesus, I don't know what happened to me. I still feel great repugnance for having accepted those of pain; how could I accept those of love, which seem harder to me? I tremble at the mere thought of it; my poor nature is annihilated more – it is undone. Help me, give Me strength, for I feel I cannot go on any more.'

And Jesus, all goodness, but determined, added: "Poor daughter of Mine, courage, do not fear, and do not want to Edit trouble yourself because of the repugnance you feel. Rather, in order to reassure you, I tell you that this too is likeness to Me. You must know that also my Humanity, as Holy as It was, **and immensely eager to suffer**, felt this repugnance**. But it was not mine; it was all the repugnance that creatures felt in doing good and in accepting the pains which they deserved.** And I had to suffer these pains which tortured Me not a little, in order to give them the inclination to good, and to render their pains sweeter**;** *(People feel repugnance in doing good (His will) , and they feel even more repugnance at accepting the pain they justly deserve. It is this repugnance to doing Good and Divine Justice was felt by Jesus in His Humanity ... →)* to the point that in the Garden I cried out to the Father: 'If it is possible, let this chalice pass from Me!' *(Mind Blown!)* **Do you think it was I? Ah, no! - you deceive yourself. I loved suffering to folly; I loved death to give life to my children**.*(Mind Blown)* **It was the cry of the whole human family that echoed in my Humanity, and I, crying out together with them to give them strength, repeated as many as three times:** 'If it is possible, let this chalice pass from Me!' I was speaking in the name of all, as if it were my own thing; but I felt crushed.

So, the repugnance that you feel is not yours - it is the echo of Mine. If it were yours, I would have withdrawn. Therefore, my daughter, since I want to generate from Myself another Image of Myself, I want you to accept; and I Myself want to mark these, my deaths of love in your will, expanded and consumed within Mine." And as He was saying this, He marked me with His holy hand, and disappeared. May everything be for the Glory of God.

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July 30, 1922

Luisa feels repugnance in letting the writings come out. Laments of Jesus.

In letting copying being done from my writings, in obedience to the Confessor, of that which Jesus had told me about virtues, I wanted to have it copied without saying that it was Jesus who had told me that. And He, on coming, displeased, said to me: "My daughter, why do you want to hide Me? Am I perhaps a dishonored person, that you don't want to mention my name? When one speaks about a good, a saying, a work, a truth from a dishonored person, one does not want to say who that person is, so as not to cause the loss of the esteem, of the glory, of the prestige and of the effect contained in that good, in that saying, etc. In fact, if one says who the person is, it will not be appreciated and will lose all its beauty, since others will know that the source from which it comes deserves no appreciation. On the other hand, if he is a good and honored person, first one mentions the name of that person, so as to make whatever he said or did stand out more and be more appreciated; and then talks about what he did or said.

So, do I not deserve that my name be placed before my words? Ah, how badly you treat Me! I did not expect this sorrow from you! Yet, I have been so generous with you; I have manifested to you many things about Me; I have let you know many things, and the most intimate ones, about Me, which I have not done with others. You should have been more generous in making Me known; instead - so sparing! Others would have manifested the little I told them by trumpets, in order to make Me known and

loved. You, instead, want to hide Me. I don't like this at all." *(I think He's toying with her, I imagine all this being said with a grin on His face., it put a grin on mine. He knows how much she venerates and loves Him.)*

Confused and humiliated to the summit, I said to Him: 'My Jesus, forgive me, You are right; it is because of the great repugnance I feel. This putting my will into how I should come out tortures me. Have pity on me, give me more strength and grace, and make my heart larger, so that I may never again give you this sorrow.' And Jesus: "I bless you, so that your heart may receive more grace, and may be more generous in making Me known and loved." *(Question: When the God of all Creation blesses you like this, what actually happens?)*

August 2, 1922

Likeness to Jesus in His greatest pain: the abandonment of the Divinity in His sufferings.

(Must Read, PhD, Was His Divinity hidden from His Humanity during His Passion?)

Finding myself in my usual state, I saw myself all confused and as though separated from my sweet Jesus, to the point that, as He came, I said to Him: 'My Love, how things have changed for me! Before, I used to feel so identified with You that I felt no division between me and You, and in the very pains I suffered You were with me. Now, the complete opposite: if I suffer, I feel separated from You, and **if I see You** before me or inside of me, it is in the appearance of a judge who condemns me to the penalty - to death; and You no longer take part in the pains that You Yourself give me. Yet, You tell me: "Rise more and more"; while I am descending.'

And Jesus, interrupting me, told me: "My daughter, how you are deceiving yourself! This is happening because you accepted, and I marked in you the deaths and the pains which I suffered for each creature. *(Mind Blown, See September 5, 1922)* My Humanity too found Itself in these painful conditions. **It** *(His Humainty)* **was inseparable from my Divinity; yet, since my Divinity was untouchable by the pains, nor capable of suffering any shadow of pain, my Humanity found Itself alone in suffering, while my Divinity was only the spectator of the pains and deaths which I suffered.** *(Wow, mind blown again)* Even more, **It** *(now His Divinity)* was my inexorable *(←impossible to persuade)* judge, who wanted to be paid the penalty of each pain of each creature. Oh, how my Humanity trembled! I remained crushed before that Supreme Light and Majesty, in seeing Myself covered with the sins of all, and with the pains and deaths that each one deserved! It was the greatest pain of my Life – that while I was One with the Divinity and inseparable from It, in the pains I remained alone, and as though separated. *((Was it the separation from His Divinity that amplified the pains?)*

So, since I have called you to my likeness, what is the wonder if, while you feel Me within you, you see Me as the spectator of your pains which I Myself inflict upon you, and you feel as though separated from Me? **Yet, your pain is nothing but the shadow of Mine;** and just as my Humanity was never separated from the Divinity, so I assure you that you are never separated from Me. These are the effects that you feel; but then, more than ever, I form one single thing with you. Therefore, courage, faithfulness, and do not fear."

(Monologue: What does this mean really?

*Jesus in His humanity felt these pains, I get that, But… Jesus said His "Divinity was only the **spectator** of the pains and deaths which I suffered" So could He see His Divinity seeing Himself, or was His Divinity Hidden from His Humainity while His Divinity could see Him? How does "being separated" add to the pain?*

This hints of something else that we have no equivalence to in daily life. The closest I can imagine is a child who has a favorite stuffed animal that it takes everywhere, now fallen out of the crib, it is out of arms reach. The comfort is now gone although in reality the closeness is missing, while the actual contribution of the stuffed animal (or His Divinity) was purely spiritual. (I hope equating The Divinity of Jesus with a stuffed animal doesn't get me time in Purgatory))

August 6, 1922

The Divine Will is balance and order.*(✓)*

I felt all immersed in the Holy Will of God, and my sweet Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, all things have equal weight for Me – **the weight of Heaven is equal for Me to that of the earth.** *(Whaaat?)* My Will contains perfect balance. Balance brings order, regime, utility, harmony. All things harmonize together as if they were one single thing. Order brings equality; equality brings likeness. This is why there is so much harmony, order and likeness in the Three Divine Persons. **All created things are in perfect harmony - one is the support, the strength and the life of the other.** If just one created thing disharmonized, all the others would roll about and end up in ruin.

Only man moved away from Us, from the balance of Our Will. **Oh, how man rolled about, and from the highest place he fell into the deepest abyss!** And in spite of my Redemption, not all of the human family has returned to its original state. *(Hardly any?)*This means that the gravest thing is to withdraw from the balance of Our Will; it means hurling oneself into chaos, into disorder, into the abyss of all evils.

Now, my daughter, this is why I have called you in a special way into **this balance of my Will** - so that, as you live in It, you may come to balance all the work of deranged humanity. By living in my Will, you will balance yourself, you will be in order

and in perfect harmony with Us and with all things created by Us. *(So it can be done?)* So, since you harmonize everything, We will feel you flowing in the sphere of Our Will, giving Us the order and the harmony of all the intelligences, words, works and steps of all. **We will constitute** *(establish)* **your acts in Our Will as the rulers of all the others, and We will be repaid of the chaos of unfortunate humanity.** Each act of yours will be the seal of the order which We will receive in the name of all the others. You have much to do in Our Will**; you will be like a Queen**, and will bring Us all conquests and all harmonies. Our Will will provide you with all that is necessary so that you may make up for all, and fill the void of balance of the human will, which received so much harm in withdrawing from the balance of Our Will." *(This makes her sound like a redeemer.)*

August 12, 1922

Value and effects of sacrifice.

(VIL: perfect Union with Jesus needed for moving through Eternity.)

I felt oppressed and in pain, in such a way that only my sweet Jesus can know. He scrutinizes each fiber of my poor heart and sees all the intensity of my torment. Having compassion for me, on coming, He sustained me in His arms, telling me: "My daughter, courage, I am here for You, what do you fear? Have I perhaps failed you? And if at any cost you do not feel like moving the slightest from my Will, much less do I feel like not being with you, as life of each act and pain of yours. *(The more you want you stay in My Will through these pains , the more I want to leave those pains to you alone.)* Now, you must know that my Will is most pure gold. And so that the thread of your will may become of most pure gold - in such a way that, as the thread of your will is braided with Mine, that which is yours and that which is Mine may not be distinguished - it takes only sacrifice and pains. Consuming the thread of your human will, they substitute it with the golden divine thread which, identifying itself with mine, forms one single thread, and **braiding the great wheel of Eternity**, extends everywhere and finds itself in every place. But if my Will is gold and yours is iron, you will remain behind, and Mine will not lower Itself to be braided with yours. If you take two objects of gold, though each one may have its own different shape, by melting them, you will be able to form one single object, and would no longer be able to discern the gold of one from that of the other. But if one object is of gold and the other of iron, one will not stick to the other, and it will be impossible to form one single object. So, only sacrifice changes the nature of the human will.

Sacrifice is the burning fire that melts and consumes. **Sacrifice is sacred, and has the virtue of consecrating the Divine Will in the human.** Sacrifice is grace, and with its skillful brush it impresses the divine shape and features. **Here is the reason for the increasing of your sufferings: these are the final brush strokes which are needed in order to produce the final extension and braiding of your will in Mine."**

And I: 'Ah, my Jesus, all of my sufferings, as painful as they are, such that they seem to annihilate me, do not oppress me; and if it pleases You, multiply them for me. But You know which one is the pain that tortures me; for that one alone I emplore your compassion, for it seems that I cannot go on any more. O please! for pity's sake, help me and free me, if You please."

And Jesus: "My daughter, in this pain also I will be with you; I will be your help, I will give you my strength in order to bear it. I could make you content, but it would not be decorous *(proper)* for Me to do that. A Work so high, a Mission so sublime and unique - calling you to live in my Will - would sound odd to Me if I did not make It pass through the organ of my Church. Besides, it was through my **Will and through the intervention of obedience to a minister of Mine, that you were placed in this state.** If he does not feel like continuing, he can give you the obedience, so that, as you would do it to obey, there would still be perfect agreement between Me and you. **In fact, if you did it by yourself, of your own will, not only would we not remain in agreement, but you would remain disfigured.** However, they must know that the world is currently on a stake; and **if they want Me to raise its flames and burn everything to ashes, then let them do what they want."** I remained terrified and more afflicted than before, but ready to do His Most Holy Will, not mine.

August 15, 1922

The acts of Jesus and those of the Most Holy Virgin in the Divine Will.

(Must read, will be a favorite of the critics; Jesus Mary and Luisa?)

Finding myself in my usual state, I was abandoning myself in the arms of the Most Holy Will of God, and my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, in my Will you will find not only all of the acts that my Humanity did, in which I intertwined all creatures together, **but you will also find all the acts that my dear Mama did** which, weaving with Mine, formed one single act. As soon as I was conceived in Her womb, She began the weaving with my acts; and since **my Humanity had no other Life, no other food, and no other purpose but the Will of my Father alone** which, flowing everywhere, made Me act of each creature so as to give to the Father the rights as Creator on the part of creatures, and to give Myself as Life to all creatures, in the same way, as **She began Her intertwining with Me, She too gave back to the Father His rights as Creator**

in the name of all, and gave Herself to all creatures. Therefore, all creatures received, together with my acts, the acts of my Mama as Life. Now, in Heaven, She embraces all the glory of each creature; my Will gives Her such glory on the part of each creature that **there is no glory which She does not contain, and no glory which does not descend from Her**. And since She

wove Her works, Her love, Her pains, etc. with Me, now in Heaven She is circumfused *(covered)* with as much glory as were the weavings She did in my Will: this is why She surpasses everything, embraces everything and flows in everything. This is what it means to live in my Will. My beloved Mama could have never received so much glory, if all of her acts had not flown in my Will; acts which constitute Her Queen and crown of all. *(any Glory Jesus give sLuisa, has to decend through Mary)*

Now I want you in my Will, so that the weaving may not be between two, but among three; my Will wants to expand in order to find all creatures together in one *(…non-immaculately conceived…Trinity of Human Form?))* **creature**. Do you see the great good that will come to you; how much glory you will give Me, and how much good you will do to all?"

August 19, 1922

The pains which the Divinity inflicted on Jesus in His interior. The pains of the Passion were shadows and similes of the interior pains.

(Must Read Favorite the passion you see, imagine and read about ain't nothing compared to this)

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus made me suffer part of His pains and of His deaths, which He suffered for each creature. From my little pains I could comprehend how atrocious and mortal the pains of Jesus had been. Then He told me: "My daughter, my pains are incomprehensible to human nature, and the very pains of my Passion were shadows or similes of my interior pains. My interior pains were inflicted on Me by an Omnipotent God, and not one fiber could dodge His blow; those of my Passion were inflicted on Me by men who, having neither Omnipotence nor Allseeingness, were not able to do what they wanted, nor to penetrate into every single fiber of mine.

My interior pains were incarnate, *(clothed in flesh)* and **my very Humanity was transformed into nails, into thorns, into scourges, into wounds, into martyrdom, so cruel as to give Me continuous deaths**; *(mind Blowing)* and these were inseparable from Me – they formed my very Life. On the other hand, those of my Passion were extraneous to Me; they were thorns and nails which could be driven inside, and eventually, they could also be removed; and the mere thought that a pain can be removed is a relief. But my interior pains, which were formed of my own flesh *(← His very flesh was pain?)* - there was no hope that they might be removed, or that the sharpness of a thorn or the piercing of the nails might be lessened.

My interior pains were so great and so many that I could call the pains of my Passion reliefs and kisses given to my interior pains; and uniting together, they gave the last proof of my great and excessive Love for the salvation of souls. **My external pains were voices which called everyone to enter into the ocean of my interior pains, to make them comprehend how much their salvation cost Me.** And then, from your own interior pains, communicated by Me, you can somehow comprehend the continuous intensity of Mine.

Therefore, pluck up courage - it is Love that pushes Me to this."

(Monologue: The pains of His Passion were seen so that you that we could relate to His pains in some way, but even if we could relate perfectly and completely, those physical pains would only tell the smaller part of His story of pain.

But Why? Why are there pains at all.

Science tells us the adverson to pain keeps us alive, without the ability to sense pain our instincts for self protection may not develop as they should.

But what is pain, other than stimuli sent to the brain which we perceive as pain?

Physical pain is your body saying: "This is not right" screaming at you: "this is not suppose to happen, Move it!"

Spiritual pain, the lost of a loved one for example, is likewise you heart saying: "this is not suppose to happen."

We have left our creator: That is not suppose to happen. All that we do without Him: "Is not suppose to happen."

We are designed to react with a feeling of pain to things "That are not suppose to happen."

We are suppose to miss God like we have just lost a best friend or a child.

We are suppose to feel as if we just caught our beloved bride in the arms of another man, when we see ourselves choosing "things" over God.

All of this is suppose to register as "Pain" but for the most part, we may feel nothing.

Divine Justice in order to be Just; dictates we are suppose to experience a pain when we do or even think "things that are not suppose to happen". Yet,we are blind to these things, insensitive to these things. It is as if during our lives we have destroyed the spiritual nerves, the senses that are supposed to react to these pains, so we do not feel them.

Divine Justice seems to dictate: "well I insist: someone has to feel this pain, because "this is just not suppose to happen."

Jesus humanity felt all that pain due. Mary shared in His Pains, Luisa has started the training, as the first of usIN His Will. And I assume that and we (you and I) are suppose to do that too .

I think this Divine Will enlightenment is intended to bring us to this state of wanting this holiness, to repair our damaged spiritual nerves, and those of our brothers and sisters..

Or maybe I have this all wrong)

August 23, 1922

The soul who lives in the Divine Will contains the fount of all martyrdoms, sorrows and pains, but also that of all joy, contentments and graces.

(Must Read Favorite Those in His Will will be strength to Martyrs but , to do so they must die many times. Born Again?)

I was feeling oppressed and in suffering, as if my interior were in continuous act of undergoing new destructions and the annihilation of my poor being. *(Notice: She felt this but she seemed to know nothing of the cause, she was not yet enlightened.)* So I prayed Jesus to give Me strength; and He, on coming, took me in His arms to infuse new life in me; but this **new life was given to me as the occasion to receive a new death, to then be infused another new life**. *(she was dying and living again and again? What do you suppose that "feels" like? No one I know has died and was able to tell me the details of this feeling.* ***Is the the true meaning of being Born Again? See 1 Peter 1:21-23)*** Then He told me: "My daughter, my Will embraces everything; **It holds tightly within Itself all the pains, all the martyrdoms, all the sorrows which exist in the round of all centuries.** This is why my Humanity embraced everything - each pain, each martyrdom of creature: *(Notice: Not - each individual creature, or all each pain as suffered by mankind in general, or pains as they apply to a certain group of people (those in His Will or Saints for example) but simply "of creature? Very curious use of words.)* because my Life was nothing other than the Life of the Divine Will. And this was convenient not only to accomplish the Work of Redemption, but also so that I might be constituted King, help and strength of all martyrdoms, sorrows and pains. If I did not have the fount of all martyrdoms, sorrows and pains within Me, how could I be called King of all and possess in Me the fount of all helps, supports, strength and grace which are needed for each pain of creature? **It is necessary to possess in order to give.** *(← Key)*

This is why I told you many times that the mission of calling a soul to live in my Will is the greatest one, the highest and the most sublime; there is no other that can match it. The immensity of my Volition will send **her** *(Those souls IN His Will)* all the martyrdoms, pains and sorrows; my own Will will give her divine strength to sustain them, and will form in her the fount **of martyrdoms and sorrows**. And my own Will will constitute **her** *(her = souls (the word has a female gender in Italian)* queen of all martyrdoms, sorrows and pains. **Do you see what it means to live in my Will? To suffer not only one martyrdom, but all martyrdoms; not one pain and sorrow, but all pains and all sorrows.** This is why it is necessary that my Will be Life; otherwise, who would give her strength in so much suffering? And if this were not the case, how could one say that the soul who lives in my Will is the strength of the martyr? **If she did not possess the substance of that pain within herself, how could she be strength for someone else?** It would then be only a way of saying, an imaginary thing – not a reality. *(Mind Blown)*

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I see that you are frightened in hearing this. No, do not fear. **So many martyrdoms, sorrows and pains will be repaid with innumerable joys, contentments, graces, of which my own Volition will be the inexhaustible fount.** This is fair: if in the soul who lives in It, my Will will form the fount of sorrows as help for the whole human family, it is also fair that It form the fount of joys and of graces. *(← Meditate on this)* With this difference: that the fount of sorrows will have an end, because the things of down here, as great as they may be, are always limited; but the fount of joys is from up there – it is divine, and so it is interminable. *(unending)*

Therefore, courage, in following the way in my Will."

August 26, 1922

The more one thinks about the truths, reads them, writes them, talks about them, and diffuses them, the more fragrance they give off.

(Gold: Work at knowing and discovering His Truths and He will want to enlighten you more.)

Out of obedience, I was reviewing, in my writings, that which I had to mark so that it might be copied; and I thought to myself: 'What is the purpose of so many sacrifices? What good will come from them?' And while I was thinking and doing this, blessed Jesus took my hand in His, and squeezing it tightly told me: "My daughter, just as the flower, when touched, gives off its fragrance with greater intensity - so much so that, if it is not touched, it seems that it does not contain so much fragrance, and the air does not receive the balm by that scent - **the same for my truths: the more one thinks about them, reads them, writes them, talks about them, and diffuses them, the more fragrance they give off, in such a way as to perfume everything and reach even into Heaven.** And I smell the fragrance of my truths, and I feel like manifesting more truths, in seeing that the truths I manifested spread the light and the fragrance which they contain. On the other hand, if my truths are not touched, the fragrance and the light *(enlightenment from them)* remain as though compressed and do not spread; the good and the utility which my truths contain remain without effect, and I feel defrauded of the purpose for which I manifested my truths. Therefore, if only to let Me smell the fragrance of my words and make Me content, you should be happy to make the sacrifice."

August 29, 1922

One who lives in the Divine Will receives the grafting of the works of Jesus and of the goods which they contain.

((Just knowing, loving and thanking Jesus for His acts isn't enough, what He truly desires to give to you comes when unite with Him is these acts)

Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking about how much my sweet Jesus did and suffered to save souls; and He, on coming, told me: "My daughter, all that my Humanity did - prayers, words, works, steps and pains - is in act of giving itself to man. *(The very definition of "Agape Love")* But who takes it? Who receives the grafting of my works? One who draws near Me, and prays uniting herself with Me, receives the grafting of my prayer and the goods it contains. One who speaks, who teaches, united with Me, receives the grafting and the fruits of my words; and in the same way, one who works, who suffers, united with Me, receives the grafting and the goods which are contained in my pains and works. Otherwise, all the goods which I acquired for the creature remain suspended; and not being grafted with Me, she cannot enjoy the use of the goods that my Humanity wants to give with so much love. If there is no union, the goods of one remain as though dead for the other. (*Just knowing ,the things which Jesus did for us not enough, thanking and loving Him for these acts is better, but uniting with Him is these acts is what He truly desires to give to you)*

Imagine a wheel: the center of the wheel is my Humanity; the rays, all that It did and suffered; the circumference on which the rays are fixed is the whole human family which rotates around the wheel. Now, if this circumference, this second circle of the wheel, does not draw near to receive the connection with the rays, the rays remain suspended and cannot communicate the goods which the center of the wheel contains. Oh, how much I suffer in seeing so many goods of mine suspended, which human ingratitude not only does not receive, but despises and tramples! This is why with great eagerness I go in search for souls who want to live in my Will: to be able to fix in them the rays of my wheel. My Will will give them grace, so as to be able to form the circumference of the second circle of the wheel, and they will receive all my goods which others reject and despise."

September 1, 1922

Love, rejected, turns into fire of chastisement. The soul in the Divine Will participates in the pains of rejected Love. The pain of Jesus of feeling suffocated on Cross.

(Must read, Phd on the "passions" of manifest with their physical equivalent for Luisa and Jesus)

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen all panting and oppressed; but that which oppressed Him the most were the flames of His Love which, while coming out of Him to be released, were forced by human ingratitude to be imprisoned again. Oh, how His Most Holy Heart was suffocated by Its own flames, and asked for refreshment!

Then He told me: "My daughter, relieve Me, I cannot take any more; my flames devour Me. **Let Me enlarge your heart so as to place in it my rejected Love, and the sorrow of my own Love**. *(That's a 'thing?')* Ah, **the pains of my Love surpass all of my pains together!"** *(Not hyperbole!)*

Now, as He was saying this, He put His mouth at the place of my heart and breathed intensely into it, in such a way that I felt it swell. *("Receive the Holy spirit" John 20:22)* Then He touched it with His hands, as if He wanted to make it larger, and He breathed in it again. I felt as if I were about to die, but not paying attention to me, He would continue to breathe in it. *(Pain from the enlargement or from His additional suffering?)* After He breathed in it thoroughly, He closed it with His hands, as if He were placing a seal, in such a way there was no hope that I could receive

relief; and He said to me: "Daughter of my Heart, I wanted to close, with my seal, my Love and my pain which I have placed in you, so as to let you feel how terrible is the pain of constrained Love, of rejected Love. My daughter, patience. You will suffer very much - this is the hardest pain; but it is your Jesus, your Life, who wants this relief from You." Only Jesus knows what I felt and suffered; therefore I believe it is better to do without putting it on paper. *(← Well THAT's unfortunate.)*

After I spent a day feeling I was dying continuously, at night, as my sweet Jesus came back, He wanted, again, to inflate more the place of my heart, and I said to Him: 'Jesus, I can take no more; I cannot contain what I have, and You want to add more?'*(Ah-ha! It's not the infration that is her torment, it's the content.)* And He, taking me in His arms to give me strength, told me: "My daughter, courage, let Me do it**. It is necessary, otherwise I would not give you so much pain.** Evils have reached such a point that there is all the necessity that you suffer my pains - vividly, as if I were living on earth again. The earth is about to unleash flames to chastise the creatures. My Love which runs toward them to cover them with graces, being rejected, turns into fire to strike them. Therefore humanity finds itself in the middle of **two fires - fire from Heaven and fire from the earth.** There are so many evils that these fires are about to join, while the pains I make you suffer flow in the midst of these two fires and prevent them from uniting. **If I did not do so, everything would be over for poor humanity.** Therefore, let Me do it; I will give you strength and I will be with you."

While He was saying this, He breathed in me again, and I, unable to take any more, prayed Him to touch Me with His hands in order to sustain me and give me strength. **And Jesus touched me, yes, taking my heart in His hands and squeezing it so tightly that He alone knows what He made me feel.** But, not content with this, He clasped my throat strongly with His hands, to the point that I felt the bones and the nerves of my throat snap, so much so, as to feel suffocated. *(←The critics are*

going to love this. (Later: Explaind further January 24, 2023)) Then, after He left me in that position for some time, all tenderness, He told me: "Courage, such is the state in which the present generation finds itself – and in all classes. The passions that dominate it are such and so many that the creatures are drowned by their own passions and by the ugliest vices. The rot, the mud, is so much that it is about to submerge them. This is why I wanted to make you suffer the pain of suffocating your throat: this is the pain of the extreme excesses; and no longer able to bear the sight of humanity suffocated by its own evils, I wanted a reparation from you**. However, know that I too suffered this pain. When they crucified Me, they stretched Me on the Cross so much as to tear all my nerves, to the point that I felt them snap and twist.** And those of my throat suffered a greater pain and tearing, which was such that I felt suffocated. It was the cry of humanity submerged by passions which, clasping my throat, drowned Me with pains. **This pain of mine was terrible and horrible - I felt the nerves and the bones of my throat, all the nerves of my head, of my mouth, and even of my eyes, being pulled to the point of breaking.** The tension was such that every small movement made Me feel mortal pains - now I would become motionless, now I would writhe so much as to batter against the Cross in a horrible way, to the extent that even the enemies were terrorized. Therefore, I repeat to you – courage, my Will will give you strength for everything."

September 5, 1922

One who lives in the Will of God must enclose all of Creation within herself.

(Must Read. Favorite on Reparation and returing to prefall state this reading is tied to February 2 1922)

My always adorable Jesus continues to make Himself seen with His Heart pierced and embittered to the summit. It seemed that all the pains of creatures were inflicted in that Heart; in fact, it is not only sins that pierce that Heart, but also the sufferings that the creature causes herself by not corresponding to grace. *(Empathetic Pains? Who knew?)* And it seemed that, since they were piercing a Heart that loves, as they wounded that loving Heart, Its love was so great that It tried to transmute the very offenses into graces and blessings. *(Wow!)* Oh, goodness of Jesus! He alone can boast of really loving the creatures, and up to the incredible. So, also the pains of each one of them pierced It; but the offenses were so many as to turn the very graces which came from that Most Holy Heart into lightnings. *(???)* Therefore He told me: "My daughter, how unbearable man has rendered himself. He changes my graces into lightnings, and drives himself toward a general revolution. So, he himself is plotting is own destruction, and has reached such a point as to deserve to be struck by Me." And while He was saying this, He showed troubles everywhere – cities collapsed, and evils of new kind.

Then, afterwards, He came back again, tired, asking for my help in His pains; and breathing on me again at the place of my heart, He shared with me the shadows, I could say, of His pains. Yet, even though they were shadows, had He not remained near me to give me help, I could not have endured them. What must be the pains of that Most Holy Heart?!

Then, calming Himself, He told me: "My daughter, firstborn of my Will, since my Will encloses everything, in giving you my Will as life, I want to enclose everything also in you. Remember that a few months ago I fixed a little **wheel** of sun in you, and with a ruler I measured you all over; then, another little wheel descended from Heaven, and after I fixed it in you, it kept many threads of light which were fixed in the Most Holy Trinity. *(See February 2, 1922)* Everything remained open between you and Us and, for that time, I left you without giving you any explanation about my work. Now, after having worked in you so much during all this time past, and having to complete my work, I want to give you some explanations, so that the seal of my Will and of yours, becoming one, may give completion to the mission to which I have called you. **So, the little wheel of light which I fixed in you first, was the whole of Creation, which came out from the Divinity all love, light and beauty**. Then I measured you with a ruler to see your dispositions and those which you were lacking, in order to put them in, to be

able to fix well this little wheel and keep it safe. **The second little wheel was the Divinity which descended in you, established that which It had created in Heaven and fixed it in you, so as to place Itself in the proper relations which Creation owed It.** *(For the first time since "The Fall?)*

Now, know that I have enclosed and secured the Creation in you. *(Mind Blown)* **I want that that which was done in Heaven have life upon earth** - *(This so that "Thy Will may be done on Earth as it is done in Heaven?")* **but in Our own Will which, ascending to Us again, may bring It to Us all love, full of light and beautiful as We delivered It.** This is why I marked in you all the deaths **and pains of each creature and of all of them together –** *(See August 2, 1922)* so that I might find the whole Creation in you. And since Heaven remains open between you and Us, you will bring Creation onto Our lap, as if It were delivered by you – that is, as a birth from Our Will made in you, which you bring back to Our feet, delivering It on Our lap. These are Our rights that We claim; all We want is that that which came out from Us enter *(back)* into Us. It is true that Our Will alone, acting in a soul with Its power just as It acted in that void when We delivered Creation, will be able to give Us back Our rights, **and make the whole Creation smile at Us, at Our feet, as though in triumph.** But We want to use this power so that We may not remain disappointed in the work of Creation; and Our Love triumphs more in taking from one creature that which all should give Us. Now We are fixing everything in you; then, the other little births will be delivered which, loving to live in this way in Our Will, will bring Creation onto Our lap – some ten, some twenty, some a hundred *(sound similar to Matthew 13:8, the*

parable od the sower of the seed.) **You will be like a tree which has sunk its roots deep into Our Will, and these roots will make other saplings germinate which, surrounding the tree like a crown, will produce their fruits.**

True good never remains isolated; and since my Will is the greatest good, Its fecundity will be immense. Therefore, courage, be attentive in everything; **it is true that Our Will will do everything**, but the thread of yours must run together with It and extend into Heaven, on earth and in everything, to let Us accomplish what **We want to operate in you**." *(It would seem He wants to repair man using man.)*

September 9, 1922

In creating man, God formed a kingdom for Himself. The contentment of Jesus when He sees in a creature, not only the image of His Humanity, but all that His Divinity operated in It.

(Must Read Favorite . Phd on Creation and "The Plan.")

My ever sweet Jesus continues to speak about His Most Holy Will. He showed His Heart opened, from which many rivulets of light came out which wounded all creatures, and forming a net of light, overwhelmed everything. *(I'm guessing all people become enlightened, come to understand things they never even considered through His Sacred Heart to the point they recognize their own wounds. (Later: I think this reading was one of these rivulets))* And He began to speak, telling me: "My daughter, in creating the first man **I gave start** to the creation of mankind; and after I formed his body, with my omnipotent breath I infused in him the soul. *(A connection between God and Man?)* And with another breath of Mine, I could say, I infused Myself in the depth of man in order to sustain him, dominate him and **keep him safe.** *(Mind Blown, be safe from what? Who?)* **So, that man formed a kingdom for Me, in which I, as King, was to extend my boundaries.** *(← as a result of that second breath?)* My joy reached the summit in seeing, in this man, the generation*(s)* , almost interminable*(endless),* of many other beings which would provide Me with as many other kingdoms for as many creatures **as would come to light,** *(Light = true understanding and proper disposition?)* in whom I was to reign and expand my divine boundaries. *(Notice Jesus is the King of all the separate kingdoms. So is this over time or are there multiple kingdoms at the same time?)* And all the good of the other kingdoms was to overflow for the glory and honor of the first kingdom, which was to be the head of the others and as though the prime act of Creation. *(Adam was to be highly regarded by all.)* But as man withdrew from my Will, my kingdom and his ended; not only this, but he trampled Me, and placed himself to reign in my place, idolizing himself and forming the reign of vices, of miseries, of disasters. My joy died at birth and turned into sorrow. **See, all evil was in his withdrawal from my Will.***(notice He just defined "Evil" : withdrawing from His Will, (so what do we make of the "Tree of Kof G&E" with this definition?)*

Our Love did not stop; I did not want to be the isolated God – no. Therefore I wanted to descend from Heaven taking on a Humanity similar to the first man. **I enclosed all of Creation in It; I bound the human will of this Humanity to the Divine Will, so that this human will, embracing all Creation and all of their acts within the Divine Will, might bring It to my throne as triumphant over all human acts, which had been changed by it into acts of Divine Will.** With this, the human will took possession of the Divine Will, and the Divine took possession of the human – one lording over the other. In fact, when one being forms one single thing with another being, if one is lord, the other too becomes lord as though naturally. **The only reason for which I had commanded man to abstain from the fruit prohibited by Me** *(The Tree of Knowledge of Good and Evil)* **was this:** I wanted an act of sacrifice of his will in Mine, so that through this sacrifice, binding his human will within Mine, he might take possession of my Will, and I of his, and both might reign with the same power, wisdom and goodness. *(Mind Blown)* **I wanted him in nothing dissimilar from Myself; he was a birth from Me - he was my son; and what father does not love that his son be rich and happy as he is?** More so for Me, Celestial Father, who would lose nothing in rendering this son of Mine rich, happy and reigning like Me.

So, as man broke his human will from Mine, my Love did not remain quiet, but raised its flames higher. **At any cost I wanted to produce another Myself,** *(Mind Blown, yet this could mean many things in the details.)* and so I chose my Humanity which, sacrificing Itself to my Will in everything, took possession of my Will, **letting Me accomplish within Itself the purpose of the creation of man. In fact, my usual way is to carry out my greatest enterprises with one alone, and then I diffuse them.** *(He trains only one and then all else comes from that one)* **Was it not one man alone that ruined all my designs? So, my Humanity alone was to repay Me for this ruin; and the power of my Will, enclosing all Creation in It,was to return to Me the loves, the kisses and the caresses which the first man had so brutally rejected.** My Love, laying down the garments, I could say, of sorrow and of mourning, clothed itself anew in feast and, triumphant, gave itself to the

greatest excess and follies of love. So, when I want to do a work with the creature, I always begin one on one, as if no one else existed; and then I extend it so much as to fill Heaven and earth.

Now, my daughter, my Love wants to produce again; and while taken by excesses, it goes out to take respite – it wants to deliver new births. **And just as it operated in my Humanity, enclosing all of Creation in It, so that It might give to the Father everything He wanted from it**, and let everything descend for the good of all creatures; so now, binding your will with Mine, I want to enclose all of Creation in you; and letting you take possession of my Will, I want to feel my acts, my love, my pains being repeated in you. I want my reflector on earth, so that in looking at it, I may see in you, as though in a mirror, the

Creation which I created in Heaven and which my Humanity enclosed within Itself; and in reflecting Myself in this mirror, I may recognize Creation in you. We will be in continuous mutual reflections – I will make Creation be reflected in you, and you in Me; I from Heaven, you from the earth. **Then will my Love be content – when I see in a creature, not only the image of my Humanity, but all that my Divine Will operated in It. Therefore, be attentive and follow my Will**."

(Monologue: I personally assumed (past tense) the "Tree of Knowledge of Good and Evil" was forbidden because it would mean if Adam ate of it He (we) would (did) turn from God, and defined for ourselves what is Good and what is Evil.

In this reading we see this was correct but with a subtle yet very important nuance: It was forbidden not simply because man would exercise his Will instead of God's but because God wanted to unite His Will with Adam's Will, and through this union with the first man then to all of mankind.

In other words: The tree was forbidden not just to stop man from doing his Own Will alone, but it was to have Man's Will unite with His Divine Will so that they may operate together as one. Thus eating of this Tree of KofG&E stopped this union, and man with this intent forever more exercises his Own Will, ignorant of God's Divine Will for Him, thus we all sin.)

September 11, 1922

The primary purpose of all that God has done in Creation and Redemption is that the creature would live in the Divine Will. Only in the Divine Will is there true rest.

(Must Read, Phd on "The Plan" from Adam to now.)

Continuing in my usual state, I was abandoning all of myself in the Holy Will of my sweet Jesus, and feeling the need to rest, I said to myself: 'Also my sleep in your Will; I want nothing else but take true rest in the arms of your Volition.'

And Jesus: "Daughter, lay your rest as a mantle over all creatures so as to cover them all, because **only in my Will is there true rest.** And since It envelopes everything, as you rest in my Will, you will lay yourself over all in order to impetrate true rest for all. How beautiful it is to see a creatures of Ours resting in the arms of Our Will! **But in order to find true rest, it is necessary that she put all of her acts, her words, her love, her desires, etc., on their way within Our Will, so that, as they take their place in It, they may receive rest and I may rest in them.** Only then do all works give rest when they are fulfilled; but if they are not fulfilled, they always give some concern, something to do, which renders true rest restless. *(Restlessness is the opposite of Rest. Humm, we should all have known this.)*

Now, the fulfillment of the Work of Creation was that man would do Our Will in everything. *(not as slaves but as being one with them.)* **Our Will was to be the Life, the food, the crown of the creature; and since it is not yet so, the Work of Creation is not yet fulfilled, and neither can I rest in It, nor can It rest in Me.** It gives Me always something to do, and I yearn for this fulfillment and rest. This is why **I love and want** so much that the way of living in my Will be known; nor will I ever be able to say that the Works of Creation and Redemption are fulfilled if I do not have all the acts of the creature extending in my Will like a bed to give Me rest. And I - what beautiful rest shall I not give to her in seeing her coming back on the wings of Our Will with the seal of the fulfillment of Creation? **My womb will be her bed.** *(interesting choice of words, since "womb" applies only to the female.*

Therefore, there is nothing I did, which did not have as primary purpose that man take possession of my Will and I of his. This was my primary purpose in Creation; the same in Redemption. The Sacraments I instituted, the many graces given to my Saints, have been the seeds, the means, to let man reach this possession of my Will. Therefore, neglect nothing of what I want about my Will, both with writing, and with words, and with works. **From this alone you can know that the living in my Will is the greatest thing, the most important, that which interests Me the most: from the so many preparations that have preceded It.** And d**o you want to know where this seed of my Will was sown? In my Humanity.** In It, it germinated, was born and grew. This seed can be seen in my wounds, in my Blood, wanting to be transplanted into the creature, so that she may take possession of my Will and I of hers, and so that the Work of Creation may return to the origin from which It came, not only through my Humanity, but also through the creature herself.

They will be few – be it even one alone: was it not one alone, he who withdrawing from my Will disfigured and broke my plans, and destroyed the purpose of Creation? In the same way, one alone can adorn It and fulfill Its purpose. However, my works never remain isolated; so **I will have the army of the souls who will live in my Will, and in them I will have my Creation restored -** all beautiful and striking, just as It came out of my hands. Otherwise, I would not have so much interest in making my Will known."

September 15, 1922

Yearning of Jesus that the Divine Will operating in the creature become known.

(Gold, mysteries and prophesies as to where these reading will lead to)

Continuing to let copying be done from my writings of what Jesus had told me on the virtues, I was feeling such repugnance as to feel I was dying; *(← Is this hyperbole?)* and I said to myself: 'Others have the inventory of their things done after their death; I am the only one who has had the harsh lot of having to do it myself while I am still alive. Ah, Lord, give me the strength to make this sacrifice!' *(← Am I the only one to smile and laugh to myself over this?)*

Then, in addition to this, the Confessor let me know the way they will follow when they put them out. Oh, God, what pain! *(Baahaaha!)* I felt embittered deep into the marrow of my bones. And blessed Jesus, on coming, seeing me so embittered, told me: "My daughter, what is it? Why do you afflict yourself so much? It is my glory, my honor, that demands this, and

you should be happy about it. Do you think that it is the creatures that want this, that do it, and that command you? No, no; it is I Who overwhelm everything; Who push them and enlighten them. And many times I am not listened to, otherwise they would hasten more and would show more interest, and I am forced to push them more strongly so that my Will may be accomplished. You would rather wait until after your death, but my Will does not want to wait. Besides, it is true that you have the link and the graft with my Will, but here **it is not about you - but about Me. It is about making known the effects, the qualities, the value contained in my Will operating in the creature, when she lives in It.** And then, if you do not want interest yourself - you who know how much I care, and how I ardently yearn for the effects of my Will to be known, from which I will receive the complete Glory of Creation and the fulfillment of Redemption Itself... **Oh, how many effects are still suspended, both in Creation and in Redemption, because my Will is not known and does not have Its true Kingdom in the creature!** *(Mind Blown)* And since It does not reign, the human will remains always the slave of itself. Do you think that others will interest themselves in it after your death? Oh, how many things which I have manifested to souls are buried for lack of those who would interest themselves in my works! **But if I have tolerated this with other things, I will not tolerate it with my Will.** I will give so much grace to those who will put themselves at work, that they will not be able to resist Me. But the most interesting and essential part I want from you."

September 20, 1922

The soul who lives in the Divine Will must be a complex of all goods, and must let love, sanctity and glory to God come from herself. The double office. *(✓ VII.)*

I was saying to my always lovable Jesus: 'O please, my Love, let it be so that nothing but love, praise, reparation and blessing toward You may come from all of my being.' Now, while I was saying this, blessed Jesus came, and I saw myself all eyes. There was not a particle of my being in which one could not see an eye; and from each of them a ray of light came out which **wounded** the person of Our Lord. *(Well that doesn't sound good.)(Later: these Eyes were eyes of other people, Luisa was "channeling" (perhaps not the best word) other people and they were all wounding Jesus.)* And He said to me: "My daughter, it is decorous *(only proper)* for Me and for you that nothing but love, sanctity, glory, all for Me, come from you. Otherwise I would degrade my Will by letting a soul live in It who is not a whole complex of all the goods with which my Will overabounds. And if the soul did not have the seeds of all goods, she could not receive the goods which my Will contains. And if - may this never be - she had some seed which is not good, she would be an intruder, without nobility and decorum. **Therefore, she herself, feeling ashamed, would go out of It, nor would she get any taste and contentment while keeping within herself things which are extraneous to my Will.** *(← If this seems reasonable, logical then you now know why a person would throw themselves into hell.)* This is why I marked even the drops of your blood, your bones, your heartbeats…; and the marks are these eyes of light, so that nothing - nothing may come from you which is not holy, and which is not directed to Me."

Then He carried me outside of myself, showing me how everything is in turmoil, and how they are plotting more wars and revolutions; and Jesus did a great deal to dissuade them, but in seeing their obstinacy, He withdrew from them. My God, what sad times! I believe that man has never reached such an excess of perfidy - wanting the destruction of his own being.

After this, I was with the fear that my sweet Jesus would not come; more so, since I felt that my sufferings were milder and **as though asleep; so I said to myself**: 'If what I saw is true, according to the other times, in order to give course to Justice He probably will not come, and will not let me share in His pains...' And Jesus, coming back and seeing me very oppressed, told me: "My daughter, do not fear; don't you remember that you occupy a double office - one of victim, and the other, greater, of living in my Will, to give Me back the complete glory of all Creation? **Therefore, if you are not in one office together with Me, I will keep you in the other office.** At most, there might be a pause of sufferings with regard to the office of victim. Therefore, do not fear, and calm yourself."

September 24, 1922

All the evil in man is that he has lost the seed of the Divine Will. The Divine Will, garment of the soul.

(VII, Evil Defined… again)

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen stripped, shivering with cold, telling me: "My daughter, cover Me and warm Me, for I am cold. See, with sin the creature had stripped herself of all goods, and I wanted to form for her a more beautiful garment, weaving it with my works, beading it with my Blood, and adorning it with my wounds. But what is not my sorrow in seeing this garment, so beautiful, being rejected, as creatures content themselves with remaining naked? And I Myself feel stripped in them, and I feel their cold. Therefore clothe Me, for I need it."

And I: 'How can I clothe You? I have nothing.'

And He: "Indeed you can clothe Me - you have my whole Will in your power. Absorb It within you and then release It, and you will make Me the most beautiful garment - a garment of Heaven and divine. Oh, how warmed I will be! And I will clothe you with the garment of my Will, so that we may be clothed with one single uniform. This is why I want it from you: so that I may give it to you with justice. *(Justice means it will not simply be a gift but Just compensation for an act she did for Him.)* If you clothe Me, it is fair that I clothe you, to repay you for what you have done for Me. **All the evil in man is that he has lost the seed of my Will; therefore he does nothing but cover himself with the greatest crimes, which degrade him and make him act like a madman.** *(Again: Evil is defined ad man doing his own Will instead of God's)* Oh, how many follies they are about to commit! Fair penalty – since they want to have their own self as God."

September 27, 1922

Laments. Love for Jesus.

(VIL. The leaders of the nations are conspiring together to destroy the peoples and My Church")

I felt embittered to the summit because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, and the pain was so great that I arrived at speaking nonsense, to the point of saying that He did not love me, that He no longer cared about me, and that I loved Him more.*(Over and over again, just to find Him IN you once again? Not natural.)* It is true that my love is small, just a shadow, a tiny little drop, a small cent, but this is because my being is made this way - narrow, little; however, although little, all of it is to love Him... But who can say all the nonsense I was speaking? It was the delirium of the fever produced by His privation that made me say silly things. Then, after much hardship, my sweet Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, I want to see whether you love Me more." And as He was saying this, the Person of Jesus multiplied, so much so, that I saw Jesus on the right, Jesus on the left, Jesus in the heart... There was not one part of me, nor one place, in which I would not see Jesus; and all together they were saying: "I love you, I love you…" But this was nothing. Since Jesus contains the Creative Power, the whole of Creation was repeating together: "I love you..." Heaven and earth, pilgrim and blessed souls - all together in chorus, as if in one single echo, repeated: "I love you, with that Love with which Jesus loves you…" I remained confused in the face so much love, and Jesus added: "Say it - repeat that you love Me more; multiply yourself, so as to give Me as much love for as much as I give you."

And I: 'My Jesus, forgive me, I don't know how to multiply myself**, I do not possess the Creative Power, so I have nothing in my power.** How can I give You as much love for as much as You give me? I too know that my love is a shadow compared to Yours, but the pain of your privation makes me delirious, and makes me say silly things. Therefore, don't leave me alone without You any more, if You don't want me to speak nonsense.' **And Jesus, interrupting me, added: "Ah, my daughter, You do not know in what a struggle I find Myself.** My Love pushes Me to the point of using violence to make Me come to you; while my Justice almost forbids Me, because men are about to reach the excesses of evil and do not deserve the Mercy which flows upon them when I come and let you share in my pains, which they themselves inflict upon Me. **You must know that the leaders of the nations are conspiring together to destroy the peoples and to plot troubles against my Church;** *(Clearly these "leaders of nations" are Satan's installed minions)* and to obtain the intent, they want to use the help of foreign powers. The point in which the world finds itself is terrible; therefore pray and be patient."

October 3, 1922

Necessity that the Virgin be aware of the interior pains of Jesus.

(VIL: The Blessed Virgin Mary was the first witness and partaker in His Pains, and His first imitator in them)

Continuing in my usual state, I felt oppressed because blessed Jesus often allows that I suffer while the Confessor is here present; and I lamented to Him, telling Him: 'My Love, I beg You, I implore You, do not allow again that I suffer in the presence of anyone. Let everything pass between me and You, and that You alone be aware of my pains. O please! make me content, give Me your word that You will not do it any more. Even more, make me suffer twice as much; I am happy, as long as everything is hidden between me and You.'

And **Jesus, interrupting me,** told me: "My daughter, do not lose heart; when my Will wants it, you too must surrender. Besides, this is nothing other than a step of my Life. My very hidden Life, my interior pains and everything I did, always had at least one or two spectators; and this, with reason, out of necessity, and in order to obtain the purpose of my pains themselves. **The first spectator was my Celestial Father, from Whom nothing could escape; since He Himself was the One Who inflicted those pains upon Me, He was Actor and Spectator.** If my Father had seen and known nothing, how could I satisfy Him, give Him Glory, and bend Him to Mercy for mankind at the sight of my pains? Their purpose would have failed.

Secondly, my Mama was spectator of all my pains of my hidden Life, and this was necessary. Having come from Heaven to earth to suffer, not for Myself, but for the good of others, I had to have at least one creature in whom I was to place that good which my pains contained, and therefore move my dear Mama to thank Me, to praise Me, to love Me and to bless Me, letting Her admire the excess of my Goodness; so much so that, captured, enraptured and moved at the sight of my pains, She prayed Me that in the face of the great good which my pains brought to Her, I would not exempt Her from being identified with

my own pains in order to suffer them, to repay Me, and to be my perfect imitator. If my Mama had seen nothing, I would not have had my first imitator - not a 'thank you', no praise. My pains and the good they contained would have remained without effect because, since no one would have known them, I could not have made the first prop, and the purpose of the great good which the creature was to receive would have been lost. See how necessary it was that at least one creature be aware of my pains?

If for Me it was so, I want it to be so also for you. Even more, I tell you that I want the Confessor acting together with Me, as spectator and depository of the pains I make you suffer, so that he too may share in their good; and having him with Me, I may excite him more in the faith and infuse in him light and love, to make him comprehend the truths I keep manifesting to you."

On hearing this I remained oppressed more than ever, and while I hoped for Mercy, I found Justice and unshakeability on the part of Jesus. Oh, God, what pain! In seeing me more afflicted, He added: "My daughter, is this the

love you have for Me? Times are so very sad, and the troubles which are coming are too horrifying, and when you are not able to prevent the whole course of my Justice by yourself, you will be able to do it in two, and you yourself should ask Me to make you suffer. Therefore, resign yourself also in this and be patient - your Jesus wants it, and that's enough."

October 6, 1922

The first plane of the human acts changed into divine in the Divine Will was done by Jesus. Luisa is the first one to live in the Divine Will.

(Must Read. PhD Favorite: Why was there a creation at all. The next step in "The Plan")

I was praying when my always lovable Jesus came, and throwing His arms around my neck,*(He has done this six other times with Luisa. The closeness, the familiarity.)* told me: "My daughter, let us pray together, let us enter into the immense sea of my Will so that nothing may come from you which is not plunged in It. The thought, the word, the heartbeat, the work, the step - everything must take its place in my Will; and for each thing you do in It, you will take one more possession and acquire a greater right.

All human acts, according to the purpose of Creation, were to have life in my Volition and form in It their plane of all human acts changed into divine, with the mark of Supreme nobility, Sanctity and Wisdom. It was not Our Will that man withdraw from Us, but that he live with Us, growing in Our likeness and operating with Our own manners. This is why I wanted that all his acts be done in my Will - to give him the space in which to form his own little river within the immense sea of my Will. I acted like a Father who possessed great lands and said to His son: 'I give you possession of the center of my possessions, so that you may not go out of my boundaries and may grow in my riches, with my own nobility and with the greatness of my works, and so that all may recognize that you are my son.' What would one say of him if he did not accept the great gift of his Father and went to foreign lands to live out of miseries, disennobling himself under slavery of cruel enemies? Such was man. *(notice: this operating IN His Will, is likened not to control, or the giving up of who you are, but a change of venue. To a new Gardern of Eden where His will is known and recognized.)*

Now, this plane, this little river in my Volition - **I want it from you**.*(Luisa only or for you and I also?)* Let each one of your thoughts flow in It, so that, at the reflections of Our Intelligence, which is thought of each one, it may rise over each intelligence and give Us the homage of each thought in a divine manner. Let your words and works flow as well, so that, at the reflection of Our word 'FIAT', which made all things and is word of each one, and at the reflections of the Sanctity of Our works, which is life and motion of all, they may rise and hover over all, giving Us the glory of each word and of each work, with Our own word 'FIAT' and with the very Sanctity of Our works. My daughter, if all that is human – be it even one thought - is not done in my Will, the human plane takes no possession, the little river is not formed, and my Will cannot descend upon the earth to make Itself known and to reign." *(← Is this just to Luisa as "the First" to live IN His Will?)*

On hearing this, I said to Him: 'My Love, Jesus, **how is it possible that after so many centuries of life of the Church, which put out so many Saints - and many of them have astonished Heaven and earth with their virtues and with the wonders they performed - they did not operate fully in the Divine Will so as to form that plane You are talking about?** *(Very Good Question, The critics will as this exactly, and I'm dying to know.)* Were You waiting just for me, the most unable, the most bad and ignorant one, in order to do this? It seems just incredible!'

And Jesus: "Listen, my daughter, my Wisdom has means and ways which man ignores, such that he is obliged to lower his forehead and adore It in mute silence; **and it is not up to him to dictate the laws to Me: whom I should choose and the appropriate time - which my Goodness disposes.** Besides, **first I had to form the Saints, who were to resemble Me and copy my Humanity in a more perfect way, as much as is possible for them; and this I have already done. Now my Goodness wants to move further, and wants to give in greater excesses of love; and therefore I want them to enter into my Humanity and copy what the soul of my Humanity did in the Divine Will.** *(The saints did what they could, and it was awe inspiring, but Jesus was always IN the Will of The Father , He didn't just do The Father's Will, His Will was one with the Father. And it was always His plan that mankind would one day progress to this level, at least those who were destined to do so. (I think))* If the first **ones** *(Saints?First to be IN His Will?)* cooperated with my redemption in order to save souls, to teach the Law, to cast away sin, being limited within the centuries in which they lived, the second ones will go beyond, copying what the soul of my Humanity did

in the Divine Will. They will embrace all centuries, all creatures, and rising above all, will place in force the rights of Creation which are due to Me, and which concern all creatures, bringing all things to the prime origin of Creation and **to the purpose for which Creation was delivered.** *(Mind blowing: Time, past and Future are no longer a barrier. See *** at the monologue for a refelection on this line)*Everything is ordered in Me: if I delivered Creation, It must return to Me ordered, just as It came out from my hands.

The first plane of the human acts changed into divine in my Will, has already been done by Me; *(During His time on Earth.)* I left it as though suspended, *(paused)* and the creature, except for my dear and inseparable Mama, knew nothing. This was necessary. If man did not know the way, the door, the rooms of my Humanity, how could he enter inside of Me and copy what I did? Now the time has come for the creature to enter into this plane and do also something of her own within Mine. **What is the wonder if a have called you as the first one?** Besides, it is so true that I have called you as the first, since to no other soul, though dear to Me, have I manifested the way to live in my Will, the effects of It, and the wonders and goods which the creature operating in the Supreme Volition receives. Check as many lives of Saints as you want, or books of doctrines: in none of them will you find the prodigies of my Volition operating in the creature and of the creature operating in It. **At the most, you will find resignation, union of wills; but in not one of them will you find the Divine Will operating in her, and she in It.** *(Mind Blowing)* This means that the time had not come in which my Goodness was to call the creature to live in this sublime state**. Even the way I make you pray cannot be found in anyone else.** Therefore, be attentive. My Justice demands this, my Love is delirious; so my Wisdom disposes everything in order to obtain the intent. It is the rights, the Glory of Creation, that We want from you."

*(*** Monologue: Is He describing "the purpose for which Creation was delivered." Or is He saying, this will Just Get us back to the beginning, and from there we will take the next steps to get us back on track , and this so that you are ready to understand and start working on the purpose for which Creation was delivered?)*

I assume there is nothing you or I can do to assure we enter INTO His Will. Yes we can and should Desire it, our hearts can grieve for the plight of our brothers and sisters, swept under and drowning in the Tsunami of lies and deceits flowing everywhere over the surface of our planet, spiritually just as deep and all encompassing as The Deluge and just as likely to end the lives of all mankind. But what can we do?

"… But deliver us from Evil…" His prayer goes... We see multiple times in the volumes of The Book of Heaven that Jesus Defines Evil as doing Your Own Will, instead of His. If this Evil is Our Will, then the Lord's Prayer is a prayer not to deliver us (just) from the evils of Satan's minions (AKA: the "Elite"?) but a prayer to deliver us from our closest and most familiar and personal evil injuring us: A prayer to deliver US from OUR Will.)

October 9, 1922

The human will acting in the Divine.

Phd on "The Plan, man IN God, outside of time, operating, thinking, speaking, loving in my Will)

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came all tenderness, clasped me in His arms, kissed me, and said to me, who knows how many times: "My daughter, the daughter of my Will, how dear you are to Me… Listen: as your will enters into Mine, it empties itself of you, and Mine enters, acting in you; and as Mine acts, yours receives the strength of the Creative Power and remains acting in Me. *(Not "you cease to exist" in any way, on the contrary "you shall gain control of My Creative Power." I imagine a father handing his son a wrench, and having loosened the lug bolts, encourages him to assist in changing the tire.) one day that child may be repairing or even developing and building new car designs.)* **And since I am one single point**, *(by my count this is the sixteenth time the phrase "one single point" has been used in these volumes so far.)* containing everything, embracing everything, doing everything, **I see your will acting in Me with my own Creative Power,** wanting to give Me everything and repay Me for all. And to my highest contentment I see it before Me from the very first instant in which I delivered the whole Creation. *(Mind Blown)*Leaving all behind, it comes forward, as if you were the first one to be created by Me, in whom no splitting of wills exists between Me and you - just as I would have wanted the first man to be - and it gives Me honor, glory, love, as if Creation had not gone out of my Will. What taste, what contentment I feel! You cannot understand it. The order of Creation is given back to Me; the harmonies, the joys, alternate together. I see this human will acting in Me in the light of the Sun, upon the waves of the sea, in the flickering of the stars - in everything; and it gives Me the glory of all the goods which these created things give to man. What happiness! It resembles Me in everything, with this difference: I am one single point; and you, little by little, as you keep operating, thinking, speaking, loving in my Will, take more space and form divine births."

October 19, 1922

Jesus repeats that which His Humanity did in the Divine Will in the soul who lives in It. Necessity of knowledge: the more values and effects one knows, the more he receives. Long wait of Jesus, of many centuries, to make His Divine Will known.

(Must Read This baby is past due)

Continuing to be all abandoned in the arms of my sweet Jesus, I felt all immersed in His Most Holy Volition, finding myself as though in Its center. *(←???)* Then, on coming, He told me: "My daughter, my Humanity lived as though in the center of the Eternal Sun of my Divine Will. *(←???)* And just as rays started from this center, which, carrying my Immensity with them, enveloped everything and everyone, so my work, starting from this center, was as though in act for each act of creature; each word as though in act for each word; each thought as though in act for each thought; and so with all the rest. And as it descended, it ascended again into its center as one single act, carrying all human acts with itself, in order to redo them and reorder them, according to the Will of my Father. Therefore, only because my Humanity lived in the center of the Eternal Volition, was I able **to embrace everyone as one single act**, in order to accomplish with decorum, worthy of Me, the Work of Redemption; otherwise It would have been an incomplete work and unworthy of Me. And just as the split of the human will from the Divine was the whole of evil for man, *(←Evil defined yet again and always in the same way)*the stable union of the will of my Humanity with the Divine was to form his whole good. This happened in Me as though naturally. *(Monologue: "The Center" I assume means you cannot be closer to God, all of God comes from this single point: His Center. Although His Humanity was for a short time on Earth, He was connected to His Divine Center as if through some sort of God-Human portal.It seems that for some reason it was Divinely ordained that the connection between Human and God, could only be reestablished by God as Human,. Fully God to embrace all humans, fully Human to embrace as a Human before the Father. (I think that is what this meant.))*

Look at the Sun: what is it? A ball of light; and this light is diffused equally to the right, to the left, to the front, to the back, above, under - everywhere. The light of many centuries ago is the same as that of today: nothing has changed, neither light, nor heat. And the light of today will be that of the end of the centuries. If the Sun had reason, it could tell all the human acts; even more, it would keep them within itself as its own property, having been life, effect and cause of each of those acts; and this, as something natural to it. Now, all this happens for the soul who lives in the center of my Will. She embraces all and no one escapes her; she acts for all, and omits nothing. Together with Me, she does nothing but diffuse to the right and to the left, to the front and to the back - **but in a simple and natural way**. And as she operates in my Will, she goes around through all centuries and raises her act over all human acts in a divine manner, by virtue of my Will.

Listen, my daughter, regenerated in my Supreme Volition, to what I want to make of you and in you: *(← This shold be interesting…)* I want to repeat that which my Humanity did in the Divine Will, but I want your will united with Mine, so that you may repeat together with Me what I did, and still do. *(Notice: Not I want you to do what I did Luisa, but I want to do again what I did before, but this time I want you doing is as I do it.)* **In my Will there are all the acts which my Humanity did, both exterior and interior.** Of my exterior acts, it is more or less known what I did; and if the creature wants it, she can unite with Me and share in the good I did. And I feel contentment because I see my good in the midst of creatures as though multiplied by virtue of the union they form with Me; my acts are as though placed on a counter, and I collect the interest. On the other hand, little or nothing is known of the interior acts which my Humanity did in the Divine Will for love of all**. So, how can the creature unite with Me and share in that good, if she knows neither the power of this Will, nor how my soul operated in It, nor what I did?***(← very good question.)* Knowledge brings with itself the value, the effects, the life of that good. *(as with most things you have to know more?)*

An object provides as much utility for as much as it is known; and many times it happens with two objects having the same value that someone who knows more about the value, in selling it, earns more, while someone else who does not have that knowledge, gives it up for less. How much does knowledge accomplish! Many become rich because they take

the care of knowing things; others find themselves in the same circumstances, but are poor because they do not know things well.

Now, since I want you together with Me also in the interior acts which my Humanity did in this Supreme Volition, it is right that I make you know the qualities, the value, the effects, the power and the ways of this Will of Mine; and as I keep manifesting them to you, I open between us the participation in that which I make you know. *(you must learn, I will teach.)* Otherwise, why would I say it to you? Perhaps to give you simple news? No, no; when I make something known it is because I want to give. *(Jesus doesn't do small talk)* Therefore, as many values and effects as you know, so many have I given to you. See, then, the great good I want to do - not only for you, but also for others. In fact, as the knowledge of living in the Divine Will makes its way, It will be loved more, and love will absorb into them all the good which the knowledge, as prolific mother, will have delivered for them.

I am not the isolated God - no. I want the creature together with Me; my echo must resound in hers, and hers in Mine, so as to make them one**. And if I have waited for so many centuries to make known my Will operating in the creature, and hers operating in Mine - almost raising it to my own level - it is because I had to prepare and dispose the creatures to move from minor to greater knowledges**.*(Mind Blown)* I had to act like a teacher who must teach vowels, consonants, and then move to compositions. Until now nothing but vowels and consonants was known about my Will; it was necessary that I move to compositions, and this will carry out the Life of my Will.

The **first** composition – *(more are coming?)* I want it from you. If you are attentive, you will do it well, so as to give Me the honor of an essay given to you by your Jesus; the most noble essay, the essay of the Eternal Will, which will bring Me the greatest glory, and forming the connection with the creatures, will make known new horizons, new heavens, and new excesses of my Love. See, in my Supreme Will are all my interior acts, which my Humanity did, as though in waiting to come out as messengers, to put themselves on the way. These acts were done for the creatures and want to give themselves and make themselves known; and since they cannot give themselves, they feel as though imprisoned, and they pray – they implore my Will to make them known, so as to be able to give the good which they contain.*(we do this : "Come on legs don't fail me now!")*

I find Myself in the condition of a poor mother, who has held her birth inside her womb for a long time, and as the time comes to deliver, if she does not, she agonizes, she anguishes; and forgetful of her life, at any cost she wants to give birth. The hours, the days of delay seem like years and centuries to her. She has done and disposed everything; there is nothing left but to deliver it.

So am I - more than a mother. For many centuries I have held within Me, more than a birth, all my human acts done in the Sanctity of the Eternal Volition in order to give them to the creature. And when they give themselves, they will raise the human acts of the creature to Divine Acts, and will adorn her with the most beautiful beauties, making her live with the Life of my Will; giving her the value, the effects and the goods which my Will possesses. Therefore, more than mother, I agonize, I anguish, I burn with desire to deliver this birth from my Will. The time has come; there is nothing left but to find one who would receive the first birth, so as to continue with other births in other creatures. This is why I tell you - be attentive; enlarge your heart to be able to receive all the value, the effects, the knowledge which my Will contains, so that I may place the first birth in you. How much joy will you give Me! You will be the beginning of my happiness upon earth. I could say that the human will rendered Me unhappy in the midst of creatures; and my Will operating in the creature will restore my happiness."

October 24, 1922

One who lives in the Divine Will places It in current between Heaven and earth, and receives the deposit of Its goods.

(VIL, A little difficult to understand, much room for misunderstanding, but it seems He needs a soul on Earth to work)

My always lovable **Jesus continues to speak to me about His Most Holy Will**. He seems to me like a true teacher who, while it appears that he has nothing else to teach to his disciple, in reality he is just taking some **rest** *(pause)*, to be able to enter the field again and give **more sublime lessons**, such as to capture the attention of the boy and win his love and veneration .

So, on coming, He told me: "My daughter, how many **prodigies** *(Definition: A rare or extraordinary act or deed that inspires wonder)* does my Supreme Volition operating in the creature contain! As the soul lets this Holy Will enter into her, **and herself into It,** and allows It to operate in everything, even in the most tiny things, a current is established between the Will operating within the Divine Persons and Their own Will operating in the creature. *(←An Example of a prodigie , The human will and the Holy Will join, and the Human lets the Divine Will "take control" in all things, but its not just one way, (not even give and take I think), but more like a divine nursery school where we learn through playing in the the divine ways.)* Therefore, *(being united in this way…)* if They *(The Trinity)* love or **want to give love,** They *(must)* find a place in which to put this love, because in *(this?)* one point of the earth there is Their own Will operating in the creature which can receive this love. *(Implying (I think) They want to give their love, and operate in mankind , but to do so the souls must "let the Holy Will enter into her")* And rising up into the womb of the Divinity, this Will of Theirs – *(The Trinity and the Human)* which is as though divided in two, in the creature and in the Divinity, *(thus one will divided into two)* while It is always one - will bring Them the return of Their Love in a divine *manner (The love returns from the Divinity enhanced)* on the part of the creature. And so the Eternal Love places Itself in current *(movement)* between Heaven and earth, descending and ascending with no obstruction, because there is one *(on Earth)* who can receive Its deposit. Their own *(Divine)*Will operating in the creature will be jealous in holding It *(the Creature)* in safekeeping.

In the same way, if my Divinity wants to release Its Beauty, Its Truths, Its Power, Its infinite graces, It has a place in which to deposit them: **Its own** *(Divine)* **Will operating in the creature.** The current *(The flow to and from God and creature)* is open: my *Will (operating in the creature)* will maintain the pace in jealously keeping my Beauty, my Truths, my Power, and in giving Me thanks for my infinite graces. So I will no longer

be defrauded in anything; I will be in perfect harmony between my Will operating in the creature and That of Heaven. How many of my things will I make known more! My suffocated Love will be free when I form my deposit, and the currents between Heaven and earth will always be open."

October 27, 1922

The Divine Will: Inheritance of Jesus for the creatures. The two generations.

(Must Read, Phd on The Eternal Plan.)

I was thinking to myself about all that has been written in these past days, and I thought to myself: 'How is it possible that my sweet Jesus has waited for so long to make known all that His Humanity operated in the Divine Will for love of the creatures?' But while I was thinking of this, my always lovable Jesus, making Himself seen with His Heart opened, told me: "Daughter of my Will, why concern yourself? This happened also in Creation. How long did I not keep It in my womb actually formed? And when I pleased, I delivered It. *(We don't know. Did time even exist before creation? Does it exist in the eternal?)* And even Redemption, how long did I not keep It within Me? I could say from eternity; yet, I waited much time before descending from Heaven and bringing It to fulfillment. *(notice that this ← statement is valid whether time exists in eternity or not.)* This is my usual way: first I **fecundate** *(to make fruitful to fertilize)* my Works, I form them within Me, and at the appropriate time I deliver them. Even more, **you must know that my Humanity contained two generations** *(Generations are separated by time)* **within Itself: the children of darkness and the children of Light.** *(who knew?)* **I came to rescue the first ones, and so I gave out my Blood in order to save them.** *(Mind Blown, I thought He would say He gave Himself for the children of light.But He converted darkness into light (Luke 1:79, John 3:19, 12:46, 1 Peter 2:9)*

My Humanity was holy, and nothing did It inherit of the miseries of the first man; and although It was similar in natural features, It was untouchable by the slightest spot which could veil my Sanctity. My only inheritance was the Will of my Father, in which I was to carry out all of my human acts, **to form in Me the generation of the children of Light**.*(from the gererations of darkness)* You see, I was allowed to form this generation in the very womb of the Will of my Celestial Father, and I spared no strains, nor acts, nor pains, nor prayers; on the contrary, it was at the top of all the things I did and suffered, in such a way that I conceived it in Me, I fecundated it and I formed it. They were the ones, the children of Light, whom the Divine Father had entrusted to Me with so much love; they were my favorite inheritance, which was given to Me in the Most Holy Supreme Will. *(notice this implies not all people, but it implies nothing about how many (-1% ->99+%?))*

Now, after I have made known the goods of Redemption and **how I want everyone to be saved**, **giving to all the means which are needed,** I move on to make known that **there is another generation in Me**, which I must deliver: my children who will live in the Divine Will; and that in my own Heart I keep all the graces ready - all my interior acts done in the sphere of Eternal Will for them - waiting for the kiss of their acts, for their union**, in order to give them the inheritance of the Supreme Will. Just as I received It, I want to give It to them, so that I may deliver the second generation of the children of Light**. If my Humanity did not give this inheritance which It possessed - that is, the Divine Will, the sole and only thing I loved and which gave Me all that is good - my descent upon earth would have been incomplete, nor could I say that I have given everything; on the contrary, I would have reserved for Me the greatest thing, the most noble and divine part. See then, how necessary it is that my Will be known in all of Its relations, prodigies, effects and value, what I did in this Will for the creatures, and what they must do. **This knowledge** will be a powerful magnet in order to attract the creatures and make them receive the inheritance of my Will, and so as to make the generation of the children of **Light enter the field - the Children of my Will.** Be attentive, my daughter; you will be my spokesperson - the Trumpet, to call them and gather this generation, so favored and longed for by Me."

Then, after having withdrawn, He came back again, all afflicted, in such a way as to move to pity. And as He threw Himself into my arms as though to find rest, in seeing Him, I told Him: 'What is it, Jesus, why so afflicted?' And Jesus: "Ah, my daughter, you know nothing of what they want to do! They want to wager on Rome; the foreigners and even the Italians want to wager on it. **The evils they will do are so great and so many that if the earth unleashed fire and burned it to ashes, it would be a lesser evil than what they will do**. See, people pop out from everywhere to pour into it and storm it; and what is more is that **they are clothed as lambs,** *(peacekeepers, Christians, priests, bishops?)* while they are rapacious wolves wanting to devour the prey. **What diabolical unions they clutch together**, to have more strength and to storm it! Pray, pray; this is the last precipice of these times, into which the creature wants to hurl herself." *(Is He saying there is a movement (perhaps socialism/ communism etc.) beginning arroud this time in history that is to be the last attempt to destroy the works of Jesus, and by which the partakers (wittingly only or also those decived also?) are throwing themselves into the abyss?)*

October 30, 1922

The prodigies of the creature operating in the Divine Will.

(Must read: PhD:A Mystery: "I am step without feet, work without hands, voice without word"

Continuing in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus came, and plunging me into the immense Light of His Most Holy Will, told me: "My daughter, look at the prodigies of the creature operating in my Will. As she enters into my Will and thinks, prays, works…, she rises with Me. And since I am voice without word, my voice is formed and reaches each heart according to its own needs, and in many different ways and languages which are in the creatures, in such a way that all can understand Me. I am work without hands, and therefore I am work of each one; I am step without feet, in such a way that wherever I go I find Myself in act. In the same way, the soul, by operating in my Will, becomes voice without word, work without hands, step without feet, and I feel her flowing in my voice, in my works and in my steps - I feel her everywhere. And as I feel her always together with Me, I no longer feel lonely; and **since I love the company of the creature very much**, taken by love for her, I divinize her, I enrich her, and I give her such graces as to astonish Heaven and earth."

(Monologue: A person acting in the Divine Will has always been shown acting in the spiritual , acting with Jesus, and this may be the case as we read more and find that our purpose in the Divine Will is Jesus oriented only. But this reading just hints at something else. When He says "I am step without feet, work without hands, voice without word" Is He saying those in His Will shall be His hands, feet, voice etc. in the material/ corporeal/temporal, earth? If I may be so bold as to rephrase John 14:9 if this is indeed our future: "He who has seen ~~Me~~ (one in His Will) has seen (Jesus) ~~the Father~~")

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November 5, 1922

(the paper book has the date as November 6 1922)

The Will of God crystallizes the soul. The knowledge of the Palace of the Divine Will.

(Must Read: PhDon The power and the position to come for those in His Will)

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen holding many little lambs in His arms - some leaning on His breast, some on His shoulders, some clinging to His neck, some on the right, some on the left in His arms, and some peeking out with their little heads from within His Heart. However, the feet of all these little lambs were all in the Heart of Our Lord, and His breath was the nourishment He gave to them. *(He breathed on them and said "receive the Holy Spirit" John 20:22)* They were all turned with their mouths toward the mouth of my sweet Jesus, to receive the nourishment of His breath. It was really beautiful to see how Jesus took highest pleasure, all intent in nourishing them and delighting with them; they really seemed as many births delivered by His Most Holy Heart. *(they were being born of his heart?)* Then, turning to Me, He said: "My daughter, these little lambs that you see in my arms are the children of my Will, legitimate births from my Supreme Volition. They **will** *(Future tense)* come out from within my Heart, but will keep their feet in the center of my Heart, so that they may take nothing from the earth, and may be concerned with nothing but Me alone. *(They need not be concerned about mankind because they will know that no matter what their concern could be, either the concern of Jesus for mankind are more valid and fruitful, or their concerns are misplaced. So then never have to be concerned about anything but Jesus)* Look at them, how beautiful they are; how clean and nourished they grow, fed by my breath alone. They will be the glory, the crown of Creation."

Then He added: "My Will crystallizes the soul; and **just as when any object is placed close to a crystal, another object is formed within it, fully similar to the one which is placed in front of it,** *(huh?I assume He is speaking ofa crystals mirror-like properties)* **so does my Will reflect all It does in these souls**, crystallized by my power; and they repeat and do all that my Supreme Will does. And just as my Will is everywhere, in Heaven, on earth and in every place, so do these souls, wherever my Will is acting, absorb It like crystal within them and repeat my act, because they contain my Will in them as their own Life. Therefore, as I act, I take great delight in placing Myself in front of them to see my own action being repeated in them. They are my mirrors, and my Will multiplies them everywhere, for every act It does; **so, there is not one created thing in which they are not present: in the creatures, in the sea, in the Sun, in the stars, and even in Heaven;** *(Mind Blown)* **and my Will receives the return of my act from the creature in a divine manner.**

This is also the reason why I love so much that the living in my Will be known: to multiply more of these mirrors crystallized by my Will; to have my works repeated in them. Then I will not be alone any more, but I will have the creature in my company; I will have her with Me, intimately with Me, in the depth of my Will, almost inseparable from Me, as if she had just come out of my womb when I created her, having followed no other way contrary to my Will. How happy I will be*!"(Mind Blown, How unhappy He must have been for thousands of years.)*

On hearing this, I said to Him: 'My Love and my Life, I still cannot convince myself. How is it possible that no Saint has always done your Most Holy Will, and has lived in the way You are now saying - in your Will?'

And Jesus: "Ah, my daughter, you still do not want to convince yourself that one can take as much light, grace, variety and value, for as much as he knows? Surely there have been Saints who have always done my Will, but they took of my Will as much as they knew. They knew that doing my Will was the greatest act, that which honored Me the most and which brought sanctification, and with this intention they did It, and this is what they took, because there is no Sanctity without my Will, and no good nor sanctity, little or small, can come without It.

You must know that what my Will was, It is and will be: It has changed in nothing. But as It manifests Itself, It makes known the variety of the colors, effects and values It contains; **and It does not just make Itself known, but It gives to the soul the variety of Its colors, effects and values; otherwise, why make them known?** My Will acted like a great lord who showed his most extensive and sumptuous palace. To the first ones he pointed out the way in order to reach his palace; to the second the door; to the third the stairs; to the forth the first rooms; and to the last ones he opened all the rooms, making them the owners and giving them all the goods which are in it. Now, the first ones have taken the goods which are on the way; the second, the goods which are at the door, superior to those which are on the way; the third, those of the stairs; the forth, those of the first rooms, where there are more goods and are kept more safely; the last ones, the goods of the whole palace.

So has my Will done. It had to make known the way, the door, the stairs, the first rooms, to be able to move on into the whole immensity of my Will, and to show them the great goods which are in It, and how the creature operating in these goods contained in my Will acquires the variety of Its colors, of Its Immensity, Sanctity and Power, and of all my works. **In making something known, I give and impress in the soul that divine quality which I make known**. If you knew under what mighty waves of graces you are, when I move on to make you know other effects of my Will, and how I paint in your soul as a skillful painter, the different effects and values which I make you know with the most vivid colors – you would remain crushed beneath my waves! But having compassion for your weakness, I sustain you; and while I sustain you I impress more within you what I tell you, because if I speak, I act. Therefore, be attentive and faithful."

November 8, 1922

Peace without God is impossible. Threats of wars.

(VIL: The leaders of these times are (still?) true incarnate devils,)

I am going through bitter days because of the privations of my sweet Jesus; and if He makes Himself seen, He is so afflicted and taciturn that, as much as I may say, I cannot manage to console Him, so I remain more embittered than before. Then, this morning, on coming, He said to me: "My daughter, the pains, the offenses that creatures give Me are so many that I cannot take any more; the nations are banding together to enter the field with new wars. *(WWI 1914-1918, WWII 1939-1945)* Did I not tell you that the wars have not ended, and that the peace was a false and apparent peace**, because peace without God is impossible? It was a peace which did not come from justice, therefore it could not last.** Ah, the leaders of these times are true incarnate devils, who are banding together to do evil and cast confusion, slaughters and wars among the peoples?"

And while He was saying this, I could hear the crying of mothers, the thundering of cannons, the alarms in all the cities… But I hope that Jesus will placate Himself, so they will all remain in peace. *(So why not just chastise the leaders? The truth will set us free.)*

November 11, 1922

Jesus gave Life in the Divine Will to the acts of all creatures; He associated His Most Holy Mother with this work, and now He is calling the soul to repeat it.

(Must Read. PhD on what creation and salvation really looks like. Favorite)

Upon coming, my always lovable Jesus drew me so very close to Himself, within **an immense Light**, *(Enlightenment to follow?)* and told me: "Little daughter of my Will, this **immense Light** that you see is my Supreme Will, from which nothing escapes. You must know that as I created the heavens, the Sun, the stars, etc., for all I fixed the limits, the place and the number, and they can neither increase nor decrease. I hold all things in the palm of my hand. **In the same way, in creating man, at the same time I created all intelligences and each thought, all words, works, steps, and all the rest of man, from the first to the last who will exist.** *(Mind Blowing: Mind Meld Your soul preceeded your body by thousands of years? How is this in relation to free will?)* And this was as though natural in Me; more so, **since I Myself was to be the actor and spectator of even one thought**. *(Mind blow confirmed.)* Since man would not be able to do it without Me, how could I not know it, and know also their number? Therefore, **all the works of the creatures swim inside my Will, just as the fish swim inside a vast sea.**

However, having created man, not a slave, but free - because it would not have been decorous for Me, nor a work worthy to come out of my hands, had I delivered this man hampered, without freedom; **nor could I have said, 'Let Us make him in Our Image and Likeness', had I not made him free - I wanted to endow him with freedom**. I was free – free he was also to be. Besides, there is nothing that tortures a person more than to give a forced love, which causes diffidence, suspicion, fears, and almost disgust in the one who receives it.

Do you see *(now)* where each act of creature, even one thought, has its origin? In the Sanctity of my Will. **With this difference: that if man wants, he can do that very thought, word, etc., well or badly, in a holy way or wickedly.** *(What about bad or evil thoughts?)* Now, my Will grieved in seeing the acts of many, of which **It** *(The Will of Jesus)* was the actor, changed into deadly acts for Me and for them. Therefore I wanted that my Will, becoming the **double actor** *(←???)* of each act, lay another *(a second?)* Divine act over all, which was to repay Me with as many other Divine acts, according to the Sanctity of my Will. However, someone was needed to do this: and here is my Humanity, Holy and free as well, which, wanting no other life than the Divine Will, swimming in this immense sea, went on redoubling each thought, word and work of creature, and laid an act of Divine Will over all. *(← Read several time and wrap your head around this.)* This satisfied and glorified the Divine Father, in such a way that He was able to look at man and open the doors of Heaven to him. *(Thus it was not you alone that did this, but you and Jesus, this is how The Father saw Jesus not you , not me?)* And I bound the human will more strongly, leaving it *(the human will)* always free not to detach from the Will of its Creator, since detaching from It had made it fall into many disasters. *(Mind Blown, thus with his act all can be saved since all are bound?And when we sin we sin against Jesus.)*

But I was not content with this. **I wanted my Mama, Holy as well, to follow Me in the immense sea of the Supreme Volition, and to duplicate all human acts together with Me, placing the double seal, after my own, of the acts done in my Will upon all the acts of creatures.** How sweet it was for Me the company of my inseparable Mama in my Will! Company in operating makes happiness, delight, love of tenderness, competition, accord and heroism arise; isolation produces the opposite. Therefore, as we operated together, Myself with my dear Mama, seas of happiness, of delight on both parts, and seas of love arose which, competing with each other, dived into each other and produced great heroism. These seas arose not only for Ourselves, but also for those who would keep Us company in Our Will. Even more, I could say that **these seas turned into many voices which called man to live in Our Will, to give back to him the happiness, his original nature, and all the goods he had lost by withdrawing from Our Will.**

Now I come to you. *(Luisa alone of you and I also?)* After my Celestial Mama, I called you, so that all human acts may have the first seal done by Me, the second done by my Mama, and the third by one creature of common stock. **My Eternal Love would not be content, if I did not raise one of common stock, who must open the doors to those who would dispose themselves to enter these gates in order to live in Our Will.** This is the reason for my many manifestations, for the many values and effects which I made known to you about my Will. These will be powerful magnets to draw you, **and then others**, to live in It. However, in order to enter Our Will and follow the sublime flight of my acts and of those of my indivisible Mama, *(You and I)* being of common stock, you could not enter Our Will if you did not have, or had at least been transformed into the nature which came out of my hands, before man withdrew from Our Will. *(You must at least be like Adam before the Fall)* Here are, then, my many graces in order to restore your

nature, your soul, to that original state. As I kept giving you graces, I removed from you the seeds, the tendencies, the passions of the rebellious nature, always leaving your will free. *(Transforming you from a creature of your will, to a creature IN My Will?)*

Having to call you into the center of my Will to live a communal life in It, and to make you cover all the acts done by Me, which are not yet known by creatures, it was necessary to restore your nature to this happy state, for my decorum, sanctity and dignity. Otherwise, you could not have run with Me in the interminable acts of my Will, nor be with Me with that familiarity which is needed in order to operate together. The passions, the seeds of tendencies which are not good, would have been like many bars of division between Me and you. At the most, you would have been at the commands of my Will like many of my faithful ones, but you would have been very far from doing what I did, and neither you nor I would have been happy; **while living in My Will is precisely this - to live completely happy on earth, to then move on to live more happy in Heaven.** Therefore I tell you, true daughter of my Volition, first happy birth from my Will - be attentive and faithful to Me; come and live in my Eternal Volition. **My acts await you**, wanting the seal of yours; those of my Mama await you; the whole of Heaven awaits you, wanting to see all of their acts glorified in my Will by a creature of their own stock. The present and future generations await you, to be given back the lost happiness. Ah! No, no… the generations will not end until man returns into my womb, beautiful, dominant, just as he came out of my creative hands. I am not content with just having redeemed him; even at the cost of waiting… I will still have patience, but he must return to Me as I made him, by virtue of my Will. By **doing his own will, he went down into the abyss and transformed himself into a brute; by doing my Will, he will rise and acquire the new transformation into the nature created by Me.** Then will I be able to say: 'I have accomplished everything; the order of the whole Creation has returned to Me, and I will rest in It."

November 16, 1922

The Divine Will first operates, and then preserves what It has done. Now It wants to operate again, as It did in Creation and Redemption. Effects of the absolution in the Divine Will.

(Must Read, Phd. The literal 6 days of creation confirmed. Luisa seems to be given the authority to forgive sins.)

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus, on coming, drew me all into His Most Holy Will; **it was as if I had under my eyes all the work of Creation, and I followed all that my sweet Jesus had done for the creatures.** *(This is a thing an omnipotent God can choose to do, space and time are irrelevant.)* Then, after we followed it together, He told me: "My daughter, my Will acts in different ways; in Creation **I operated and I ordered everything**; and after I did everything, my Will remained *(behind?)* as the preserver of everything. *(Notice here : He speaks of His Will as if it were a material thing from His perspective.)* From that time on It has done nothing new in the order of all Creation., and Then, my Will entered the field again to operate, as I descended from Heaven to earth in order to redeem man. *(He created all by His Will, and His Will stopped it's involvement in Creation, until He returned as a man)* **And my work was not for a short time, as in Creation, but it lasted as long as thirty-three years;***(Notice: Creation did not take Billions of years, To believe These writings is to believe the literal seven days of creation. Mind Blown)* **then, again, I returned to preserve everything I did in Redemption.** Therefore, just as a Sun exists by virtue of my preserving Will for the good of all and of each one, so are the goods of Redemption in act for all and for each one.

Now my Will wants to go back to work; and do you know what It wants to do? It wants to operate in the creature that which It operated in Me. This will be an extremely long work of Mine, more than Redemption. *(Mind Blown)* And just

as I formed a Mother for Myself in order to operate Redemption, in whom I conceived my Humanity, so now I have chosen you in order to operate what my Will operated in my Humanity. **See then, my daughter, this is about works - and Works of my Supreme Volition.** *(←A redundant statement unless it has a meaning other than the obvious, me thinks.)* You will be like the space which offered itself in order to let Me create and place the Sun, the stars, the moon, the air in order, as well as all the beauty which exists in the vault of the heavens, and all the good which descends from Heaven. You will be like my Humanity, which in nothing opposed what my Will wanted to operate, and I will enclose in you what the Supreme Volition did in Me, so as to have its repetition."

Afterwards, I was receiving absolution, and I said to myself: 'My Jesus, I want to receive it in your Will.' And immediately, without giving Me time, Jesus added: **"And I absolve you in my Will; and as I absolve you, my Will puts the words of absolution on the way**,*(←Huh???)* **to absolve whomever wants to be absolved, and to forgive whomever wants forgiveness.** *(Does this is give Luisa (and others in His Will?) the authority to forgive sins as does a priest?Does it come with a cost?)* My Will takes all, not one alone; but those who are disposed will take more than anyone."

November 20, 1922

Currents of Love between God and man.*(✓)*

(Man was made to be in continuous communications with His Creator)

I was thinking of how my sweet Jesus suffered many pains when He was in the Garden - but not on the part of creatures, since He was alone, or rather, abandoned by all, but on the part of His Eternal Father. There were currents of love between Him and the Celestial Father, and in these currents all creatures were placed. In these currents there was all the Love of a God for each one of them, and all the love that each of them owed God. And since this *(The currents (the connections,) or the connection with the father?)* was missing, He arrived at suffering such pains as to surpass all other pains, to the point of sweating living Blood. And my sweet Jesus, pressing me to His Heart to be relieved, told me: "My daughter, the pains of love are the most excruciating. See, **in these currents of love between Me and my Father there is all the love that all creatures owed Me, and therefore there is betrayed love, denied love, rejected love, unknown love, trampled love, etc**. Oh, how piercingly it reaches my Heart, to the point that I feel I am dying!

You must know that in creating man I fixed many currents of love between Me and him. Having created him was not enough for Me, no; I was to place so many currents of love between Myself and him that there was to be not one part of him in which these currents would not flow. **Therefore in the intelligence of man ran the current of love of my Wisdom**; **in his eyes ran the current of love of my Light; in his mouth, the current of love of my Word; in his hands, the current of love of the Sanctity of my works; in his will, the current of love of Mine; and so with all the rest**. Man was made to be in continuous communications with His Creator; and how could he be in communication with Me if my currents would not run in his?

With sin he broke all these currents, and remained separated from Me. Do you know how this happened? Look at the Sun: all of its light hits the surface of the earth and invests it so much as to make it feel its heat, so alive and real as to bring fecundity and life to everything which the earth produces. So, one can say that the Sun and the earth are in communication with each other. Oh, how much tighter are the communications between man and Myself, true Eternal Sun! *(This is a definition of what He means by Currents.)*

Now, if a creature could have the power to break, between the earth and the Sun, the current of light that hits the surface of it, what harm would he not do**? The Sun would withdraw all the current of light into itself; the earth would remain in the dark, without fecundity and without life.** *(This is the second time in these readings where He states that the Sun would absorb it's own light.)* What penalty would he not deserve? **Man did all this in Creation, and I descended from Heaven to earth in order to reunite all these currents of love**, but - oh, how much it cost Me! And man continues with his ingratitude, and returns to break the currents repaired by Me!"

November 24, 1922

Jesus before Herod. Effects of the word and of the gaze of Jesus. Jesus reprimands Luisa because she wants to keep

these truths hidden.

I was thinking of when my sweet Jesus was presented to Herod, and I said to myself: 'How is it possible that Jesus, who is so good, did not deign *(lower himself)* to say a word to him, or to give him a glance? Who knows whether that perfidious heart would have converted at the power of His gaze?' *(good question, fair assumption)* And Jesus, making Himself seen, told me: "My daughter, his perversity and the lack of disposition of his soul were such that he did not deserve that I look at him or say a word to him. **And if I had done it, he would have rendered himself more guilty, because each word or gaze of Mine are additional bonds which are formed between Me and the creature**. Each word is one more union, one more closeness; and as the soul feels looked upon, grace begins its crafting. If the gaze or word was sweet and benign, she says: 'How beautiful, penetrating, gentle, melodious it was! How not love Him?' If then it was a majestic gaze or word, blazing with light, she says:

'What majesty, what greatness, what penetrating light! How little I feel; how miserable I am; how much darkness in me before that light so blazing!' If I wanted to tell you of the power, the grace, the good which my word or gaze bring, how many books would I make you write!

See then, how much good I have done to you in looking at you many times, in keeping you with Me in intimate conversations - they have not been just words, but complete discourses. From this you can comprehend that the unions between Me and you, the relations, the bonds, the closenesses, are innumerable. I acted with you like a teacher who says only a few words to the others who want some direction from him, but spends the entire day with his own disciples, wanting to make of them as many teachers similar to himself. He speaks at length, he is always over them, and now he develops one topic, now he gives them a simile to make himself better understood; nor does he ever leave them alone for fear that, getting distracted, they may waste his efforts; and if needed, he subtracts hours to his own rest in order to instruct them. He spares nothing, neither efforts, nor strains, nor sweat, in order to obtain the intent *(:)* that his disciples become masters.

So I did with you: I spared nothing. With others I had just words; with you, discourses, long teachings, similes, at night, during the day - at all times. How many graces have I not given you? How much love, to the point of not being able to be without you? It is because of the great design I have made upon you - this is why I gave you much. You, then, in all gratitude, would want to keep what I have told and given you hidden within yourself, and therefore deny Me the glory I would receive by manifesting it.*(Oh Oh! He Just reminded her of things she had said in the past, she must have been considering them again (my guess))* What would you say of that disciple who, after his teacher has reached the point of making of him a master with many toils, would want to keep for himself the education he has received, without imparting it to others? Would he not be ungrateful and cause of grief for his teacher? What would you say of the Sun, if after I gave it so much light and heat, it would not want to let this light and heat descend upon the earth? Would you not say to the Sun: 'It is true that you make a good impression, but it is not good that you keep it for yourself. The earth, the plants, the generations await your light and your heat; they want them in order to receive life and fecundity. Why do you want to deprive us of such a great good? More so, since in giving them to us, you lose nothing; rather, you acquire more glory, and everyone will bless you.' Such are you – and even more than Sun. I have placed in you so much light of truth about my Will that, more than Sun, it would be enough to illuminate all, and to do more good than the Sun itself does to the earth. I Myself and the

generations await that this light be unleashed from you, **while you think of how to hide it**, *(Yep! Sounds like she was "stinkin' thinkin'" again.)* and you almost afflict yourself if authoritative people want to occupy themselves with putting it out. No, no - this is not good."

I felt I was dying in hearing my sweet Jesus; and I felt even more guilty because during these days, since one of my writings had been withdrawn without achieving the purpose for which it had been released - that is, to publish it – I had felt great satisfaction. *(Aaa Ha!)* Oh, how bad I felt in being reproached so severely; and wholeheartedly I asked for His forgiveness. And Jesus, to calm me down, blessed me, telling me: "I forgive you and I bless you, but you will be more attentive and will not do it any more."

D e o G r a t i a

VOLUME 15

J.M.J.
Fiat

November 28, 1922[1]

The Divine Will is beginning, means and end of every virtue, and must be the crown of everything and the fulfillment of the glory of God on the part of the creature. Necessity that the Divine Will be manifested and known.

(VIL, Everthing had to be ready before Living IN the Divine Will, creation could be crowned）

I was praying, fusing all of myself in the Most Holy Will of God, and **with some doubts in my mind concerning all that my sweet Jesus keeps telling me about this Most Holy Volition.** *(She thought God was lying to her??)* And He, clasping me to Himself, with a light which He cast into my mind, told me: "My daughter, my Will is beginning, means and end of every virtue; without the seed of my Will, it cannot be given the name of true virtue. It is like the seed for the plant: after it has sunk its roots into the ground, the deeper they are, the higher the tree becomes, which the seed contains. So, first there is the seed; this forms the roots; the roots have the strength to make the plant sprout from under the earth; and as the roots sink into it, the branches are formed, which keep growing so high as to form a beautiful crown. And this will form the glory of the tree which, unloading abundant fruits, will form the utility and the glory of the one who sowed the seed.

This is the image of my Church. The seed is my Will, in which She was born and raised. But in order for the tree to grow, it takes time; and in order for some trees to give fruit, it takes the length of centuries – the more precious the plant is, the longer it takes. The same for the tree of my Will, which is the most precious, the most noble and divine, the highest - and therefore it took time for it to grow, and for its fruits to be made known. So, the Church has known the seed, and there is no sanctity without it; then She has known the branches, but it is always the same tree that She has been around. Now She must know the fruits in order to nourish Herself and to enjoy them; and this will be all my glory and my crown, as well as of all virtues and of the entire Church.

Now, what is your wonder, if instead of manifesting the fruits of my Will before, I have manifested them to you after so many centuries? If the tree was not yet formed, how could I make the fruits known? All things go like this: if someone is to be made king, the king is not crowned before the kingdom, the army, the ministers and the royal palace are formed - he is crowned at the very end. And if anyone wanted to crown the king without forming the kingdom, the army, etc., that would be a king for mockery. Now, my Will was to be the crown of everything and the fulfillment of my glory on the part of the creature, because only in my Will can she say: 'I have accomplished everything'. And finding in her, accomplished, everything I want, not only do I make her know the fruits, but I nourish her and I make her reach such height as to surpass everyone. This is why I love so much and I so much care that the fruits, the effects, the immense goods contained in my Will, and the great good which the soul receives by living in It, be known. If they are not known, how can they be desired? Much less can anyone be nourished by them. And if I did not make known the living in my Will – **what It means, the values It contains - the crown would be missing to Creation and to virtues, and my work would be a work without crown**. See, then, how necessary it is that everything I have told you about my Will be manifested and known; and also the reason for which I push you so much, and how I always make you go outside the order of others*;* and if these, *(Saints not lining IN His Will?)* as well as the graces given to them, I make known after their death, in your case, instead, I allow that what I have told you about my Will be known while you are still living. If It is not known, It will not be appreciated, nor loved. Knowledge will be like manure for the tree, which will make the fruits mature; and once they are well matured, the creatures will nourish themselves from them. What will not be my contentment and yours?"

December 1, 1922

Jesus did and suffered everything in the Divine Will. What true reigning is.

(Must Read Favorite: His passion, riches and power are Mud.)

I was thinking about the Passion of my sweet Jesus, and I felt those pains so close to me, as if He were suffering them at that very moment; and looking at me, He told me: "My daughter, I suffered all pains in my Will, and as I suffered them, they opened many ways in my Will to reach each creature. **Had I not suffered in**

my Will, which envelops everything, my pains would not have reached you and everyone; they would have remained with my Humanity. Even more, because I suffered them in my Will, **not only did they open many ways in order to reach creatures, but they opened as many other ways in order to let creatures enter into Me,** unite themselves with those pains, and give Me, each one of them, the pains which, with their offenses, they would give Me throughout the course of all centuries. And while I was under the storm of the blows, my Will brought Me each creature to strike Me. So, it was not just the ones who scourged Me, but the creatures from all times would concur in my barbarous scourging with their offenses. *(Mind Blown)* **The same with all other pains: my Will brought Me everyone; no one was absent from roll call, everyone was present to Me - no one escaped Me.** *(Mind Blown again)* This is why my pains were – oh! how much harder, how much more numerous than those which could be seen. Therefore, **if you want your offerings of my pains, your compassion and**

reparation, your little pains not only to reach Me, but to follow the same ways as mine, let everything enter into my Will, and all generations will receive their effects.

And this, not only with my pains, but also with my words, because, being spoken in my Will, they reached everyone; as for example, when Pilate asked Me whether I was King, and I answered: 'My Kingdom is not of this world, for if It were of this world, millions of legions of Angels would defend Me'. And Pilate, on seeing Me so poor, humiliated, despised, was surprised, and said with greater emphasis: 'What? You are a King?' And I, with firmness, answered him and all those who are in his position: 'I am King, and I have come into the world to teach the truth. **And the truth is that it is not positions, nor kingdoms, nor dignities, nor the right of command that make man reign, that ennoble him, that raise him above all**. On the contrary, these things are slaveries, miseries, which make him serve vile passions and unjust men, making him also commit many unjust acts which disennoble him, cast him into mud, and draw the hatred of his subordinates upon him. So, riches are slaveries, positions are swords, by which many are killed or wounded. True reigning is virtue, to be stripped of everything, to sacrifice oneself for all, to submit oneself to all. This is true reigning, which binds all, and makes one loved by all. Therefore, my Kingdom will have no end, while yours is near to perishing.' *(←This He said to Pilate)* And, in my Will, I made these words reach the ear of all those who are in positions of authority, to let them know the great danger they are in, and to put on guard those who aspire to positions, to dignities, to command."

December 2, 1922[3

Jesus places three pillars in the soul of Luisa on which He can lean.

(Two pillars we also mentioned July 10 1907 (His Church and the world), and July 29 1910,(His Will and do not offend Him) (He will lean on the acts done by Luisa in the Divine Will to teach the Divine Will.)

I was feeling very afflicted because of the privation of my adorable Jesus – and if He makes Himself seen at all, He is all taciturn. Then, this morning, He made Himself seen in my interior, between two pillars. He was forming a third one between these two, and He would lean now on one, now on the other, and now on the pillar in the middle, which He was raising. Surprised, I said to Him: 'My Love and my Life, when have You put these pillars in my interior? Now You are more comfortable – if You are tired, You can lean on them.'

And He, without listening to me, continued to raise the pillar and kept silent.

And I: 'But, tell me, why don't You talk to me? What is the matter, where have I offended You? Is it perhaps my reluctance in making known the truths You tell me that makes You keep silent in order to punish me? But I promised You that I would not do it any more, and, remember, we remained in peace.'

And Jesus, looking at me **and heaving a strong sigh,** told me: "My daughter, I am working, enlarging, preparing, and when I work I do not feel like speaking – first I want to operate and then speak. *(I'll tell you when I decide you should to told."* To your reluctances I pay no heed, because the power of my Will that acts in you is so great, that it crushes you if you do not do what I want; so much so, that after a reluctance of yours you are forced to run into my arms to tell me: 'Jesus, I pray You to make me do what You want. You want it – I want it'; and you do not let Me go unless you see that your will and Mine are one. Therefore, my silence is work, and so that the work I am doing in you may be more beautiful, more secure, more stable, I put it between two pillars, stronger and higher, of which one is my Humanity and the other is my Mama, and on which only can I lean. But two supports are not enough for Me – I want a third one; but if I do not form it for Myself, how can I have it? So, here is the necessity of my work. You will lend Me the materials, which are all your acts done in my Will; the more you do, the more materials you will lend Me, and I will work hard in forming it, and then I will rest and speak to you. **Everything I did and that which my dear Mama did, will be connected together in this third pillar** – my only purpose, that it may be worked with an Eternal Will which alone can serve as my support, and that this Will may be known.

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I will put so much grace in it, that it will not only give Me rest, but will serve Me as pulpit, as voice, to teach in the most attractive, penetrating and convincing manners what it means to live in my Will, that **I may no longer be in the midst of my children like an exiled one, but my Will may reign in them as on Its own throne**. Therefore, let Me do, and follow Me."

Then, afterwards, He came back again, and continued to make Himself seen in my interior, all intent on working; and **we would look at each other in silence**.*(for some reason ← this line made me laugh out loud.)* **I raised my eyes, and I saw the head of Our Lord placed at the top of one pillar, and that of the Celestial Queen at the top of the other – both crowned.** The third pillar which He was forming, was prepared for my head to be placed at its top; and the crown that was to crown it came out, half from the crown of Our Lord, and half from that of the Most Holy Virgin; and uniting together, these two halves formed one single crown. I remained amazed and enchanted, and my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, have you seen how much I have to work to form for Myself the third support, and how you must hasten to form the materials so as to let me work, and what height it must reach in order to accomplish the work of my Will in you, and what crown must surround your forehead? Therefore, do not lose a minute of time, and let your flight in my Will be continuous." *(I assume that the dignity of Jesus and Mary must be protected, this is not putting Luisa above them.)*

December 8, 1922
On the Immaculate Conception.

(Must Read. Favorite PhD on Mary's impoertant, should silence most Catholic Critics.)

I write to obey, and I offer everything to my sweet Jesus, uniting myself to the sacrifice of His obedience in order to obtain the grace and the strength to do it as He wants. And now, oh! my Jesus, give me your holy hand and the light of your Intelligence, and write together with me.*(She knows what must now be written and is worried she will not do as well as it deserves)*

I was thinking about the great portent *(the sign that was)*of the immaculate conception of my Queen and Celestial Mama, and in my interior I heard Him say: "My daughter, the immaculate conception of my beloved Mama was prodigious *(monumental)* and all marvelous; **so much so, that Heaven and earth were astonished and made feast.** All Three Divine Persons competed among Themselves: **the Father poured out an immense sea of power**; **I, the Son, poured out an infinite sea of wisdom**, and the **Holy Spirit, an immense sea of eternal love**, which, merging into one, formed one single sea; and in the middle of this sea the **conception of this Virgin was formed, chosen among the chosen**.

So, the Divinity administered the substance of this conception, and this sea was not only the center of life of this admirable and singular creature, but it remained around Her - not only to keep Her defended from anything which might shadow Her, but to give Her, in every instant, new beauties, new graces, power, wisdom, love, privileges, etc. So, Her little nature was conceived in the center of this sea, and was formed and grew under the influence of these divine waves; so much so, that as soon as this noble and singular creature was formed, the Divinity did not want to wait as It usually does with other creatures - It wanted Her embraces, the return of Her love, Her kisses, and to enjoy Her innocent smiles. **Therefore, as soon as Her conception was formed, I gave Her the use of reason, I endowed Her with all sciences, I made Her aware of Our joys and Our sorrows with regard to Creation**. *(Mind Blown)* Even from the maternal womb, She would come to Heaven, at the foot of Our Throne, to give Us Her embraces, the return of Her love, Her tender kisses; and throwing Herself into Our arms, She would smile at Us with such delight of gratitude and thanksgiving as to snatch Our smiles. Oh! how beautiful it was to see this innocent and privileged creature, enriched with all the divine qualities, coming into Our midst, all love, all trust, without fear. In fact, sin alone is what puts distance between Creator and creature, breaking love, dissolving trust, and striking fear. **So, She would come into Our midst as Queen who, with Her love, given by Us, would dominate Us, enrapture Us, put Us in feast, and capture yet more love.** And We would let Her do it, enjoying the love that enraptured Us, and constituting Her Queen of Heaven and earth.Heaven and earth exulted and made feast together with Us, having their Queen after so many centuries. The sun smiled in its light, and considered itself fortunate in having to serve its Queen by giving Her light. *(metaphor I assume)* The heavens, the stars, and the whole universe smiled with joy and made feast, because they were to delight their Queen, showing Her the harmony of the spheres and of their beauty. The plants smiled, which were to nourish their Queen; and the earth too, smiled and felt ennobled in having to provide the residence for its Empress and to be trodden by Her steps. *(Just a guess here; The Sun,the stars, the moon,the lifeless planets, the plants, rocks etc. do they all have angels responsible for them? When these things" smile and make feast", is He really talking about their angels?)*

Only hell cried and felt itself losing strength because of the dominion of this Sovereign Lady.

But do you know what was the first act which this Celestial Creature did when She found Herself before Our throne for the first time? **She recognized that all the evil of man had been the split between his will and That of his Creator;** *(Notice: She recognized the definition of Evil: the split between man's will and God's Will.)* She trembled, and with no delay She bound Her will to the foot of my throne, without even wanting to know it. And my Will bound Itself to Her and constituted Itself the center of Her life, so much so, that all currents, all relations, all communications opened between Her and Us, and there was no secret which We did not entrust to Her. This, indeed, was the most beautiful, the greatest, the most heroic act She did – to lay down Her will at Our feet; an act which made Us, as though enraptured, constitute Her Queen of all. Do you see, then, what it means to bind oneself to my Will and to not know one's own? *(Figure it out yet critics?)*

The second act was to offer Herself for any sacrifice for love of Us.

The third, to render Us the honor and the glory of the whole Creation, which man had taken away from Us by doing his own will. And even from the maternal womb She cried for love of Us, in seeing Us offended; and She cried with sorrow over guilty man. Oh! how these innocent tears moved Us, and hastened the longed for Redemption! This Queen dominated Us, bound Us, and snatched infinite graces from Us. She made Us incline so much toward mankind, that We could not resist, nor did We know how to resist Her repeated petitions. But whence came to Her so much power, and so much influence over the very Divinity?

Ah! *(have?)* you have understood: it was the power of Our Will acting in Her, which, while dominating Her, rendered Her dominator of God Himself. *(He's talking to you ctitics.)* And besides, **how could We resist so innocent a creature, possessed by the power and sanctity of Our Will? It would be as though resisting Ourselves. We could see Our divine qualities in Her.** The reflections of Our sanctity, the reflections of the divine ways, of Our love, of Our power, etc., poured over Her like waves; as well as Our Will, which was Her center, drawing all the reflections of Our divine qualities, and making Itself

crown and defense of the Divinity dwelling within Her. **If this Immaculate Virgin had not had the Divine Will as center of life, all the other prerogatives and privileges with which We so enriched Her would have been, in comparison, an absolute nothing**. This is what confirmed and preserved for Her so many privileges; even more, It multiplied new ones in every instant. *(Monologue: Notice from the womb: she always knew His Will, gave up her Will for His Will, could not possibly sin as she was always doing His Will, and so there was never an obstacle placed before The Divinity to limit her receiving any Graces God wanted give her, and so she was truly conceived without sin, and full of grace.)*

Here, then, is the reason why We constituted Her Queen of all; because when We operate, We do it with reason, wisdom and justice: She never gave life to Her human will, but Our Will was always intact in Her. How could We say to another creature: 'You are Queen of the heavens, of the sun, of the stars, etc.', if instead of having Our Will as dominion, she were dominated by her human will? All of the elements, the heavens, the sun, the earth, would have withdrawn from the regime and dominion of this *(less than Mary)* creature. *(Notice again: he seems to be talking of the angel of the elements, the angels of the sun)* All would have cried out in their mute language: 'We do not want her, we are superior to her, because we have never withdrawn from your eternal Volition - as You created us, so we are'. So would the sun have cried out with its light, the stars with their glittering, the sea with its waves, and everything else. On the contrary, as soon as they all felt the dominion of this excelling Virgin who, almost as their sister, never wanted to know Her own will, but only That of God, not only did they make feast, but they felt honored to have their Queen, and they ran around Her to form Her cortege and to pay obsequies to Her – the moon, by placing itself as footstool at Her feet; the stars as crown, the sun as diadem, *(Revelation 12:1)* the Angels as servants, and men as though in waiting.

Everyone – everyone paid Her honor and rendered their obsequies to Her. There is no honor and glory which cannot be given to our Will - whether acting within Us, in Its own center, or dwelling in the creature. *(Especially if that creature IN His Will is His Mother Mary)*

But do you know what was the first act which this noble Queen did when, coming out of the maternal womb, She opened Her eyes to the light of this low world? As She was born, the Angels sang lullabies to the Celestial Baby, and She remained enraptured; Her beautiful soul went out of Her little body, accompanied by angelic cohorts, and went around Heaven and earth, gathering all the love that God had spread throughout the whole Creation; and penetrating into Heaven, She came to the foot of Our throne, offered Us the return of the love of all Creation, and pronounced Her first 'thank You' in the name of all. Oh! how happy We felt in hearing the 'thank You' of this Little Baby Queen. And We confirmed in Her all graces, all gifts, such as to make Her surpass all other creatures together. Then, throwing Herself into Our arms, She delighted with Us, swimming in

the sea of all contentments, being embellished with new beauty, with new light and with new love. She pleaded once again for mankind, praying Us in tears to let the Eternal Word descend in order to save Her brothers. But as She was doing this, Our Will let Her know that She should descend to the earth, and immediately She left

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Our contentments and joys, and departed, in order to do… what? Our Will. What powerful magnet Our Will was, dwelling on earth in this newborn Queen! No longer did the earth appear alien to Us; **We no longer felt like striking it, making use of Our justice**. We had the power of Our Will which, in this innocent child, blocked Our arms, smiled at Us from the earth, and turned justice into graces and sweet smile; so much so, that unable to resist this sweet enchantment, the Eternal Word hastened His course. Oh, prodigy of my Divine Will! - to You everything is due, through You everything is accomplished, and there is no greater prodigy than my Will dwelling in the creature."

December 16, 1922[4]

On the Conception of the Eternal Word.

(Must Read. PhD on Mary's & Jesus's conception, Also My Favorite so Far)

I was thinking about the act in which the Eternal Word descended from Heaven and was conceived in the womb of the Immaculate Queen, and from within my interior, my always lovable Jesus put out one arm, surrounding my neck, and in my interior told me: "My beloved daughter, if the conception of my Celestial Mama was prodigious, and She was conceived in the sea which came out of the Three Divine Persons, my conception was not in the sea that came out of Us, but in the great sea which resided within Us - Our very Divinity - which descended into the virginal womb of this Virgin, and I was conceived. It is true that it is said that the Word was conceived, but my Celestial Father and the Holy Spirit were inseparable from Me. *(I was conceived but they were with me, Mind Blown!)* It is true that I had the acting role, but they were concurring.

Imagine two reflectors, each one reflecting the same subject into the other. These subjects are three: the one in the middle takes on the operating, suffering, supplicating role; the other two are with it, concur with it, and are spectators. **So, I could say that one of the two reflectors was the Most Holy Trinity, and the other was my dear Mama.** During the brief course of Her life, by living always in my Will, in Her virginal womb She prepared for Me the little divine ground in which I, Eternal Word, was to clothe Myself with human flesh, since I would never have descended into a human ground. *(not just any old womb a womb suitable for divinity)* And as the Trinity was reflected in Her, *(??? There is a mystery hinted at here)* I was conceived.

So, while that same Trinity remained in Heaven, I was conceived in the womb of this noble Queen. *(There is no space there is no time in eternity)* All other things, as great, noble, sublime and prodigious as they may be, all remain behind - even the

very conception of the Virgin Queen. *(???)* **There is not one thing, neither love nor greatness nor power, which can compare to my conception. Here it is not about forming a life**, *(He is Eternal)* **but about enclosing the Life which gives life to all; not about** *(cells dividing, duplicating, developing various functions and..)* **expanding, but about shrinking** *(restricting)* **Myself so that I might be conceived**; and not in order to receive, but to give, the One who created everything, enclosing Himself within a created and tiny little Humanity. These are works only of a God, and of a God who loves, and who, at any cost, wants to bind the creature with His love in order to be loved.

But this is nothing yet. Do you know where all my love, all my power and wisdom blazed forth? As soon as the divine power formed this tiny little Humanity, **so little as to be comparable to the size of a hazelnut, but with all the members proportioned and formed,** *(Boom! Not normal growth but a mini-Baby-Jesus Mind Blown!)* and the Word was conceived in It, the immensity of my Will, enclosing all creatures, past, present and future, conceived all lives of creatures in It. **And as my Humanity grew, so did they grow within Me**. **So, even though I appeared to be alone, when observed under the microscope of my Will, all creatures conceived in Me could be seen.** ***(Does this mean we could not have been conceived as fully human in the likeness of God without this Act of Jesus?)*** It happened with Me as when one sees crystal clear waters: even though they appear to be clear, when they are observed under a microscope, how many microbes cannot be seen? **My conception was such and so great that the wheel of eternity remained stunned and ecstatic in seeing the innumerable excesses of my love, and all prodigies united together.** The whole mass of the Universe was shaken in seeing the One who gives life to everything shrink, reduce Himself, enclose everything, in order to do - what? To take the lives of all, and make all be reborn."

December 21, 1922

Privation of Jesus and pains of the soul.

(VIL Jesus shows Luisa her own victim soul as a little suffering girl.)

I felt all afflicted because of the privation of my adorable Jesus; or rather, I felt tortured. My poor heart agonized and struggled between life and death; and while it seemed to be dying, a mysterious force made it rise again, to continue its most bitter agony. Oh, privation of my Jesus, how ruthless and cruel you are! Even death would be an absolute nothing compared to you. After all, death does nothing other than bring one to eternal life, while the privation of Jesus makes life itself run away.

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But all this was nothing yet. My poor soul, wanting my Life, my All, left my body in order to find Him at least outside of myself, but in vain. Rather, I found myself within an immensity, whose depth, magnitude and height seemed to have no limit. I fixed my gaze everywhere within that great empty space - who knows, I might see Him at least from afar, so as to take flight and throw myself into His arms. But it was all in vain. I feared I might fall into that great empty space - and without Jesus, where would I end up? What would happen to me? I trembled, I shouted, I cried, but no one had pity. I would have wanted to go back into my body, but a mysterious force prevented me from doing so. My state was horrible, because my soul, being outside of myself, flung herself toward her God as though toward her center, faster than a stone that falls back again toward the center of the earth after it has been thrown up high. It is not the stone's nature to remain suspended, but it seeks the earth as support and rest. In the same way, it is not the soul's nature to go out of herself and not to fling herself into the center from which she came. This pain strikes such freight, fears and heartbreak, that I could call it pain of hell. Poor souls without God, how - how can they go on? What pain must the loss of God be for them? **Ah! my Jesus, do not allow anyone - anyone to lose You.**

Now, as I was in this state so painful, I found myself inside myself, and my sweet Jesus, stretching out one arm, surrounded my neck. Then He made Himself seen holding a little girl in His arms - but of extreme littleness. The little girl was agonizing, and as she seemed to be dying, Jesus now breathed on her, now gave her a little sip, now squeezed her to His Heart. And the tiny little one would return to her agony again, but she would neither die, nor come out of that mortal state. However, Jesus was all attention; He watched over her, assisted her, sustained her; He would miss not one movement of this dying little girl. I felt all the pains of that poor little one as though reverberating in the depth of my heart; and Jesus, looking at me, told me: "My daughter, this tiny little girl is your soul. Do you see how much I love you - with how much care I assist you? I keep you alive with sips of my Will. My Volition makes you smaller, It makes you die and rise again. But, do not fear, I will never leave you - my arms will always hold you tightly to my breast."

January 2, 1923[5]

Prodigies of the Divine Fiat in the void of the soul.

(Must Read, PhD on :His FIAT, Genesis 1: The Creation of the universe and the parallels within the human soul)

(Forget everything you have been told about the Big Bang)

I was praying and abandoning all of myself in the arms of the Most Holy Will of God, and my always lovable Jesus, coming out from my interior and taking my hand, told me: "My daughter, come with Me and look at the great void which exists between Heaven and earth. Before my Fiat was pronounced, this great void was horrible to the sight. **Everything was disorder; no separation of land, of water, or of mountains could be seen – it was one heap that struck fright**.*((Genesis 1: Notice: The void between Heaven and Earth, may not have been a void of distance/space, since land, water mountains etc were in this void. Or perhaps it was, first he created the materals that were to be the earth and then He put it all together. Mind Blown.)* But as

soon as my Fiat was pronounced**, all things rolled about, bumping against one another**, and each of them took its place, remaining all ordered with the imprint of my Eternal Fiat; nor can they move if my Fiat does not want it. *(Wow! How is this so?)* The earth no longer struck fright; on the contrary,as one sees the vastness of the seas, **their waters no longer muddy but crystal clear,** their sweet murmuring, as if the waters were voices speaking softly and quietly among themselves, their roaring waves which sometimes rise so high as to make mountains of water appear, which then fall back again into the same sea - how much beauty does this not contain? How much order - and how much attention does it not earn from creatures? And then, the earth, all green and flowery - how much variety of beauty does it not contain? But this was nothing yet. **The void was not completely filled;** and just as **My Fiat** hovered over the earth and separated things and ordered the earth, in the same way, hovering up high, It extended the heavens, It adorned them with stars, and in order to fill the void of darkness, It created the sun which, dispelling darkness, filled this great void with light and made all the beauty of all Creation stand outBut what was the cause of so much good? My omnipotent Fiat. **However, this Fiat wanted a void in order to create this machine of the universe.**

Now, my daughter, do you see this great void in which I created so many things? **Yet, the void of the soul is even greater. The former (***former= The Void?)* **was to serve as the dwelling of man; the void of the soul was to serve as the dwelling of a God**. I was not to pronounce my Fiat for six days, as in creating the universe, but for as many days as the life of man contains - and so many times for as many as, putting his own will aside, he would let Mine operate**. Therefore, since my Fiat was to do more things than It did in Creation, more space was needed**. *(A mystery)* But do you know who gives Me free field in order to fill this great void of the soul? **One who lives in my Will. My Fiats are pronounced repeatedly; every thought is accompanied by the power of my Fiat, and – oh! how many stars adorn the heaven of the intelligence of the soul.** *(Allow me to enlighten their soul)* Her actions are followed by my Fiat, and – oh! how

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many suns rise within her. Her words, invested by my Fiat, are sweeter than the murmuring of the waters of the sea, in which the sea of my graces flows in order to fill this great void, and my Fiat delights in forming waves that rise up high, beyond Heaven, and descend again, more loaded, in order to expand the sea of the soul. My Fiat blows upon her heart, and of her heartbeats It makes fires of love. **My Fiat leaves nothing out; It invests every affection, and tendencies, desires, and forms in them the most beautiful flowerings.**

How many things does my Fiat not operate in this great void of the soul who lives in my Will! Oh! how the whole machine of the universe is left behind. The heavens are astonished; trembling, they watch the omnipotent Fiat operating in the will of the creature, and they feel their happiness being doubled every time this **Fiat acts and renews Its creative power.** So, they are all attentive around Me, to see when my Fiat is pronounced, in order to receive their double glory and happiness. Oh! if all knew the power of my Fiat and the great good It contains, they would all give themselves prey to my omnipotent Will**. Yet, there is to weep about. How many souls, with these great voids within themselves, are worse than the great void of the universe before my Fiat was pronounced!** Since my Fiat does not hover within them, everything is disorder, the darkness is so thick as to strike horror and fright. There is one heap, all mixed together - nothing is in place. The work of Creation is upset in them, because my Fiat alone is order; the human will is disorder. Therefore, my daughter, if you want order within yourself, let my Fiat be the life of everything in you, and you will give Me the great contentment that my Fiat may be able to unfold, putting out the prodigies and the goods It contains." .

(Monologue: Forget everything you have been told about the Big Bang.

From what is written Here: It would seem the universe was much smaller. A void between heaven and Earth, but not Earth as we know it now.

First He created "the stuff" which was to be the Earth, one big frightening heap that occupied the void. At one point He arranged or sorted the stuff to make a beautiful planet that we call Earth.

So now that we have three things: the Earth, a void which now contained the fully assembled Earth and the heavens. But the Void was not (Or is it: no longer?) completely filled, Then He stretched the heavens out, filled it with the stars (and planets I assume) and the Sun. Filling the void, not with materials stars or planets but with light. Keep in mind Light is most often a metaphor for enlightenment, (intelligence + Truth.)

The above to a materialist, or the way we are taught in primary school makes no sense. Perhaps the world is not as "material" as we were told to believe. The universe was made to house the material man, but the soul of man is meant to house the immaterial God.

The Void in the human soul is even greater than the void in the universe, since the Human void can only be filled by God.

*If present science is correct, those stars are suns similar to ours, and there are planets orbiting some of them. Assuming what is written here is true, then these suns and planets were formed in the Void and the Void was **"to serve as the dwelling of man**". Can both be true? I assume so and there are several scenarios that may fit, even if God's plans takes million of Earth years... or just maybe… our scientists are not as knowledgeable as some of us credit them to be.)*

January 5, 1923[6]

Jesus prays that His Will be one with the will of the soul. The Divine Will must be like the air that one breathes. Attentiveness is the way to knowledge. *(✓)*

Continuing in my usual state, I could hear my adorable Jesus praying in my interior, saying: "M
y Father, I pray You that Our Will be one with the will of this little daughter of Our Volition. She is a legitimate birth from Our Will. O please! for the honor and decorum of Our Eternal Will, let it be so that nothing may come out of her which is not a birth from Our Volition, and that she may know nothing but Our Will. And in order to obtain this, I offer You all the acts of my Humanity, done in Our adorable Will."

Afterwards, He remained in deep silence, and I, I don't know how, felt so transfused in the acts that my Jesus had done in the Divine Will, that I kept following them, one by one, doing my own united with His. This made me absorb so much light, that Jesus and I remained immersed in a sea of light; and Jesus, coming out from within my interior, standing up, with His soles on the place of my heart, and waving His hand which, more than sun, sent forth light, cried out loudly: "Come, come all of you, Angels, Saints, pilgrim souls, all generations - come and see the portents and the greatest miracle never before seen: my Will operating in the creature." *(except for Mary, of course)* At the sonorous, melodious and powerful voice of Jesus, which filled Heaven and earth, the Heavens opened and all ran around Jesus, and looked at me to see how the Divine Will was operating. All remained enraptured and thanked Jesus for such a great excess of His goodness. I remained confused and humiliated to the summit, and I said to Him: 'My Love, what are You doing? It seems that You want to show me to everyone, to let everyone point at me. What repugnance I feel.' And Jesus: "Ah! my daughter, it is my Will that I want everyone to know and to point at, as new Heaven and means of new regeneration; and you will remain as though buried in my Will.

My Will must be like the air that one breathes which, while it cannot be seen, can be felt. It cannot be seen, and it gives life; it penetrates everywhere, even into the most intimate fibers, to give life to each beat of the heart. Wherever it enters - into darkness, into the abysses, into the most secret receptacles - it constitutes itself life of everything. In the same way, my Will will be more than air within you, which, coming out of you, will constitute Itself life of everything. Therefore, be more attentive, and follow the Will of your Jesus, because attentiveness will make you know where you are and what you are doing. Knowledge will make you appreciate and esteem more the divine royal palace of my Will. Suppose that someone finds himself in the royal palace of a king, and that he does not know that that residence belongs to the king. He will have no appreciation; he might even walk distractedly, talking, laughing; nor will he dispose himself to receive the gifts of the king. But if he knew that that is the royal palace of the king, he would look at things with attention, and would appreciate

them; he would walk on tiptoe, speak in a low voice, be all eyes to see whether the king comes out of some room, and would put himself as though in waiting, to receive great gifts from the king. **See, attentiveness is the way to knowledge**, and knowledge changes a person, as well as things, disposing him to receive great goods. So, by knowing that you are in the royal palace of my Will, you will always receive, and will take so much as to be able to give to all of your brothers."

January 16, 1923

The second general turmoil.

(Gold: Preparation for WWII, a literal Tug-of-War Inside Luisa between Mary and Jesus)

I felt very afflicted because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, and I thought to myself: 'Why does He not come? Who knows where I offended Him, that He is hiding from me?' *(Still, she's still doing this?)* And while I was thinking of this, and who knows how many other things, which it is not necessary to say here, my adorable Jesus moved in my interior, and clasping me tightly to His Most Holy Heart, with tender and compassionate voice, told me: "My daughter, after so much time that I have been coming to you, you should have understood by yourself the reason of my hiding – though hidden not outside, but inside of you." *(← yep! She should have known this. Jesus has so much patience)*

Then, sighing, He added: "Ah! it is the second general turmoil that the nations are preparing, and I will remain posted in you, and as though on the lookout, to see what they are doing.*(WWII is a coming)* I have done everything to dissuade them; I have given them light, grace; I called you in a special way during the past months, to make you suffer more, so that my Justice, finding an embankment in you and one more satisfaction in your pains, might let light and grace descend more freely into their minds, so as to dissuade them from this second turmoil. But everything has been in vain; the more they united together, the more discords, hatreds and injustices they **fomented** *(instigated)* , to the point of forcing the oppressed to take up arms to defend themselves. And when it comes to defending the oppressed and justice, also natural, I must concur; more so, since the nations which appear to be victorious, succeeded on the basis of the most perfidious *(deceitfulness, the lies)* injustice. They should have understood this by themselves, and been meeker toward the oppressed; on the contrary, they are more inexorable, wanting not only their humiliation, but also their destruction. What **perfidy**! *(deceitfulness)*What perfidy, more than diabolical! They are not yet satiated with blood. How many poor peoples will perish! I grieve, but the earth wants to be purged – more cities will be destroyed. I too will claim many lives through the scourges I will send from Heaven; and while this happens, I will remain in you, as though posted, and on the lookout." And He seemed to be hiding more inside of me.

I felt immersed in a sea of bitterness because of this speaking of Jesus. Then, afterwards, I felt surrounded by people who were praying, as well as **my Celestial Mama who, extending Her hand into my interior, grabbed one arm of Jesus and pulled Him out,** saying to Him: "My Son, come into the midst of peoples - don't You see into what a sea of storms they are about to plunge themselves, such that it will cost them a sea of blood?" But as much as She pulled Him, Jesus did not want to come out. And She, turning to me: "Pray to Him very hard, that things may be milder." **So I started praying, and now He would place His ear in mine, letting me hear the movements of peoples and the noise of the weapons**; *(Wow!)* now He would show me various races of peoples uniting together – some, ready to wage wars, and some preparing themselves. So, clinging tightly to my Jesus, I said to Him: 'Placate Yourself, my Love, placate Yourself - don't You see how much confusion of peoples there is - how many turmoils? *(The number of Lies, from the father of lies)* If this is the preparation, what will it be in act?' And Jesus: "Ah! My daughter, they themselves are the ones who want this. The perfidy of man wants to reach the excesses, and each one wants to draw the other into the abyss. However, the union of different races will serve my glory later on."

January 24, 1923

How it had been reserved that the doors of the Divine Will would be opened to Luisa. The Divine Will, acting alone in Three distinct Persons in Heaven, wants to act alone in three distinct persons on earth.

(PhD, Must Read on "the Plan" : the Mother, the Son, the Spouse)

I spent all these days in a sea of bitterness, because blessed Jesus very often deprives me of His lovable presence; and if He makes Himself seen, I see Him in my interior, immersed in a sea whose waves rise above Him in the act of submerging Him. And in order not to be submerged and suffocated, Jesus moves His arm, rejecting the wave, and looks at me with pitiful eyes, asking for my help, and saying to me: "My daughter, see how sins are so many that they want to submerge Me! Don't you see the waves that they send Me, such that, if

I did not motion my arm, I would be drowned? What sad times, which will bring sad consequences." And while He is saying this, He hides more within my interior. What pain, to see Jesus in this state - these are pains which torture the soul and tear it to shreds. Oh! how one would suffer any martyrdom in order to relieve sweet Jesus.

Then, this morning it seemed to me that my lovable Jesus could not take any more, and making use of His power, He came out from within that sea full of all those weapons, capable of wounding and even of killing, which struck terror to the mere sight. And leaning His head upon my breast, all afflicted and pale, but beautiful, and of enrapturing beauty, He told me: "My beloved daughter, I could take no more. If justice wants its course, my love too wants to pour itself out and follow its way. This is why I have come out of that horrible sea which the sins of creatures form around Me, in order to give field to my love, to come and pour Myself out with the little daughter of my Will. You too could not take any more; in that horrible sea I heard the rattle of **your agony because of my privation**, and as though putting everyone aside, I have run to you to pour Myself out and to let you pour yourself out in love with Me, so as to give you life again*."(Luisa's Privation, the suffering that she experienced was also reperations for our sins and saving us from chastisement)* And while saying this, He squeezed me tightly to Himself, kissed me, and placed His hand at my throat, almost to relieve me from the pain that He Himself had given me a few days ago when, as He strongly pulled my nerves at the place of my heart, which correspond to my throat, I remained as though choked. *(See: September 1 2022)* My Jesus was all love, and wanted me to return to Him the kisses, the caresses, the squeezes that He gave me.

After this, I understood that He wanted me to enter into the immense sea of His Will, to be cheered from the sea of the sins of creatures; and I, clinging to Him more tightly, told Him: 'My beloved Good, together with you I want to follow all the acts which your Humanity did in the Divine Will. Wherever You reached, I too want to reach, so that in all of your acts you may find mine as well**. So, just as your intelligence, in the Supreme Will, went through all the intelligences of creatures in order to give the Celestial Father glory, honor and reparation for each thought of creature in a divine manner, and seal each one of their thoughts with the light and the grace of your Will,** I too want to go through each thought, from the first to the last which will have life in human minds, to repeat what was done by You. Even more, I want to unite myself with the acts of our Celestial Mama, who never remained behind, but always ran together with You, and with those which your Saints have done.' At this last word, Jesus looked at me and, all tenderness, told me: "My daughter, in my Eternal Will you will find all my acts, as well as those of my Mama, which enveloped all the acts of creatures, from the first to the last which will exist, as though within a mantle. This mantle is as though made as two, and one of them rose up to Heaven, in order to give to my Father, with a Divine Will, all that creatures owed Him - love, glory, reparation and satisfaction; while the other **remained as defense and help of creatures**. *(To me this seems like He is saying God has a check list, and the creature must check every item of this list)* **No one else has entered into my Divine Will to do all that my Humanity did. My Saints have done my Will, but have not entered into It, to do all that my Will does, taking all acts, as though in a twinkling of an eye, from the first to the last man, and becoming actors, spectators and divinizers**. By doing my Will one does not arrive at doing all that my Eternal Volition contains; rather, It descends into the creature as limited, as much as the creature can contain of It. Only one who enters into It expands and diffuses himself like solar light in the eternal flights of my Volition, and finding my acts and those of my Mama, he places his own. Look inside my Will: are there perhaps other acts of creature multiplied within mine, reaching up to the last act which is to be

performed on this earth? Look well - you will find none. This means that no one has entered. It had been reserved that the doors of my Eternal Volition would only be opened to my little daughter, so as to unify her acts with mine and with those of my Mama, and render all our acts triple, before the Supreme Majesty and for the good of creatures. Now, since I have opened the doors, others may enter, provided that they dispose themselves for such a great good." *(←Key and Mind Blowing)* Then I continued to go around in His Will together with Jesus, to do what was done by Him. Then we looked at the earth together: how many horrible things could be seen, and how the preparations for the war continued, such as to be horrifying. All trembling, I found myself inside myself. Then, after a little while, He came back and continued to speak about His Most Holy Will, saying to me: "My daughter, my Will in Heaven contained the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit. One was the Will of the Three Divine Persons; even though They were distinct among Themselves, Their Will was one, and being the only Will acting within Us, It formed all Our happiness, and Our equality in love, in power, in beauty, etc. But if instead of one Will there were three Wills, We could not be happy, and even less could We make others happy. We would have been unequal in

power, in wisdom, in sanctity, etc. So, Our one Will, acting within Us, is all Our good, from which so many seas of happiness are released, that no one can penetrate down to the bottom. *(How can there be one God if trere are three wills?)* Now, in seeing the great good of acting alone in Three distinct Persons, Our Will wants to act alone in three distinct persons on earth; and these are: **the Mother, the Son, the Spouse.** *(← Mind Blowing. This will cause panic in the critics.)* **Through them It wants to release more seas of happiness which will bring immense goods to all the pilgrim souls."**

All amazed, I said: 'My Love, who will be this fortunate Mother, this Son and this Spouse, which will conceal the Trinity on earth, and in whom your Will will be one?' \

And Jesus: "What! Have you not understood? Two of them are already at their place of honor: my Divine Mama and I, the Eternal Word, Son of the Celestial Father, and Son of the Celestial Mother since, by incarnating Myself in Her womb, I became Her own Son. **The Spouse is the little daughter of my Will. I am in the middle, my Mama is at my right, and the Spouse at my left.** *(Haven't you always wondered why Jesus didn't name the persons aluded to in Matthew 20:23 "(Who is) to sit on my right hand, and on my left, is not mine to give, but it shall be given to them for whom it is prepared of my Father.)* As my Will acts in Me, It echoes to the right and to the left, and forms one single Will. This is why I have poured so many graces in you, I opened the doors of my Will, I revealed to you the secrets, the prodigies which my Will contains: to open many ways, so that you might be reached by the echo of my Will, and, losing your own, you might live with my Will alone. Aren't you happy?"

And I: 'Thank You, O Jesus! And, I pray You, let it be so that I follow your Will.'

February 3, 1923
The two dying ones. *(✓)*

I felt life missing in me because of the privation of my sweet Jesus; and if He moves in my interior, **He makes Himself seen inside that horrifying sea of the sins of creatures.** Then, unable to endure any more, I was lamenting strongly, and He, as though stirred by my moans, came out of that sea, and clasping me, told me: "My daughter, what's wrong? I heard your laments, the rattle of your agony, and I put everything aside to come to help you and sustain you. My daughter, patience; **we are two poor dying ones, you and I, for the good of humanity;** but while we are dying, love sustains us so as not to let us die, to give help to poor humanity which lies as though dying in the sea of its many sins."

And as He was saying this, it seemed that the waves of that sea would submerge the two of us. Who can say what we were suffering? And since in those waves we could see preparations for wars, I said to Him: 'My Life, who knows how long this second turmoil will last? If the first one lasted for so long, what is going to happen with the second, which seems larger?' And Jesus, all afflicted, said to me: "Indeed it will be larger, but it will not last for too long, because I will put my hand into it, and the scourges from Heaven will muffle those of the earth. Therefore, let us pray; and you - never go out of my Will."

February 13, 1923
The good of being faithful and attentive.

I felt all afflicted, and my sweet Jesus, making Himself seen for just a little, told me: "My daughter, courage, be faithful and attentive to Me, because faithfulness and attentiveness produce equality of humors *(moistness)* in the soul, forming one single humor and establishing perfect peace; and this peace renders her dominator, in such a way that she does whatever she wants, and reaches wherever she wants. Especially for one who lives in my Will, it happens as to the sun - it never changes, one is its act: to unleash light and heat from its sphere. It does not do something today, and something else tomorrow; it is always faithful and constant in doing the same thing. But while its act is one, as this act descends and hits the surface of the earth, how many different acts do not take place? They are almost innumerable. If it finds a flower half-closed, with the kiss of its light and with its heat, it opens it and gives it color and fragrance. If it finds an unripe fruit, it matures it and gives it sweetness. If it finds fields that are green, it makes them golden. If it finds air that is putrid, it purifies it with the kiss of its light. In sum, to all things it gives what they need for their existence on this earth, and to be able to produce the utility which they contain, and which has been established

by God. So, by its faithfulness and by doing always the same thing, the *(this)* sun is the fulfillment of the Divine Will over all created things. Oh, if the sun were not always equal in sending its light, how many fluctuations, how many disorders there would be on earth! And man would not be able to make any calculation, either about fields, or about plants. He would say: 'If the sun does not send me its light and its heat, I do not know when I am supposed to harvest, nor when the fruits will mature.' *(All this is but a metaphore of course. Those IN His Will always know what to do, and since God is the same always, they too are the same always. And since they operating in His Wil, their acts are the Will of God for man, God's Will on Earth. God without being so freightening.)*

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The same happens with the soul who is faithful and attentive: in my Will one is her act, but its effects are innumerable. On the other hand, if she is inconstant and inattentive, neither she nor I can make any calculation, nor establish the good which she can produce."

February 16, 1923

The Cross which the Divine Will gave to Our Lord. In order to operate the perfect and complete Redemption, Jesus had to do It in the sphere of Eternity.

(Must read, PhD: He had Two crosses one material one eternal, on of wood one of Souls)

I was doing my usual adoration to the Crucified One and abandoning all of myself in His lovable Will; but as I was doing this, I felt my beloved Jesus move in my interior, saying: "My daughter, hurry, hurry, quickly, hasten - do your course in my Volition, keep going through all that my Humanity did in the Supreme Will, so that you may unite your acts to mine and to those of my Mama.*(What's the rush?)* It has been decreed that if a creature does not enter into the Eternal Volition to render all our acts triple, this Supreme Volition will not descend upon earth to carry out Its life in the human generations. It wants the cortege *(a solemn procession)* of the triple acts in order to make Itself known. Therefore, hasten."*(Mind Blown! (Maybe He's just tired of doing all the work?))*

Jesus kept silent, and I felt myself as though flung into the Holy Eternal Volition, but I am unable to say what I was doing; I can only say that I found all the acts of Jesus, and I placed my own. Then He continued to speak, saying: "My daughter, how many things will my Will make known of what my Humanity operated in this Divine Will! *(we only know a little about the three years or so in the bible less than 100 pages)* In order to operate the perfect and complete Redemption, my Humanity had to do It in the sphere of Eternity. *(It had to be done outside of Time and space to reach all times and everywhere)* Here is the necessity of an Eternal **Will. If my human will did not have an Eternal Will with itself, all my acts would be limited and finite acts; but with It, they are endless and infinite.** Therefore, my pains, my Cross, had to be endless and infinite, and the Divine Will made my Humanity find all these pains and crosses; so much so, that It laid Me over the whole human family, from the first to the last man, and I absorbed all kinds of pains within Myself, and each creature formed my Cross. **So, my Cross was as long as all centuries are and will be, and as wide as the human generations**. It was not just the little cross of Calvary on which the Jews crucified Me; that one was nothing but a simile of the long Cross on which the Supreme Will kept Me crucified. *(Mind Blown)* So, each creature formed the length and the width of the Cross, and as they formed it, they remained grafted in that same Cross; and the Divine Will, laying Me over It and crucifying Me, made the Cross not only my own, but of all those who formed that Cross. This is why I needed **the sphere of Eternity** to keep this Cross - the terrestrial space would not be enough to contain It.

Oh! how much will creatures love Me, when they come to know what my Humanity did in the Divine Will, and what It made Me suffer for love of them. *(How Satan, the Father of Lies will scream when we all know the truth.)* **My Cross was not of wood – no; It was made of souls.** It was them that I felt palpitating in the Cross on which the Divine Will laid Me - **and It let none of them escape Me, It gave a place to each one, and in order to give a place to all, It stretched Me in such a harrowing way, and with pains so atrocious, that I could call the pains of my Passion little, and reliefs.** Therefore, hasten, so that my Will may make known *(to)* all that this Eternal Volition operated in my Humanity. This knowledge will win so much love, that creatures will bend to let It reign in their midst."

Now, as He was saying this, He showed so much tenderness and so much love that, amazed, I said to Him: 'My Love, why do You show so much love when You speak about your Will - such that it seems as if You wanted to release another You from within Yourself because of the great love that You feel; while if You speak about something else, this excess of love does not show in You?' And He: "My daughter, do you want to know? When I speak about my Will to make It known to the creature, I want to infuse in her my own Divinity, and therefore another Me; so, my whole love enters the field in order to do this, and I love her as I love Myself. This is why you see that while I speak about my Will, my love seems to overflow out of Its boundaries in order to form the dwelling of my Will in the heart of the creature. **On the other hand, when I speak about something else, it is my virtues that I infuse, and according to the virtues that I keep manifesting to her, I love her now as Creator, now as Father, now as Redeemer, now as Teacher, now as Doctor, etc.** Therefore, there is not that exuberance of love as when I want to form another Me."

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February 22, 1923

Luisa's fear that her state might be pretense. The higher the soul must rise, the lower must she descend.

(Jesus is highest of all, He became the lowest of all, He became Sin of all. Luisa must walk the same path)

I was very distressed by the thought that my state might be a continuous pretense *(acting).* What a bolt from the blue this is for me! It calls all storms upon me, and puts me below all the wicked, and even the very damned. A soul more perverted than I am has never had existence upon earth. But what grieves me the most is being unable to get out of this state of pretense, for I would confess my sin, and at the cost of my life I would not do it any more. Jesus, who is so good, in His infinite mercy would forgive this soul, the most wicked of all.

Then, after I had gone through one of these storms, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen, and I said to Him: 'My beloved Jesus, what an ugly thought this is. O please! do not let pretense have existence in me; rather, send me death, but do not let me offend You with the ugliest vice, which is pretense. It terrorizes me, it crushes me, it annihilates me, it snatches me away from your sweet arms, and puts me under the feet of all, even of the damned. My Jesus, You say that You love me very much, and then You permit this tearing of my soul away from You. How can your Heart endure such a great pain of mine?' And Jesus: "My daughter, courage, do not lose heart. One who must rise above all, must descend to the lowest bottom, below everyone. It is said of my Mother, Queen of all, that She was the humblest of all, because She was to be superior to all; but

in order to be the humblest of all, She had to descend to the lowest bottom, below everyone. And my Celestial Mama, with the knowledge that She had of Her God and Creator, and of who She was, a creature, descended so low that, as She descended, We would raise Her, but so high, that there is no one who can equal Her.

The same for you: in order to give the little daughter of my Will primacy in my Will, having to raise her above all, I make her descend to the lowest bottom, below everyone; and the more she descends, the more I raise her and make her take her place in the Divine Volition. **Oh! how enraptured I am, when I see one who is above all, below everyone.** *(Makes so much sense: Jesus is highest of all, He became the lowest of all, He became Sin of all)* I run - I fly to take you in my arms, and I expand your boundaries within my Will. Therefore, I allow everything for your good, and also to accomplish my highest designs upon you. **However, I do not want you to waste time thinking it over; when I take you in my arms, immediately put everything aside, and follow my Will."**

March 12, 1923

The privation of Jesus and the effect it produces. How Jesus suffered the privation of the Divinity.

(Must read, PhD on The Parable of the Talents, Very tough read.)

I felt I was dying of pain because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. If He comes at all, it is like flash that escapes. Then, as I could not take any more, having compassion for me, He came out from within my interior, and as soon as I saw Him, I said to Him: 'My Love, what pain, I feel I am dying without You – but dying without dying, which is the hardest of deaths. I don't know how the goodness of your Heart can bear seeing me in a state of continuous death only because of You.'

And Jesus: "My daughter, courage, don't lose heart too much - you are not alone in suffering this pain. I too suffered it, as well as my dear Mama - oh, how much harder than yours! How many times in my moaning Humanity, although It was inseparable from the Divinity, in order to give place to **expiation**, *(the act of making amends or reparation for guilt or wrongdoing)* to pains, since these were incapable of touching It, I remained alone, and the Divinity was as though apart from Me. Oh! how I felt this privation - but it was necessary.

You must know that when the Divinity issued the work of Creation, It also issued all the glory, all the goods and happiness that each creature was to receive, not only in this life, but also in the Celestial Fatherland. Now, the whole part which was destined for souls who are lost remained **suspended**, *(Not lost, forgotten or abandoned forever- but suspended)* having no one to whom to give itself. Therefore, having to complete everything and absorb everything into Myself, I offered Myself to suffer the privation which the very damned suffer in hell. Oh! how much did this pain cost Me - it cost Me *(the)* pains of hell and ruthless death. But it was necessary

Having to absorb everything into Myself – everything that came out of Us in Creation, all the glory, all the goods and happiness, so as to let them come out of Me and enter the field again for all those who wanted to enjoy them, *(In this process…?)* I had to absorb all pains and the very privation of my Divinity.*(that came from these lost souls?)* .

Now, having absorbed into Myself all these goods of the whole work of Creation, being the Head from which every good descends upon all generations, I keep searching for souls who are like Me in pains and in works, so as to let them partake in so much glory and happiness which my Humanity contains. And since not all souls want to enjoy them, **nor are all of them empty of themselves and of the things of down here**, I keep searching for souls to whom I may make Myself known and then withdraw, forming this pain of my privation in these voids of themselves and of their acquired knowledge of Me In the privation she suffers, the soul comes to absorb into herself this glory of my Humanity which others reject. Had I not been almost always with you,

(Monologue: I get why He would absorb the glory, the goods and the happiness of a soul if that soul went to hell but why would He have to suffer the abandonment of Hell in order to absorb it?) Does He have to go to Hell to collect these "things?" Are the glory, the goods and the happiness of a soul somehow attached to that soul?. So anything He Gave them at creation had to be removed if that soul is found in Hell?That soul becomes stripped of all goodness, of all that is God? (See Matthew 25:28-30 The parable of the Talents; "So take the talent from him and give it to him who has the ten talents, For to everyone who has, more will be given, and he will have abundance; but from him who does not have, even what he has will be taken away. And cast the worthless servant into the outer darkness. In that place there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth."

(I think this means: To collect His Good he also had to subject himself to the Privitation of these souls, and this was most painful to Him..Mind Blown!)

you would not have known Me nor loved Me, and would not feel this pain of my privation, nor could it form in you - the seed and the nourishment of this pain would be missing in you. Oh! how many souls are without Me, and maybe they are even dead; they grieve if they are deprived of some little pleasure, of whatever trifle, but they have no pain, and not even a thought, if they are deprived of Me. So, this pain should console you, because it brings you the sure sign that I have come to you, that you have known Me, and that your Jesus wants to place in you the glory, the goods and the happiness which others reject."

March 18, 1923

The words of Jesus on His Divine Will are bonds of indissoluble union with the soul, and give her the knowledge and the possession of the goods It contains.

(PhD: He has waited centuries for mankind to return to His Will, which was His plan all along.)

I was abandoning all of myself in the Most Holy Will of my sweet Jesus, even though I felt I was without Him and as though pierced in my heart; and I thought to myself: 'Why did He speak to me so much about His Eternal Volition, if now He has left me? Rather, His very words are piercings for my heart which tear it to shreds, and even though I am resigned, and I kiss those very piercings that lacerate me and the hand that pierces me, still, I feel vividly that everything is over for me.' But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and throwing His arms around my neck, told me: "My daughter, my daughter, do not fear, nothing is over between you and Me - your Jesus is always your Jesus for you. The strongest thing which binds the soul is to dissolve her will in Mine. How can I leave you? And besides, if I have spoken to you so much about my Will, it is many bonds of indissoluble union that I have placed between you and Me. In speaking to you, my Eternal Volition bound your little will with the bonds of my Eternal Will for each word I have spoken to you. Moreover, you must know that**, in creating man, Our first Supreme Will was that he should live in Our Volition; and having to live in It, he was to take what is Ours so as to live at Our expense, repaying Our Will with as many divine acts for as many human acts as he would do in Our Will.** This, in order to enrich him with all the goods which Our Will contains. But man wanted to live in his will, at his own expense, and therefore he exiled himself from his Fatherland and lost all these goods *(The story of Adam and Eve)* . So, my goods remained without heirs; they were immense, and nobody possessed them. Therefore, my Humanity came to take possession of all these goods by living every instant in this Eternal Volition; It wanted to live always at Its expense, being born, growing, suffering, working and dying in the eternal kiss of the Supreme Volition. **And as I kept living in It, I was given the possession of the many unemployed goods, which ungrateful man had put into oblivion.**

Now, my daughter, if my infinite wisdom has spoken to you so much about my Will, it was not just to give you simple news, no, no! - but to make known to you the living in my Will and the goods It contains. **And as you walk your way in It, you take possession of It.** My Humanity did everything; It took possession of everything, not for Myself alone, but to open the doors to my other brothers. I have waited for so many centuries, many generations have gone by, and I will still wait, but man must return to Me on the wings of my Will, from which he came. Therefore, you, be the first to be welcomed, and let my words be a spur for you to take possession of It, as well as chains which bind you so tightly as to never let you go out of my Will."

March 23, 1923

The sorrows of the Celestial Mama, and how the Divine Fiat acted in them.

(Gold: Marys Sorrows were by His FIAT, and He wants others to enter likewise.)

I was thinking of the sorrows of my Celestial Mama, and my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, I was the first King of sorrows, and being Man and God, I had to centralize everything within Me in order to have primacy over everything, even over sorrows. Those of my Mama were nothing other than the reverberations of mine which, being reflected in Her, made Her share in all my sorrows which, piercing Her, filled Her with such bitterness and pain that She felt Herself dying at each reverberation of my sorrows. But love sustained Her and gave Her life again. Therefore, not only for honor, but also by right of justice, She was the first Queen of the immense sea of Her sorrows." While He was saying this, I seemed to see my Mama in front of Jesus, and everything that Jesus contained, the sorrows and the piercings of that Most

Holy Heart, were reflected in the Heart of the sorrowful Queen. At those reflections, many swords formed in the Heart of the pierced Mama; and these swords were marked by a Fiat of light, *(a willful decree to be enlightened?)* in which She was circumfused, in the midst of so many Fiats of most refulgent light which gave Her so much glory that there are no words to narrate it.

Then, Jesus continued, saying: "It was not the sorrows that constituted my Mama as Queen and made Her shine with so much glory, but it was my omnipotent Fiat, which was braided to Her every act and sorrow, and constituted Itself life of each of Her sorrows. So, my Fiat was the first act that formed the sword, giving Her the intensity of pain It wanted. My Fiat could place all the sorrows It wanted in that pierced Heart, adding piercings upon piercings, pains upon pains, without a shadow of the slightest resistance. On the contrary, She felt honored that My Fiat would constitute Itself life of even a heartbeat of Hers; and My Fiat gave Her complete glory and constituted Her true and legitimate Queen.

Now, who will be the souls in whom I can reflect the reverberations of my sorrows and of my very Life? Those who will have My Fiat as life. This Fiat will make them absorb my reflections, and I will be generous in sharing with them **that which My Will operates in Me.** *(He will be generous, sharing with those Those IN His Will, they will mirror Him)* Therefore, in my Will do I await souls, to give them the true dominion and the complete glory of each act and pain that they may suffer.*(mirrioring His Suffering)* The operating and **suffering outside of my Will I** do not recognize; I could say: 'I have nothing to give you; **what is the will that animated you in doing and suffering this?** Get your reward from that one.' *(This is the difference between "Works" and "Good Works" If He Wills it done , and you do it :It is Good.)* **Many times, doing good or suffering, if my Will is not present in them, can be miserable slaveries which degenerate into passions, while it is my Will alone that gives true dominion, true virtues, true glory, such as to transform the human into divine."**

March 27, 1923

Sorrows of the Sacramental Life of Jesus. Graces and gifts with which He anticipates souls in order for them to receive Him.

(PhD: Without a Love of God, hate of sin, desire to receive him, the Eurcharist can lead to eternal Damnation)

After I received Communion, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen, and as soon as I saw Him, I threw myself at His feet, to kiss them and to cling to Him with all of myself. And Jesus, extending His hand to me, told me: "My daughter, come into my arms, and even inside my Heart. I have covered Myself with the eucharistic veils so as not to strike fear. I have descended into the deepest abyss of humiliations in this Sacrament in order to raise the creature up to Me, identifying her with Me so much as to form one single thing with Me, and, by letting my Sacramental Blood flow inside her veins, constitute Myself life of her heartbeat, of her thought, and of her whole being. **My love devoured Me and wanted to devour the creature in my flames, to make her be reborn as another Me**. This is why I wanted to hide Myself under these eucharistic veils and, so hidden, enter into her to form this transformation of the creature into Myself. *(← I think this is more than a metaphore, a mystery)* But in order for this transformation to take place, the dispositions were needed on the part of creatures; and my love, giving in to excess, in instituting the Sacrament of the Eucharist, released from within my Divinity more graces, gifts, favors and light for the good of man, to render him worthy to receive Me. I could say that it released so much good as to surpass the gifts of Creation. First, I wanted to give him the graces in order for him to receive Me, and then Myself, to give him the true fruit of my Sacramental Life.

However, in order to anticipate souls with these gifts, it takes a little emptying of themselves, hate of sin, and desire to receive Me. These gifts do not descend into rot, into mud.*(you have to know their great value, desire them more than anything else and work on cleaning your spiritual house.)* Therefore, without my gifts they do not have the true dispositions to receive Me, and in descending into them, I do not find the space to communicate my Life; I am as though dead for them, and they are dead for Me; I burn, and they do not feel my flames; I am light, and they remain more blinded. Alas! how many sorrows in my Sacramental Life. Many, feeling nothing good in receiving Me because of lack of dispositions, reach the point of nauseating Me; and if they continue to receive Me, it is to form my continuous Calvary and their eternal damnation. **If it is not love that pushes them to receive Me, it is one more affront that they give Me - one more sin which they add to their souls.** Therefore, pray and repair for the many abuses and sacrileges that are committed in receiving Me in the Sacrament."

April 2, 1923

The Divine Will is seed of resurrection to grace, to sanctity and to glory. In the Divine Will there is the void of the human works in the divine. Knowledge is the eyes of the soul.

(Must Read PhD But there must always be a human Will IN His Will to substitute for what other souls fail to do)

(Many want to wound Jesus - among them, bishops, priests, religious)

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen all lovable and majestic, as though enwrapped within a net of light: light He sent forth from His eyes, light He unleashed from His mouth, and at each word, at each heartbeat, at each movement and step of Him. **In sum, His Humanity was an abyss of light**. And Jesus, looking at me, bound me with this light, telling me: "My daughter, how much light, how

much glory did my Humanity have in my Resurrection, because during the course of my Life on this earth I did nothing but enclose the Supreme Will in each one of my acts, breaths, gazes - in everything. And as I kept enclosing It, the Divine Volition prepared for Me glory and light in my Resurrection. And since I contain the immense sea of the light of my Will within Me, it is no wonder if, as I look, as I speak, as I move, so much light comes out of Me as to be able to give light to all. Therefore, I want to chain you and overwhelm you in this light in order to sow in you as many seeds of resurrection for as many acts as you keep doing in my Will. My Will alone makes soul and body rise again to glory. My Will is seed of resurrection to grace, seed of resurrection to the highest and perfect sanctity, seed of resurrection to glory. *(I think He is saying: you can die in His Will, and IN His Will be resurrected in Grace, Glory and the highest and perfect holiness, for as many acts as you do)* So, as the soul emits her acts in my Will, she keeps binding new divine light, because **My Will is light** *(enlightening?)* **by nature, and one who lives in It has the virtue of transforming thoughts, words, works, and everything she does, into light."**

Then, afterwards, I was saying to my sweet Jesus: 'I pray in your Will, **so that my word, multiplying in It, may have a word of prayer, of praise, of blessing, of love, of reparation, for each word of each creature**. *(What exactly could this mean?)* I would want my voice to rise between Heaven and earth, **and absorb all human voices into itself**, in order to give them back to You as homage and glory, **according to the way You would want the creature to make use of the word**. *(I'm guessing she is saying, ""let me pray for the creature so as where possible, their own words give God praise, love, blessings and reparations")* ' Now, as I was saying this, my lovable Jesus placed His mouth close to mine and, blowing, *(inhaling?)* with His breath absorbed my breath, my voice, my breathing into His; and as He put it as though on the way in His Will, it went through each human word, and changed words and voices according to what I had said. And as it went through them, it rose high **in order to do the office of all the human voices before God**, *(Mind Blown: This is a thing, an office?)* in the name of all.

I remained amazed, and remembering that Jesus no longer speaks to me so often about His Will, I said to Him: 'Tell me, my Love, why do You no longer speak to me so often about your Will? Is it perhaps because I have not been attentive to your lessons and faithful in putting your teachings into practice?'

And Jesus: "My daughter, in my Will there is the void of the human works in the divine, and this void must be filled by one who lives in my Will. The more attentive you are in living in my Will and in making It known to others, the sooner this void will be filled, in such a way that, as my Will sees the human will hovering around within Itself, as though returning to the origin from which it came, It will feel satisfied and will see Its yearnings upon the human generation being fulfilled. **It does not matter whether they are few, or maybe even one alone, because, with Its power, my Will can make up for everything, even with one alone**, when It does not find others. **But it is always a human will that must come into Mine to substitute for everything that the others do not do.** *(This is what Jesus did for us, this is the first level of payback)* **This will be so pleasing to Me as to split the Heavens and make my Will descend, making known all the good and the prodigies It contains**. Each additional entrance you make into my Will pushes Me to give you new knowledges about It, and to narrate to you more prodigies, because I want you to know the good you do, so that you may appreciate it and desire to possess it. **And in seeing that you love it and appreciate it, I give you possession of it**. **Knowledge is the eyes of the soul. The soul who does not know is as though blind to that good and to those truths. In my Will there are no blind souls; rather, each knowledge brings her a greater length of sight. Therefore, enter often into my Volition, expand your boundaries in my Will, and as I see this, I will come back to tell you more surprising things about my Will."**

Now, while He was saying this, together we went round the earth for a little while, but - oh, what fright! Many wanted to wound my beloved Jesus - some by knife, and some by sword. And among them, there were bishops, priests, religious, who wounded Him deep into His Heart, but with such torture as to strike fright. Oh! how He suffered and threw Himself into my arms to be defended. I pressed Him to myself and prayed Him to let me share in His pains. He made me content by piercing my heart through with such **vehemence**, *(strong passion)* that I felt a deep wound within me for the whole day, and Jesus came back repeated times to wound me.

Now, the following morning, as I was feeling strong pain, my sweet Jesus came back, saying to me: "Let me see your heart." And while He was looking, He told me: "Do you want me to heal you in order to relieve you from the pain you are suffering?"

And I: 'My Highest Good, why do You want to heal me? Am I not worthy of suffering for You? Your Heart is all wounded, and mine, compared to Yours – oh! how scarce is my suffering. Rather, if it pleases You, give me more pains.' And He, squeezing me all to Himself, continued to pierce my heart through with more pain, and then He left me. May everything be for His glory.

April 9, 1923

God is the primary motion of all Creation, and one who operates in the Divine Will operates in this primary motion.

(Must Read, (consider space and Time as you read this))

I felt all immersed in the Divine Volition, and I said to my sweet Jesus: 'Ah! I pray You, never let me go out of your Most Holy Will. Let it be so that I may always think, speak, operate and love in your lovable Will.' Now, as I was saying this, I felt myself surrounded by a most pure light, *(she was enlightened?)* and then I saw my highest and only Good, who told me: "My beloved daughter, I love so much these **acts done in my Will**, that as soon as the soul enters into It in order to act, the shadow of my light surrounds her, and I run, so that my act and hers may be one. Because I am the primary act of all Creation**, without my primary motion all created things would be paralyzed, without strength and incapable of the slightest movement**. Life is in the motion; without it,everything is dead. *(He keeps the atoms spinning?)* I am the primary motion, and I give life and attitude to all other motions; so, at my first motion Creation begins to rotate. It happens as to an engine: at the touch of first motion of the first wheel, all other wheels begin to rotate. **See then, how it is almost natural for one who operates in My Will to move in My primary motion; and by operating in My motion, she finds herself and operates in the motion of all creatures. And as the creature flows in My own motion, I see her and I feel her in all motions of creatures, giving Me as many divine acts for as many offensive human acts as others do; and this, only because she has operated in my primary motion.** This is why *(how?)* I say that one who lives in my Will substitutes for all, defends Me from all, and places my motion, my very Life, in safety. And this is why to operate in my Will is the prodigy of prodigies, but without clamor, without human acclamations. It is my true triumph over the whole Creation; and since it is a triumph fully divine, what is human remains silent, and has no equivalent words with which to acclaim the triumph of my Supreme Will."

April 14, 1923

How God, in doing works which must serve the good of all, centralizes all the good He wants to give in one creature from the human family.

(Must Read, PhdD on redemption and the New Era, and The Lord's Prayer. (Part 1) see May 2 1923 for part 2))

I was thinking about all that my always lovable Jesus keeps manifesting to me about His Most Holy Will, and many doubts and difficulties arouse within my mind, which I don't believe it is necessary to say here. Then, moving in my interior and clasping me tightly to His Heart, He told me: "Beloved daughter of my Will, you must know that when I want to do great works – works in which the whole human family is to take part, always if it wants, my usual way is to centralize all the goods and all the graces which this work contains in one single creature *(Mary)* , so that all others may draw as much as they want of that good, as though from a fount. When I do individual works, I give limited things, but when I do works which must serve the good of all, I give things without limit.

I did this in the work of Redemption. In order to be able to elevate a creature to conceiving a Man and God, I had to centralize all possible imaginable goods in Her. I had to elevate Her so high as to place in Her the seed of the very Paternal fecundity. So, just as my Celestial Father, virgin, generated Me within His womb with the virginal seed of His eternal fecundity, without the work of a woman, and from the same seed the Holy Spirit proceeded - in the same way, with this eternal seed of the Paternal fecundity, wholly virginal, my Celestial Mama conceived Me in Her virginal womb, without the work of a man. **The Sacrosanct Trinity had to give of Its own to this Divine Virgin so that She might conceive Me, the Son of God. My Holy Mama could never have conceived Me without having a seed.** Now, since She belonged to the human race, this seed of eternal fecundity gave Her the virtue of conceiving Me as Man; and because the seed was divine, at the same time She conceived Me as God. And just as the Holy Spirit proceeded at the same time as the Father generated Me, in the same way, as I was generated in the womb of my Mama, the generation of souls proceeded at the same time. **So, everything that ab æterno [from eternity] occurred to the Most Holy Trinity in Heaven, was repeated in the womb of my dear Mama. The work was immense and incalculable to created mind.** I had to centralize all goods, and even Myself, so that all might find whatever they wanted. **This is why, since the work of Redemption was to be so great as to overwhelm all generations, I wanted for many centuries the prayers, the sighs, the tears, the penances of so many patriarchs and prophets, and of the whole people of the Old Testament**. And I did this in order to dispose them to receive a good so great, and to move Me to centralize in this celestial creature all the goods which everyone was to enjoy. Now, what moved this people to pray, to sigh,

etc.? The promise of the future Messiah. **This promise was like the seed of so many supplications and tears; had there not been this promise, no one would have given it a thought, no one would have hoped for salvation.**

Now, my daughter, let's come to my Will. Do you think it is a Sanctity like the other sanctities? A good, a grace, almost like the others which I have given for many centuries to the other Saints and to the whole Church? No, no! This is about a new era - about a good which must serve all generations; but it is necessary that I first centralize all this good in one creature alone, just as I did in Redemption by centralizing everything in my Mama. Take a look at how things proceed in a parallel way: in order to make Redemption come and to dispose souls for It, I made the promise of the future Messiah, so that, by hoping for Him to come, they would not only dispose themselves, but find, they too, their own salvation in the future Redeemer. **Now, in order to dispose**

souls to live in my Will, to let them partake in the goods It contains, and to make man return to the path of his origin, just as he was created by Me, I Myself wanted to pray as the first, making my voice resound from one end of the earth to another, and even up high in Heaven, saying: 'Our Father, who art in Heaven'. I did not say 'My Father', but I called Him Father of the whole human family, so as to engage Him in that which I was going to add: '**May all hallow your Name, so that your Kingdom may come, and your Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven**' *(slightly different wording makes even more sense.)* . This was the purpose of Creation, and I asked the Father that it be fulfilled. As I prayed, the Father surrendered to my supplications, and I formed the seed of a good so great; and so that this seed might be known, I taught my prayer to the Apostles, and they transmitted it to the whole Church, so that, just as the people of the future Redeemer found salvation in Him and disposed itself to receive the promised Messiah, in the same way, with this seed formed by Me, the Church might pray and repeat my very prayer many times, **and might dispose Herself to receive the good of recognizing and loving my Celestial Father as their Father, in such a way as to deserve to be loved as children and receive the great good that my Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven.**

In this seed and in this hope that my Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven, the very Saints have formed their sanctity, and the martyrs have shed their blood. **There is no good which does not derive from this seed.** So, the whole Church prays; and just as the tears, the penances, the prayers to obtain the Messiah were directed toward that excelling Virgin whom I was to dispose in order to centralize such a great good in Her, so that they might receive their Savior**, even though they did not know whom She would be – in the same way, now, when the Church recites the 'Our Father', it is precisely for you that She prays, so that I may centralize in you all the good that my Will contains, the 'way' - the 'how' the Divine Will may have life on earth as It does in Heaven. And even though you are not known, by echoing my prayer,** 'Thy Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven', the Church prays Me, presses Me to centralize all this good in a second virgin, so that, like a second savior, she may save unsafe humanity; and making use of my inseparable love and mercy, I may answer my own prayer, united to that of the whole Church, making man come back to his origin, to the purpose for which I created him – that my Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven. This is precisely the living in my Will; and everything I keep manifesting to you pushes you to this, confirms you in this. This is the great foundation I keep forming in your soul; and in order to do this, I keep centralizing in you all the graces, past, present and future, which I have given to all generations. Even more, I double them, I multiply them, because since my Will is the greatest, the holiest, the noblest thing, which has no beginning and no end, in order to place It in one creature, it is right and decorous that I centralize in her all possible goods, innumerable graces, divine purity and nobility, so that this Will of Mine may have the same cortege It has in Heaven. **It is the same Will that operated in Redemption, and wanted to make use of a Virgin. What portents and prodigies of graces did It not work in Her?** My Will is great, It contains all goods, and in operating, It acts with magnanimity; and if it is about doing works and doing good for all humanity, then It puts all of Its goods at stake.

Now It wants to make use of another virgin in order to centralize Its Will in her, and to begin to make known that Its Will must be done on earth as It is in Heaven. And if in Redemption It wanted to come to save lost man, to satisfy for his sins - which man had no power to do - and to give him refuge and many other goods which Redemption contains, now, wanting to display even more love than in Redemption Itself by making my Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven, my Will comes to give man his state of origin, his nobility, the purpose for which he was created. **It comes to open the current between Itself and the human will, in such a way that, absorbed by this Divine Will, being dominated by It, the human will will give It life within itself, and my Will will reign on earth as It does in Heaven."**

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April 20, 1923

God does His greatest works in virgin and unknown souls.

(PhD Must Read :Why Luisa? What is "Divine Shadow" and True Virginity)

I was thinking over what has been said above, and my poor mind was swimming in the sea of the Divine Will - I felt as though drowned in It. In many things I lack the words; in others, since they are many, I am unable to keep the order and it seems to me that I put them on paper disconnected*. (were it easy to grasp, it would not likely be of divine orgin.)* But it seems that Jesus bears with me - it is enough that I write them; and if I don't, He reproaches me, saying: "Mind this - these are not things that must serve you alone, but must serve others too." Now, I was thinking to myself: 'If Jesus loves so much that this way of living in the Divine Will be known - since It will be a new era which will bring so much good as to surpass the very goods of His Redemption - He could have spoken to the Pope who, as the Head of the Church, having the authority, could immediately influence the members of the whole Church by making known this celestial doctrine, and by bringing this great good to the human generations; or He could have spoken to some authoritative people. *(That would makes sense to most people I think.)* To them it would be easier; but how can I, poor ignorant one and unknown, make this great good known?' And Jesus, sighing and pressing me more tightly to Himself, told me: "Daughter so very dear to my Supreme Volition, **it is my usual way to do my greatest works in virgin and unknown souls; and not only virgin by nature, but virgin in their affections, heart and thoughts,** *(This could mean you must be a biological virgin Plus., or is could also mean not only biological virgins but spiritual virgins.)* because **true**

virginity is the divine shadow. *(What is this???)* and only in my shadow can I fecundate my greatest works. During the times in which I came to redeem there were also pontiffs and authorities, but I did not go to them, because my shadow was not there. **Therefore I chose a Virgin, unknown to all, but well known to Me;** and if true virginity is my shadow, it was divine jealousy that**, choosing Her unknown, wanting Her all for Myself, kept Her unknown to all others**. But even though this Celestial Virgin was unknown, I made Myself known, by making my way to make Redemption known to all.

The greater the work I want to do, the more I cover the soul with the appearance of the most ordinary things. Now, since the persons you mention are known people, the divine jealousy could not maintain its watch, and the divine shadow - oh, how hard it is to find it! And besides, I choose whomever I please. **It is established** that two Virgins must come to Humanity's aid - one for the salvation of man, and the other to make my Will reign upon earth, to give man his terrestrial happiness, to unite two wills, the Divine and the human, and make them one, so that the purpose for which man was created may have its complete fulfillment. I Myself will take care of making my way to make known what I want. What I most care about is to have the first creature in whom to centralize my Volition, and that my Will may have life in her on earth as It does in Heaven; the rest will come by itself. This is why I always say to you: 'your flight in my Will', **because the human will contains weaknesses, passions, miseries, which are veils that prevent one from entering into the Eternal Volition**; and if they are grave sins, they are barricades that form between one will and the Other. And if my Fiat 'on earth as it is in Heaven' does not reign upon earth, this is precisely what prevents It from doing so. Therefore, to you is it given to tear these veils, to knock down these barricades, to make of all human acts as though one single act by the power of my Will, overwhelming them all, and bringing them to the feet of my Celestial Father, as though kissed and sealed by His very Will; so that, in seeing that one creature has covered the whole human family with His Will, attracted and pleased, He may let His Will descend upon earth through her, making It reign on earth as It does in Heaven."

(Monologues: (What could "Divine Shadow" mean and how does it apply to virgins? I assume the definition of "Divine Shadow" is a person who is Set aside By Him, for Him, for His use, undetected, unnoticed by the rest of the world, (Hidden in His shadow) Internally then such a person would care less about what the world wants, but instead only what God Wants, seeking always God's truths not man's so called "truths".

So He doesn't choose a person like a Pope, or a person in a position of authority, because people may think they had something to do with it, but Jesus wants it clear that He alone is responsible.

So why it is necessary that all humans see that one single person can be IN His Will? My guess: so that all humans can be motivated to obtain the same, otherwise if his gifts were shared with many people; we say she only had some, and we would not only set our desires lower, but we may shift our attention to one who has goods different than hers, the goods we happen to be interested in. This all make so much sense to me. (If True Mind Blown))

April 21, 1923
The darkest point of the present society.
(Phd Must Read The church Today.)

This morning my always lovable Jesus transported me outside of myself, to a place in which one could see flags being waved, and parades in which all classes of people were participating, including priests. As though offended by all this, Jesus wanted to clasp the creatures in His hand to crush them; and I, taking His hand in mine, clasped Him to myself, saying to Him: "My Jesus, what are You doing? After all, they don't seem to be doing evil things, but rather, good things. It seems that the Church is uniting with your enemies of before, and these no longer show that aversion for dealing with people from the Church; on the contrary, they call them to bless their flags. Is this not a good sign? And You, instead of being pleased with it, seem to get offended." And Jesus, sighing and highly afflicted, told me: "My daughter, how you are deceiving yourself. This is the darkest point of the present society, and their union means that they all have the same color. The

enemies are no longer afraid and horrified to approach people from the Church, because since the true fount of virtue and religion is not in them – **on the contrary, some of them celebrate the Divine Sacrifice without believing in my existence;** for others, if they believe at all, it is a faith without works, and their lives are a chain of enormous sacrileges – so, what good can they do if they don't have it within themselves? How can they call others to a conduct of a true Christian by making known what great evil sin is, if the life of grace is missing in them? With the all the unions they form, there are no more men who fulfill the precept, therefore it is not the union of the triumph of religion – it is the triumph of their party, and masking themselves with it, they try to cover the evil they are plotting. It is true revolution that is hidden under these masks, and I remain always the offended God, both by the evil, who pretend a shade of piety in order to strengthen their party and therefore do graver evil, and by people from the Church, who, having a false piety, are no longer good for drawing the peoples to follow Me; on the contrary, it is the peoples that carry them away. Can there be a time sadder than this? Pretense is the ugliest sin, and that which most wounds my Heart. Therefore, pray and repair."

April 25, 1923

The Will of God is the royal way which leads to the Sanctity of the likeness of the Creator. As Luisa continues on from where Adam left, God constitutes her the head of all, and the bearer of the happiness and the goods which had been assigned to all.

(Must Read, PhD : "The Plan," needs someone else: Not for Jesus not for Mary)

I was praying, and my sweet Jesus came, placing Himself near me in order to pray together with me; even more, His intelligence was reflected in mine, and I prayed with His; His voice echoed in mine, and I prayed with His word. But who can say the boundless effects of this prayer? Then, afterwards, my beloved Jesus told me: "My daughter, I wanted to pray together with you in order to strengthen you in my Will, **and to give you the grace of letting you be present before the Supreme Majesty in the act of the creation of man.** As We endowed him with all goods, and his will was Ours, and Ours was his, everything was harmony between him and Us; whatever he wanted he would take from Us: sanctity, wisdom, power, happiness, etc. He was Our prototype, Our portrait, Our happy son. So, at the beginning of his existence, Adam had a period in which he perfectly fulfilled the purpose for which he was created; he experienced what it means to live of the Will of his Creator, and We also were happy in seeing Our acts being reproduced in Our image. Then, **as he broke his will from Ours, he remained separated from Us; but the first acts of man are still in Our Will**, and I want nothing else from you but to come into Our Will to continue on from where Adam left *(off)* , so that you may bind within yourself all the harmonies that he broke. And just as this first creature, because he was created by Us as the head of the whole human family, by withdrawing from Our Will brought unhappiness to all, in the same way, as you come to continue on from where he left, We constitute you the head of all, and therefore the bearer of that happiness and goods which had been assigned to all had they lived in Our Will." *(Jesus repaired and redeemed, Luisa is the first to continue.)*

And I: 'My Jesus, how can this be possible? If not even when You Yourself came upon earth to redeem us and to suffer so many pains, was the happiness acquired which the first man lost for himself and for all, how can it be now, that by binding myself within your Eternal Volition, I may give back this lost happiness?'

And Jesus: "My daughter, all times are in my hands, I give to whomever I want, and I use whomever I want. I could very well bring the happiness that my Will contains upon earth, but I found no human will that wanted to live perennial (unceasing; never failing.) life in Mine, so as to retie the bonds of Creation, give Me back all the acts of the first man as if he had done them all with the seal of my Supreme Will, and therefore place the lost happiness in the field. It is true that I had my dear Mama, *(and I could have used her…)* but She had to cooperate with Me for Redemption. Besides, man was a slave, imprisoned by his very sins, infirm, covered with wounds - the most repugnant ones; **and I came as a loving father to shed my Blood in order to rescue him, as a doctor to heal him, as a teacher to teach him the way – the escape so as not to fall into hell.** Poor ill one, how could he have extended himself in the eternal flights of my Volition if he was unable to walk? Had I wanted to give the happiness which my Will contains, it would have been as though giving it to the dead and letting it be trampled upon. He was not disposed to receive such a great good, and this is why I wanted to teach the prayer to dispose him, and I contented Myself with waiting for different eras, letting centuries upon centuries go by, to make known the living in my Will – to give the start to this happiness."*(Mind Blowing Stuff)*

And I: 'My Love, if with your Redemption not all are saved, how can it be that your Will will give this happiness to all?'*(V. Good question.)*

And Jesus: "Man will always be free, I will never take away from him the rights which I

gave him in creating him; only, in Redemption I came to open many ways, small paths and shortcuts to facilitate salvation, **the sanctity of man, while with my Will I come to open the royal and straight way which leads to the sanctity of the likeness of their Creator, and which contains true happiness**.*(is He referencing "The Narrow Gate"? See: Matt 7:13, Luke 13:23?)* But in spite of this, they will always be free to remain – some on the royal way, some on the small paths, and some completely outside; however, in the world there will be what now is not – the happiness of the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven. **Man did his first acts in my Will and then he withdrew, therefore he was ruined; and since he was the head of all, all members were ruined together.** My Humanity formed the plane *(field)* of all human acts in the Divine Will; my Mama followed Me faithfully; so, everything is prepared. Nothing else is now needed but another creature who, wanting to live perennially in this Will, may come to take possession of the plane formed by Me, and may open the royal way to all, which leads to terrestrial and celestial happiness."

April 28, 1923

Luisa must crush the head of the infernal serpent. The living in the Divine Will is the complete triumph of the Creator over the creature. The primary purpose of the coming of Jesus upon earth was that the Divine Will might triumph over the human will.

(Must Read, PhD: The Dominination of Devil, our will, personal demons and the "True Eden")

I felt as though immersed in the **endless light** *(enlightened)* of the Eternal Will, and my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, my Divinity does not need to operate in order to make Its works come out – It only needs to want them. So, I want and I do; the greatest works, the most beautiful, come out by my mere wanting them. On the other hand, even if the creature wanted them, if she does not work, she does not move, she does nothing. Now, to one who makes my Will her own and lives in It as in her own royal palace, the same power is communicated, as much as is possible to a creature."

Now, while He was saying this, I felt myself being drawn outside of myself, and I found an ugly monster *(not a serpent)* under my feet, which was biting itself out of rage. And Jesus, being near me, added: "Just as my Virgin Mother crushed the head of the infernal serpent, so do I want another virgin, which must be **the first** *(first -not **only** like His Mother)* possessor of the Supreme Will, to press again that infernal head so as to crush it and debilitate it**, in such a way as to confine it into hell, that she may have full dominion over it, and it may not dare to approach those who must live IN in My Will.** *(Notice: "it" not "he"?)* Therefore, place your foot on its head, and crush it." Made brave, I *(Luisa)* did it, and it would bite itself more, and so as not to feel my touch, it shut itself up in the darkest abysses.

Then Jesus resumed His speaking: "My daughter, do you think that the living in my Will is nothing? No, no – on the contrary, it is the all, it is the fulfillment of all sanctities**, it is the absolute dominion of oneself, of one's passions, and of one's capital enemies; i**t is the complete triumph of the Creator over the creature *(Monologue 1: Many exorcists, and parts of these readings testify to the reality of demons and the Devil,we should not doubt that, but it seems that the parallel to "have dominion of Your Own Will" following so closely after reading about having dominion and crushing the head of the infernal serpent cannot he unrelated. Perhaps the crushing of your own devils that are "as ugly monsters at your feet" may be suggesting to us, that they are the same thing in some way?)* . So, **if she** *(any soul)* **adheres** and I come to letting her live in my Will, without her ever again wanting to know her own, I have nothing left to want from the creature, and she has nothing left to give Me. *(as she has given Me her all)* All my yearnings are fulfilled, my designs realized – there is nothing left but delighting in each other. **It is true that I came upon earth to redeem man, but my primary purpose was that the Divine Will might triumph over the human will by according these two wills together and making them one, taking the human will into that Will from which it had gone out**. This was the main offense that my Celestial Father received from man, and I was to compensate Him for it, otherwise I would not give Him full satisfaction. But in order to obtain the first purpose, first I had to issue the second – that is, to save him, to give him my hand since he had fallen, to wash him of the mud in which he was lying.*(Mind Blown)* How could I say: 'Come to live in my Will', if he was horrid to look at, and was under the slavery of the infernal enemy? Therefore, after having obtained the second purpose, I want to secure the first one – that my Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven, and that man, who had gone out of my Will, enter into Mine once again. And in order to obtain this, I give to this first creature all my merits, all my works and steps, my palpitating Heart, my wounds, my Blood - my whole Humanity, to dispose her, to prepare her, to let her enter into my Will. **In fact, first she must take the complete fruit of my Redemption, and then, as though in triumph, enter the possession of the immense sea of my Supreme Will**. I do not want her to enter as a stranger, but as a daughter; not as poor, but as rich; not as ugly, but as bautiful, as if she were another Me. *(The word "Soul' in Italian has a female gender.)* Therefore, I want to centralize my whole life in you." And while He was saying this, it was as though many seas were coming out of Him, which poured upon me, and I remained inside of them, sunken; and at the same time, a Sun, beating down with Its light, receiving the complete fruit of Redemption in order to be able to give the complete fruit of Its Will to the creature. It was the Sun of the Eternal Volition, which celebrated the entrance of the human will into Its own.

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And Jesus: "This Divine Will of Mine grew within My Humanity like a flower, which I transplanted from Heaven into the true Eden of my terrestrial Humanity. *(Monologue 2: So perhaps The Garden of Eden was not just a place, but was (also?) the the soul of the creature within the Will of Jesus. Man was "cast out of the Garden (whach was really The Divine Will) because he did his Will instead of the Will of God.*

Also:, Perhaps this is the true meaning of Luke 2:52: "Jesus grew in wisdom and stature" (Luke 2:52) not acquiring wisdom in the human sense, But being IN the Will of the Father He Grows exactly as the Father Wills, at the rate and in the way The Father Wills, this does not mean He was any less God-Man, but His Humanity was growing exactly as the Will of His Divinity dictated) It germinated in my Blood, it sprouted from my wounds, to make of it the greatest gift to the creature. Don't you want to receive it?"

And I: 'Yes.' And He: "I want to transplant it into you – love it, and know how to keep it."

May 2, 1923

When the 'Fiat Voluntas Tua' has its fulfillment 'on earth as it is in Heaven', then will the complete fulfillment of the second part of the Our Father occur.

(Must Read Phd, Jesus continues His teachings on The Lords Prayer)

I felt my poor mind as though dissolved in the immensity of the Eternal Volition, and my sweet Jesus, **returning** *(See the reading from April 14 2023 for the first part: when Jesus repharsesed the Lords Prayer to make it's understanding clear: "May all hallow Your Name, so that Your Kingdom may come, and Your Will be done on Earth as It is in Heaven)* to speak about the Most Holy Will of God, *(Jesus)* told me: "My daughter, oh! how well your acts done in my Will harmonize. They harmonize with mine, **with those of my beloved Mama**, and one disappears within the other, forming one single act. It seems that Heaven is on earth, and the earth is in Heaven. And the echo of one in three and of three in one, of the Sacrosanct Trinity – oh! how sweet it sounds to Our hearing, how it enraptures Us, but so much as to capture Our Will from Heaven to earth. And when my 'Fiat Voluntas Tua' has its fulfillment 'on earth as it is in Heaven', *(only)* **then will the complete fulfillment of the second part of the Our Father occur - that is, 'Give us this day our daily bread.'** I *(Jesus)* said: 'Our Father, **in the name of all**, I ask You for three kinds of bread every day: [1] the bread of Your *(The Fathers)* Will, or rather, more than bread, because if bread is necessary two or three times a day, this one is necessary at each moment and in all circumstances. Even more, it must be not only bread, but like balsamic ***(healing)*** air that brings life - the circulation of the Divine Life in the creature. Father, **if this bread of your Will is not given**, I will never be able to receive [2] all the fruits of my Sacramental Life, which is the second bread we ask of You every day. Oh! how my Sacramental Life feels discomforted, because the bread of your Will does not nourish them; on the contrary, it finds the corrupted bread of the human will**. Oh! how disgusting it is to Me! How I shun it! And even though I go to them, I cannot give them the fruits, the goods, the effects, the sanctity, because I do not find Our** *(Father Son and Holy Ghost?)* **bread in them**. **And if I give something, it is in small proportion, according to their dispositions, but not all the goods which I contain**; and **my Sacramental Life is patiently waiting for man to take the bread of the Supreme Will, in order to be able to give all the good of my Sacramental Life**. See then, how the Sacrament of the Eucharist - and not only that one, but all the Sacraments, left to My Church and instituted by Me - will give all the fruits which they contain and complete fulfillment, when Our bread, the Will of God, is done on earth as it is in Heaven.

Then I *(Jesus)* asked for the third bread – [3] **the material one.** How could I say: 'Give us this day our bread'? I could do so in view of the fact that, **as man would do Our Will, what was Ours would be his**, and so the Father would no longer have to give the bread of His Will, the bread of my Sacramental Life and the [3] **daily bread of natural life**, to illegitimate, usurping, evil children, but to legitimate and good children, who would share in the goods of their Father. This is why I said: 'Give us our bread.' Then will they eat the blessed bread; everything will smile around them, and Heaven and earth will carry the mark of the harmony of their Creator.

After this I *(Jesus)* added: 'Forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.' So, charity also will be perfect. Once man has eaten the bread of my Will as my Humanity ate it, then will forgiveness have the mark of heroism, as I had it on the Cross. Then will the virtues be absorbed into my Will and receive the mark of true heroism and of divine virtues; they will be like many little rivulets, which will gush forth from the bosom of the great sea of my Will.

And if I *(Jesus)* added, 'And lead us not into temptation' - **how could God ever lead man to temptation?** - it was because man is always man, free in himself, **since I never take away from him the rights I gave him in creating him;** and he, frightened and fearful of himself, tacitly cries out, and prays without expressing it with words: 'Give us the bread of your Will, that we may reject all temptations; and by virtue of this bread, deliver us from every evil. Amen.' *(Mind Blown!)*

See, then, how all the goods of man find again their connection, the tight bond of the 'Let Us make man in Our image and likeness', the validity of each of his acts, the restitution of the lost goods, as well as the signature and the assurance that his lost happiness, both terrestrial and celestial, is given back to him. Therefore, it is so necessary that my Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven, that I had no other interest, **nor did I teach any other prayer but the 'Our Father'.** And the Church, faithful executor and depository of my

teachings, has it always on Her lips, and in **every circumstance; and everyone - learned and ignorant, little and great, priests and lay people, kings and subjects - all pray that my Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven.**

Do you not want, then, that my Will descend upon earth? **But just as Redemption had Its beginning in a Virgin -** as I was not conceived in all men in order to redeem them, even though whoever wants it, can enter the good of Redemption and each one can receive Me in the Sacrament for himself alone – **in the same way, now my Will must have Its beginning, possession, growth and development in one virgin creature.** And then, whoever disposes himself and wants it, will enter the goods which the living in my Will contains. Had I not been conceived in my beloved Mama, Redemption would never have taken place. In the same way, if I do not operate the prodigy of making one soul live in my Supreme Will, the 'Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as it is in Heaven', will not take place in the human generations."

May 5, 1923

As many times as the soul enters into the Divine Will, so many ways does she open between Creator and creatures.

(Must Read, PhD. A power of one operating IN the Divine Will is manifested.

Finding myself in my usual state, I felt drawn outside of myself, but I could not see the azure heavens nor the sun of our horizon, but a different heaven, all of gold, studded with stars of various colors, more refulgent than sun. I felt drawn toward up high, and as this heaven opened before me, I found myself in front of a most pure light. *(source of enlightment ?)* And before this light, prostrating myself, I called all human intelligences into my intelligence - from the moment in which Adam began to break the union of his intelligence with that of His Creator by withdrawing from the Divine Will, up to the last man who will exist upon earth –*(Mind Blown)* and I tried to give to my God all the honor, the glory, the submission, etc., of all created intelligences. And I did the same for all my other senses, calling all those of the other creatures into mine. All this, always in His lovable Will, in which everything can be found, from which nothing can escape, even things that may not exist at the present moment, and in which everything can be done.

While I was doing this, a voice came out from within the immensity of that light, saying: "As many times as the soul enters into the Divine Will in order to pray, work, love, etc., so many ways does she open between Creator and creatures. And in seeing that the creature is making her way to go to It, the Divinity opens Its ways in order to meet Its creature. **In this encounter she copies the virtues of her Creator, absorbs ever new Divine Life into herself, penetrates more into the eternal secrets of the Supreme Volition, and everything she does is no longer human in her, but divine**. This divine operating forms a golden heaven within her, on which the Divinity strolls, delighting in finding Its own operating in the creature, awaiting the creature in order to receive her divine acts, and therefore open more ways for her in Its Divinity. And It keeps repeating with great love: 'Behold - here is how, in my Will, the creature comes closer to my likeness, she accomplishes my designs, she fulfills the purpose of Creation.' And while hearing this, I found myself inside myself.

May 8, 1923

Luisa must reach the beginning. Only the Divine Will can place in safety and keep with jealousy all the goods which God wants to give to the creature.

(Gold: Luisa is on a spiritual voyage visiting people through space time, From Adam to the last)

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself. I seemed to be covering a very long way on which I encountered many people *(← what does "encountered" mean, did she interact with them in some way or just observe them)* - **some were horrifying to look at, some seemed to be incarnate demons; very few were the good.** That way was so long that it would never end, and I, tired, wanted to go back into myself, but someone who was near me prevented me from doing so, telling me: "Come now - keep going, you must reach the beginning, and in order to get there, you must to go through all generations; you must have them all under your eyes so as to bring them to your Creator. Your beginning is God, and you must reach that point of eternity in which the Eternal One created man, in order to receive all the bonds of Creation and to retie all the harmonies that can exist between Creator and creature." *(Look around right now, is thei the momet when Luisa visited you?)*

So, a supreme force made me go forward, and I was forced to see the evils of the earth **and those which will come - unfortunately, horrifying.** *(notice: she saw all the past evils, but it was those which were yet to come that she called horrifying)* Then, after this, I found my sweet Jesus, and, tired, I threw myself into His arms, telling Him: 'My Love, what a long way I had to go through - **it seemed centuries** without seeing You, and without finding the One who forms my Life.' *(was: "it seemed centuries" just a figure of speech, or was it actually how she senses time in this state?)*

And Jesus, all love: "Ah, yes, my daughter, rest in my arms, come into your beginning, from which you came. I too was anxiously awaiting you, to receive from you,

in my Will, all that Creation owes Me, **and to give to you, in my same Will, all that I must give to all Creation.** My Will alone can place in safety and keep with jealousy all the goods which I want to give to the creature; outside of my Will, my goods are always in danger and poorly kept, while in It, I abound and I give to one what I should give to all. **This is why I want to bind all Creation in you; I want to place you at the original point of the creation of man.** *(Mind Blown)* **It is my usual way to deal one on one with one creature alone – what I want to give her and what I want from her; and then, from her I let goods derive for others.** Ah! my daughter, I had created man like a flower, which was to grow, acquire color and fragrance, in my very Divinity. By withdrawing from my Will, it happened to him as to a flower which is snatched away from a plant. As long as it remains in the plant, the flower is beautiful, lively in its color and fragrant in its perfume; but once it is snatched away from the plant, it withers, it fades, it becomes ugly, and reaches the point of giving off a bad smell. What a lot this was for him, and what a sorrow for Me who, with so much love, wanted to raise this flower in my Divinity, to delight and amuse Myself with him!

Now, by my omnipotence, I want this detached flower to bloom again, *(He seems to be talking about all souls.)* by transplanting it once again into the womb of my Divinity; but I want a soul who wants to live in the womb of my Volition. She will be the seed that she will lend to Me, and my Will will do all the rest. In this way, my delights of Creation will return, I will amuse Myself with this mystical flower, and I will be repaid for Creation."

May 18, 1923

How difficult it is to find a soul who wants to suffer. The executioners of souls present in the Church.

(Gold : Why does Jesus value suffering is explained here.)

I was feeling all afflicted and almost without my sweet Jesus - what hard martyrdom is His privation! A martyrdom without the hope of storming Heaven like the martyrs do, which renders their every suffering sweet. His privation, instead, is martyrdom which disunites, burns, cuts, and opens an abyss of separation between the soul and God; a martyrdom which, instead of sweetening suffering, embitters it, intoxicates it, in such a way that while the soul feels herself dying, death itself runs away from her. Oh, God, what pain!

Now, while I was in the immense abyss of the privation of my Jesus, as He just barely moved in my interior, I said to Him: 'Ah! my Jesus, You don't love me any more.' *(Why, why, why Luisa? Is He going to be upset, at you being in this stage of development and still saying such things or has He inspired you to say such things for todays lessons?)* And He, not paying attention to me, made Himself seen all afflicted, as though holding a black thing in His hand, **which He was about to throw upon the creatures.** Then He took my heart in His hands, squeezed it tightly, pierced it through, and my heart anxiously awaited His pains as refreshment and balm for the pains suffered because of His privation. Oh! how I feared that He might cease to make me suffer, plunging me once again into the abyss of His separation.

Then, after this, He said to me: "My daughter, **I do not pay attention to words, but to facts.** Do you think it is easy to find a soul who really wants to suffer? Oh, how hard it is! With words, there are many who want to suffer, but, with facts, they run away when one pain oppresses them or other sufferings surround them. Oh! how they would rather free themselves. And I remain always the isolated Jesus in pains. This is why, when I find a soul who does not shun suffering and who wants to keep Me company in my pains – even more, she waits and waits for Me to bring her the bread of suffering – this gives Me the delirium of love, and makes Me reach the point of doing follies and of abounding so much with this soul as to astonish Heaven and earth. Do you think it was something indifferent over my Heart, which loves so much, that while you were without Me, you were waiting for Me, for nothing else but to receive from Me my bitter pains?"

But while He was saying this, He made me feel that the Most Holy Sacrament was passing by, in the street, and He gave a stronger squeeze to my heart.

And I: 'My Jesus, what is going on? Where are You going, and who is carrying You?'

And He, all sad: "I am going to a sick person, and I am carried by an executioner of souls."

And I, frightened: 'Jesus, what are You saying? What? Your ministers, executioners of souls?'

And He: "And how many executioners of souls there are in my Church! There are executioners attached to interests, who make a slaughter of souls, and who, with their example, instead of rendering souls detached from all that is earth, engulf them even more. There are the immodest ones, who, instead of purifying souls, disfigure them. There are executioners of pastimes, dedicated to pleasures, to strolls and other things, who, instead of rendering souls recollected and infusing in them love for prayer and retreat, distract them. **These are all slaughters of souls.** How much pain does my Heart not feel, in seeing that the very ones who were to help and sanctify souls, are the cause of their ruin."

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May 23, 1923

The Will of God is fullness, and one who lives in It must centralize everything within herself.

(Phd: Must Read , Jesus has all of God's Goods, as does Mary, and He wants Luisa to possess them, for the creatures)

His privations continue, and as my sweet Jesus made Himself seen just a little, I said to Him: "Tell me, my Love, where have I offended You, that You run far away from me? Ah! my heart is bleeding because of the bitterness of the pain."

And Jesus: "Have you perhaps withdrawn from my Will?"

And I: 'No, no - may Heaven free me from such a misfortune.'

And He: "And why, then, do you ask Me where you have offended Me? Only when the soul withdraws from my Will, then does sin enter.

Ah, my daughter, in order to take full possession of my Will, you must centralize all the interior states of all creatures within yourself, and as you move from one interior state to another, you take dominion over it.*(← Exactly what does this mean?)* This happened in my Mama and in my very Humanity. How many pains, how many states of souls were centralized in Us? Several times my dear Mama remained in the state of pure faith, and **my moaning Humanity was almost crushed under the enormous weight of all the sins and pains of all creatures**. But while I suffered, I remained with the dominion of all **the goods opposite to those sins** and pains of creatures, and my dear Mama became Queen of faith, of hope and of love, and dominator of light, to the extent of being able to give faith, hope, love and light to all. In order to be able to give, it is necessary to possess; and in order to possess, it is necessary to centralize those pains within oneself, and with resignation and love, change pains into goods, darkness into light, coldness into fire. My Will is fullness, and one who must live in It, must acquire the dominion of all possible

imaginable goods *(of God),* as much as is possible for a creature. How many goods can I not give to all? And how many can my inseparable Mama not give? And if We do not give more, it is because there is no one who takes them, because We suffered everything, and while We were on earth, Our dwelling was in the fullness of the Divine Will.

Now it is your turn to follow Our same path and to dwell where We dwelt. Do you think that to live in Our Will is something trivial, or just like any other life - even holy? Ah, no, no! - It is the All. In It one must embrace everything, and if something escapes, you cannot say that you live in the fullness of Our Will. Therefore, be attentive and always follow your flight in my Eternal Volition."

(Monologue: What are "the goods opposite to those sins and pains of creature"?

I don't think the Goods of God are things. God alone Has always defined what is Good and therefore what is Evil. Doing Good is Doing His Will, Sins are Evils commited that are not God's Will, and the opposite of His Goods.

A person IN His Will does His Will in all things thus she "Possess His Goods" and in order to Do His Will on behalf of you and I, a person IN His Will must know all of these sins we commit, and be familiar with all the pains these sins cause. In other words our evils and their effects must be Centrailized in that soul living IN His Will and with that knowledge and knowledge provided By His Will about our evils she can be employed to be able to give faith, hope, love and light to all.)

May 25, 1923

The Divine Will legitimizes souls as children of God. How everything was created for them.

(Phd, Must Read,Favorite , Those IN His Will make the offerings of others suitable (I think)All the universe?)

I felt as though immersed in the Eternal Volition, and my always lovable Jesus, drawing me to Himself**, transported me outside of myself, showing me Heaven and earth**. And as He was showing me this, He told me: "Beloved daughter of Our Supreme Will, see, this whole machine of the universe – heavens, sun, seas, and all the rest – was created by Us to give it as a gift - but do you know to whom? To the ones who would do Our Will**. Everything was given to them as to Our legitimate children.** We did this for the decorum of Our works, depositing them and giving them as gift, not to foreign people or to illegitimate children, who would not understand the great goods contained in them, nor appreciate the greatness and the sanctity of Our works – on the contrary, they would waste them and despise them; but by giving them to Our legitimate children. And since **each created thing** *(not just person)* **contains a distinct love and a special goo**d *(Good: God's will for them (it?))* for the one to whom the gift is directed, Our Will, dwelling in them and forming Its *(not their?)* very Life in them, would make them comprehend all these loves, distinct among themselves, which are present in the whole creation, as well as all the specialties of goods. So, they *(the legitimate children)* would **requite** *(repay)* Us for each distinct love, and would give Us glory and honor for all the goods given to them. Our Will, which had created them with one Fiat, and which knew all the secrets - dwelling in Our legitimate children, with another Fiat would reveal Our secrets contained in all created things, and would make them give Us love for love. *(???)* Harmonies and communications would be mutual between them and Us. And even though it seems that those who do not do Our Will enjoy and take part in them, the gifts are not theirs – they do so as an indirect cause, as usurpers and illegitimate children. More so, since my Will does not dwell in them, and therefore they understand nothing or very little of my love which all creation brings to them, and of the great goods present in it. Even more, many don't even know Who created so many things - true foreign people who, while living of the things that belong to Me, don't even want to recognize Me.

So, this great gift of the whole universe was delivered by my Celestial Father to my Humanity, as to a true legitimate Son, and there was nothing for which I did not requite *(repay)* Him - gift for gift, love for love. Then came my Celestial Mother, who was able to requite Her Creator so well. And then, the children of my Will have come, whom my Will was to legitimize as Its true children. This is why all Creation exults with joy, makes feast and smiles when, as I draw you outside of yourself, together with Me it recognizes the legitimate daughter of the Supreme Will – its true owner. All created things would want to run up onto your lap and around you, not only to make feast for you, but to be appreciated, defended, and considered as gifts of their Creator; and they all compete to give you, each one of them, distinct love and the gift which each created thing contains. Some want to give you the gift of the beauty of your Creator and the love that beauty contains; some, the gift of power and the love that power contains; some, the gift of wisdom, some of goodness, some of sanctity, some of light, some of purity, as well as the distinct loves contained in wisdom, goodness, sanctity, light, purity, etc.

So, my Will *(In these Legitimate children)* knocks down all the barriers that exist between the soul and God; It places her in harmony between Heaven and earth; It reveals all secrets contained in the whole Creation, and It renders her the depository of all the gifts of God."

May 29, 1923

God is always the first to operate in the soul.

(Gold:The True personal Eden is in the soul and in the body of man –then He gave him the terrestrial Eden as residence.)

I was accompanying my sweet Jesus in His pains, **especially in what He suffered in the Garden of Gethsemani;** and while I compassionated Him, moving in my interior, He told me: "My daughter, the first one to form the crafting of my pains in

my Humanity was my Celestial Father, because He alone had the strength and the power to create pain and to place in it as many degrees of pain as were needed in order to be satisfied for the debt of creatures. Creatures were secondary, because they had no power over Me, nor the ability to create pain as intense as they wanted.

The same happens in all creatures: in creating man, the first crafting, both in the soul and in the body, was done by my Divine Father. How much harmony, how much happiness did He not form with His own hands in the human nature? Everything is harmony and happiness in man. **The mere external part - how many harmonies and happinesses does it not contain** *(???)* **The eyes can see, the mouth can express, the feet can walk, the hands can operate and take things where the feet have reached.** *(← These are harmonies and happinesses?But all mammals have this?(I'm missing something))* But if the eyes could see, but man did not have the mouth to express himself; or if he had feet to walk but no hands to operate – would there not be unhappiness and disharmony in the human nature? And then, the harmonies and happinesses of the human soul - **the will, the intellect, the memory** – how many harmonies and happinesses do they not contain? **It is enough to say that they are part of the happiness and harmony of the Eternal One.** God created His true personal Eden in the soul and in the body of man – an Eden all celestial; and then He gave him the terrestrial Eden as residence. *(Mind Blown! Two Edens)* **Everything was harmony and happiness in the human nature, and even though sin upset this harmony and happiness, it did not completely destroy all the good which God had created in man**.

So, just as God created with His own hands all the happiness and harmony in the creature, He created all possible pains in Me, to be repaid for the human ingratitude, **and to make the lost happiness come out from the sea of my pains, as well as the accord for the upset harmony.** *(Monologue: Just Guessing here: Adam lived in the True Eden, which had a terrestrial and a Celestial parts, and in happiness' and in harmony with God, When Adam fell he rejected God's Will for His own Will, this "upset the happiness' and harmonies" between God and Man.*

The pains required for reparation , were somehow decided and Jesus has to suffer these pains. I suspect these pains are in perfect justice, but what could they relate to? Perhaps the pains are because of man's Rejecting God alone, or perhaps the pains are related to the pains God suffered in some mystical way just in creating man in the first place needing to be repaid because man does not appreciate his God's gifts and suffering., or perhaps the pains are related to man's continued desire to do his Own Will instead of seekings God's Will. In any case- this Tit-for-Tat must be fully accounted for all " happiness and harmony" must be in perfect justice be balanced with the "sea of pains" experienced by Jesus in His Humaity.) And this happens to all creatures: when I must choose them for a distinct sanctity or for my special designs, it is my own hands that work in the soul, **and I create in it now suffering, now love, now the knowledge of celestial truths.** My jealousy is such that I want no one to touch her; and if I allow creatures to do something to her, it is always in the secondary order; but I Myself have primacy, and I keep forming her according to my design."

June 6, 1923

The sign that the soul is all of God is that she has a taste for nothing but Him.

(Must Read Favorite, Important, PhD on Good and Evil, Adam and Eve,)

I was concerned about the reason why my Jesus was not coming, and I said to myself: 'Who knows what evil there is in my interior, that Jesus hides Himself so as not to be displeased?' *(Again? Why?This must be inspired by Jesus)* And He, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, the sign that there is nothing evil and that the interior of the soul is completely filled with God, is that nothing is left to her which is not all mine, and that in everything that may happen inside and outside of her**, she no longer has a taste for anything – her taste is only for Me and of Me**. *(Everything but Jesus is: Meh!)* And not only

with profane or indifferent things, but also with holy things, pious people, services, music, etc. – everything is cold, indifferent to her, and like something that does not belong to her. And the reason is natural: if the soul is completely filled with Me, she is also filled with my tastes. My taste is hers, and other tastes find no place in which to put themselves; therefore, as beautiful as they may be, they hold no attraction for the soul; rather, they are as though dead for her.*(once you see, taste sence perfection,less holds little value)*

On the other hand, **the soul who is not completely mine is empty**, *(All or nothing?)* and as things surround her, she feels as many tastes within herself, if those are things which she likes; if, on the other hand, they are things which she does not like, she feels disgust. So, **she is in a continuous alternation of tastes and disgusts**; and since any taste which did not come from Me is not lasting, many times tastes turn into disgusts, and this is why many variations of character can be noticed: now too sad, now too cheerful, now all **irascible**,*(easily angered)* another time all **affable** *(easy going).* It is the void of Me which she has in her soul that gives her so many variations of character - in nothing similar to mine, for I am always the same and I never change.

Now, do you *(Luisa)* have any taste for what exists down here? What do you fear - that there may be some evil in you, and because of it, displeased, I hide Myself? **Wherever I am, there cannot be evils."**

And I: 'My Love, I don't feel like getting a taste for anything, as good as it might be. And besides, You know it better than I do - how can I get a taste for other things if the pain of your privation absorbs me, embitters me down to the marrow of my

bones, makes me forget about everything, and the only thing which is present to me, and driven into in my heart, is the nail that I am without You?'

And Jesus: "And this tells you that you are mine and that you are filled with Me, because every taste has this power: if it is my taste, it transforms the creature into Me; if it is a natural taste, it sweeps her into human things; if it is a taste for passions, it casts her into the current of evil. It may seem that a taste is something trivial; yet, it is not so. It is the first act of either good or evil.

And take a look at how it is so: Why did Adam sin? Because he removed his gaze from the divine attraction, and as Eve presented to him the fruit to let him eat of it, he looked at the fruit, and his sight took pleasure in looking at it, his hearing took delight in hearing the words of Eve - that if he ate the fruit he would become like God; and His palate took pleasure in eating it. **So, taste was the first act of his ruin**. On the other hand, had he felt displeasure in looking at it, tedium and bother in hearing the words of Eve, **disgust in eating it,** Adam would not have sinned. *(Monologue Notice: Adam did Eve's Will, and his Own Will , not God's Will. This is the fruit Adam and Eve ate. The Fruit of this tree they were eating was "Knowledge of Good and Evil" , but the source of such knowledge was not from God. Nor was it complete knowledge, or eternal Knowledge of Good and Evil. The disgust at eating it would have been immediate repentance, the displeasure in looking at it would have been a commitment to God's Will, and the tedium and bother of hearing the words of Eve would be akin to correcting her Will, to align with the Will of God.)* **On the contrary, he would have done the first heroic act of his life, by resisting and correcting Eve for having done that, and he would have remained with the everlasting crown of faithfulness toward the One to whom he owed so much, and who had all the rights for his subjection.** Oh! how careful must one be with the different tastes which arise in the soul. If they are purely divine tastes, one must give them life; but if they are human tastes, or of passions, one must give them death; otherwise there is the risk of falling into the current of evil."

June 10, 1923

The office of victim, and what it means to be deposed from it. In order to live in the Divine Will, the door through which to enter is the Humanity of Jesus.

(Must Read, PhD on what it would mean to no longer Have the office of Victim Soul)

I was lamenting to my sweet Jesus about His privations, and I thought to myself: 'Who knows what is the reason why He is not coming? And, if it is true, as sometimes He made me understand, that He does not come because of the chastisements – since, given the state of victim in which He keeps me, if He comes, having to communicate pains to me because of the office I occupy, He feels His arms being broken; and since justice wants to punish as the creature forces it to do so, this is why He does not come – *(← this has been the ususal case as I have read (most times))* so, if this is the case, then He should remove me from the state of victim. As long as He comes, I care little about everything else; what I care about is Jesus, my Life, my All – everything else is nothing for me.' *(Aah! A logical fallacy: if she did not care for others she would not block chastisements and Jesus would not object to coming to her. And if chastisement causes Jesus to grieve, then for love of Him she would want to block Chastisements. Removing her from the office of Victim Soul would neither stop chastisements nor comfort Jesus)*

Now, while I was thinking of this and other things, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior and surrounding my neck with His arm, told me: "My daughter, what are you saying? Deposing you from your office? You don't know what it means to lose dominion, to lose the right to command, to no longer be able to dispose of anything.*(← A suprising response, It could have her looking as herself instead of Jesus, this must be for us, I think)* In fact, when someone is in office, he can always dispose: if he is a judge, he can judge, he has the right to issue a condemnation and also to absolve; it may be that for days or weeks he does not exercise his office because the occasions are lacking, but in spite of this he receives his pay, maintains his rights, and as guilty or righteous people present themselves, he is at his post of judge, and can defend and condemn. But if he is deposed, he loses all his rights and is reduced to inability; and so with all other offices.

Therefore, content yourself with being without Me sometimes, rather than wanting to be deposed from your office, **otherwise you will also lose the right of having the deserved scourges be held back in part**. *(This also suggests that it is her very Office of Victim Soul that warrants her closeness to Jesus, and without this office the closeness she so longs for would be even less)*And if it seems to you that because of the lack of pains of a few days, you do nothing, *(yet)* to remain in office is always something, and what you do not do one day, as I come to you and find you in office, you can do on another day.

But this is not all – it is the least part; the most essential is that in order to live in my Will, the door through which to enter, the first link of connection, is my Humanity. My Humanity was indeed the first and true victim which, because of the office given to Me by my Celestial Father, lived as sacrificed and completely crucified in the Divine Will; and by virtue of the power of my Eternal Volition, It was able to multiply my Life for all and for each one. And just as by the power of one single Fiat I multiplied so many created things, giving to each creature the right to make them her own, in the same way**, the power of My Will multiplied one single Life, so that each one might have Me for himself alone as help, as defense, as refuge – however he wanted Me.***(There truly is "My own personal Jesus")* This is all the greatness, the good, the all, **the infinite distance**

between living in my Will and living in a different way, even good and holy: the multiplication of one act into as many acts as one wants, enough for as many as want to make use of them.

Now, if I deposed you from your office, not only would you not occupy My office on earth - since you would not be in My Humanity, which, even though It did much, impetrating so much good for man, yet *(My Office)* did not take the rights, the honor, the decorum away from My justice when it would require to punish man justly; **rather, I would resign Myself** *(← This is the only correct response to dealing with Chastisement while IN His Will: "Do as Jesus Did.")* – but, in lacking the link of connection, you would not be able to live in my Will, you would lose dominion, your acts would become simple intentions; *(The desire but not the Power)* and when you say: 'My Jesus, in your Will, I love You, I bless You, I thank You for all, I feel sorrow for each offense, etc.', your acts would not hover over each human act to become act of each human act, love for each love that creatures should give Me. *(Mind Blown! This is the power and the difference of Her office (and perhaps others IN His Will))* You would not follow all my acts which are present in my Will, you would remain behind; they would be pious intentions at most, which can do some good, but not acts for all, **which may give life** and contain the power of Our creative Will. And yet, how many times you tell Me: 'Since You have called me into your Will, do not leave me behind. Oh, Jesus, let it be so that, together with You, I may follow the acts of Creation, to requite You for the love of all created things, as well as those of Redemption and of Sanctification, so that wherever your acts and your love are present, there may be the requital of mine.' And now you want Me to leave you behind?"*(Wow! That's a serious spanking.Poor Luisa.)*

I remained confused and did not know what to answer. Good Jesus disposes as He best pleases – and everything for His glory.

June 15, 1923

In what does perfect charity consist.

(Must Read PhD, The differences between True Charity and Love.)

Continuing in my usual state, I was praying that my always lovable Jesus would deign to come to visit my poor soul; and He, all goodness, came, and made Himself seen as He kept touching me up all over with His holy hand, and in touching me, He would leave a light as mark at each point where He touched me. *(Light usually = enlightment)* After this, Jesus disappeared, and **my first confessor came, who is now deceased**, and he told me: "I too want to touch you at those points where Our Lord touched you." Almost not wanting, but as though lacking the strength to oppose, I let him do it. But as he was doing it, that light which Jesus had left in touching me, was communicated to him, and he remained as though invested with so much light for as many touc**hes as he gave me, always at the same points where Jesus had touched me. I remained surprised, and the confessor told me: "The Lord has sent me to give me the recompense of the merit** I acquired when I would come to you to do you charity, and would act upon you. Now this has turned for me into light of eternal glory."

Then, afterwards, **my second confessor came, who is also deceased**, and he told me: "Tell me what Jesus said to you - I want to hear it, so that the light of the divine truths may unite to the many lights of the truths which the Lord spoke to you, and with which, in hearing them from you when I was alive, I remained as though impregnated. **Now the Lord has sent me to confirm for me the recompense of the merit I acquired by wanting to hear those truths.** If you knew what it means to hear the divine truths, what charm of light they contain, such that the sun would remain eclipsed, and the good they bring to the one who speaks them and to the one who listens to them, you would compete – you, in speaking them, and the one who feels the duty to do so, in listening to them. Therefore, hurry, tell me – what did He say to you?" And I, remembering that Jesus had

told me what charity means, said that to him. My words turned into light and invested him; then, all content, he disappeared from me.

Now I will say what Jesus had told me about charity: "My daughter, with its power, True Charity *(Things done for the Love of God)* can convert all things into love..*)* Look at fire: all varieties of wood and any other thing - it converts all into fire; and if it did not have the power to convert everything into fire, it could not be given the name of true fire. The same for the soul: if she does not convert all things into love – both supernatural and natural things, joys and bitternesses, and everything that surrounds her – she cannot be said to possess True Charity." Now, as He was saying this, He let many flames come out of His Most Holy Heart, which filled Heaven and earth, and then, uniting together, formed one single flame. And He added: "Continuous flames of love come from my Heart, and to some they bring love, to some pain, to some light, to others strength, etc. *(Notice: all is His Giving, all is His Love but not all contain the "feeling" we call love)* And because they come from the center of the furnace of my love, even though they do different offices, since one is the purpose – to send love to the creature – they are all flames which, uniting together, form one single flame. The same for the creature: even if she does different things, the purpose must be love, so as to be able to make of her actions as many little flames which, uniting together, will form the great flame that will burn everything and will transform her completely into Me. Otherwise, she will not possess True Charity."

(Monologue: I always assumed charity was another word for love. Now I must try to discern the difference.)

Other readings using the phrase "True Charity":

May 12, 1899 "My daughter, only then is Charity perfect when it is done for the sole purpose of pleasing Me; and only then is it

*called **True Charity**"*
*September 8, 1905 "My daughter, **True Charity** is when, in doing good to his neighbor, one does it because **he** is My image."*
So I assume Love is all giving, giving all to the one you love. This For True Love and True Charity must be done in, by and for the Love of Jesus,)

June 18, 1923

Prodigies, wonders, excesses of love of Our Lord in instituting the Most Holy Sacrament, and in communicating Himself.

(Must Read PhD, One In the Divine Will and the Holy Eurcharist.)

I was feeling all absorbed in the Most Holy Will of God, and blessed Jesus made present to me, as though in act, all the acts of His Life on earth. *(She saw everything He did while on earth)* And since I had received Him sacramentally in my poor heart, He made me see, as though in act in His Most Holy Will, the moment in which my sweet Jesus, in instituting the Most Holy Sacrament, communicated Himself. How many wonders, how many prodigies, how many excesses of love in this act of communicating Himself. My mind wandered amid so many divine prodigies, and my always lovable Jesus told me: "Beloved daughter of my Supreme Volition, My Will contains everything, It preserves all of the divine works as though in act, and It lets nothing escape It; and to one who lives in It, It wants to make known the goods It contains. Therefore, I want to make known to you the reason for which I wanted to receive Myself when I instituted the Most Holy Sacrament.

The prodigy was great and incomprehensible to the human mind. **For the creature to receive a Man and God, to enclose the infinite in a finite being, and to give to this infinite Being divine honors, decorum and a dwelling worthy of Him** – this mystery was so abstruse and incomprehensible, that the Apostles themselves, while they easily believed in the Incarnation and in many other mysteries, remained troubled before this one, and their intellects were reluctant to believe. And it took my repeated saying for them to surrender. *(John 6)* So, what to do? I, who instituted it, was to take care of everything, since, when the creature would receive Me, the Divinity was not to lack honors, divine decorum and a dwelling worthy of God. Therefore, my daughter, as I instituted the Most Holy Sacrament, my Eternal Will, united to my human will, made present to Me all the hosts which were to receive the sacramental consecration until the end of centuries.*(Mind Blown!)* And I looked at them, one by one; I consumed them, and I saw my Sacramental Life palpitating in each host, yearning to give Itself to creatures. In the name of the whole human family, my Humanity took on the commitment for all, and gave a dwelling within Itself to each host; and my Divinity, which was inseparable from Me, surrounded each sacramental host with divine honors, praises and blessings, to give worthy decorum to my Majesty. So, each sacramental host was deposited in Me, and contains the dwelling of my Humanity and the cortege of the honors of my Divinity; otherwise, how could I descend into the creature? And it was only because of this that I tolerated sacrileges, coldness, irreverences, ingratitudes, since, in receiving Myself, I secured my own decorum, the honors and the dwelling which befitted my very Person.

Had I not received Myself, I could not have descended into creatures, and they would have lacked the way, the door, the means to receive Me.

This is my usual way in all my works: I do them once in order to give life to all the other times in which they are repeated, uniting them to the first act as if they were one single act. So, the power, the immensity, the all-seeingness of my Will made Me embrace all centuries; It made present to Me the communicants and all sacramental hosts; and I received Myself as many times, so that, through Myself, I might pass into each creature. Who has ever thought of so much love of mine? That in order to descend into the hearts of creatures,

I was to receive Myself so as to secure the divine rights and be able to give them, not only Myself, but the very acts I did in receiving Myself, to dispose them and almost to give them the right to receive Me?"*(Mind Blown!)*

I remained surprised, and as if I wanted to doubt, and Jesus added: "Why do you doubt? Is this not perhaps to operate as God? And this one single act of forming as many acts for as many as want to enjoy it, while it remains one single act - was it not the same for the act of the Incarnation, of my Life and of my Passion? I incarnated Myself only once, one was my Life, one my Passion; yet, this Incarnation, Life and Passion is for all and for each one, as if it were for one alone. So, they are still as though in act, and for each one, as if I were now incarnating Myself and now suffering my Passion. If it were not so, I would not be

operating as God, but as creature, who, not containing a divine power, cannot let herself be possessed by all, or give herself to all.

Now, my daughter, I want to tell you of another excess of my love. One who does My Will and lives in It, comes to embrace the works of my Humanity, because I greatly yearn that the creature become similar to Me. And since My Will and hers are one, My Will takes pleasure in her, and, **amusing Itself**, It places all the good I contain into the creature, and I form in her the deposit of the very sacramental hosts. My Will, which she contains, lends her and surrounds her with divine decorum, homages and honors; and I entrust everything to her, because I am certain to keep my works in a safe place, since my Will becomes actor, spectator and custodian of all my goods, of my works and of my very Life."

June 21, 1923

Difference between the soul who finds herself in the Divine Will because the Divine Will envelops her and is everywhere by Its own nature, and one who prays and acts in the Divine Will having the knowledge of what she does within herself.

(Phd: Want to Enter into His Will? This is How he wants you to Pray.)

I was doing my usual adoration to my Crucified Good, and I was saying to Him: 'I enter into your Will; or rather, **give me your hand and place me in the immensity of your Will Yourself**, that I may do nothing which is not the effect of your Most Holy Will.' Now, while I was saying this, I thought to myself: 'How is this? The Divine Will is everywhere, I am already in It, and yet I say: I enter into your Will?' *(Interesting… she has no idea why she said as she did?)* But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: **"My daughter, yet, there is a great difference between one who prays and acts because My Will envelops her,** being everywhere by Its own nature**, and one who, of her own will, having the knowledge of what she does within herself, enters into the divine sphere of my Will to operate and pray.**

Do you know what happens? It happens as when the sun fills the earth with its light, though the light and the heat are not the same at all points: at some points there is shade, at other points there is direct light and the heat is more intense. Now, who enjoys more light, who feels more heat: one who is in the shade, or one who is at those points where the light is not covered by shade? However, one cannot say that where there is shade there is no light, although where there is no shade the light is more vivid, the heat is more intense; even more, the rays of the sun seem to invest and absorb the creature. And if the sun had reason, and one creature exposed herself of her own will to its burning rays, **and in the name of all said to it:** "Thank you, O sun, for your light and for all the goods you produce by filling the earth; for all, I want to give you the return of the good you do" - what glory, honor and satisfaction would the sun not receive?

Now, it is true that my Will is everywhere, but the shade of the human will does not allow the soul to feel the vividness of the light, the heat, and all the good It contains. On the other hand, *(just?)* by wanting to enter into my Will, the soul lays down her own *(Will)* and removes the shade of her volition, and my Will makes Its vivid light shine, It invests her, It transforms her into light itself. And the soul, plunged into my Eternal Volition, says to Me: 'Thank You, O Holy Supreme Volition, for your light and for all the goods You produce by filling Heaven and earth with your Eternal Will; for all, I want to give You the return of the good You do.' *(← How to pray in His Will)* And I feel such honor, glory and satisfaction, that no other equals it. My daughter, how many evils the shade of one's own will does: it cools down the **soul, it produces sloth, sleep, sluggishness**. The opposite for one who lives in my Will."

Then, after this, I found myself outside of myself, and I saw as if contagious diseases were to come, and many people were carried to leper hospitals. A general fright was reigning, and many other maladies of new kinds. But I hope that Jesus may want to placate Himself by the merits of His most precious Blood.

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June 28, 1923

How, in creating man, God cast into him the seed of his eternal love.

(Must Read: Cryptic and Poetic, Grow in His Love, look and see hat you are blind to. (I Think))

I was thinking of the immense love of my most sweet Jesus, and He let me see all creatures, as though bound inside a net of love, and He said to me: "My daughter, in creating man, I cast into him many seeds of love; in his intelligence, in his eyes, in his word, in his heart, in his hands, in his feet - in everything I placed the seed of love. *(I assume "Love" is all giving, giving all to the loved one.)* And I was to work it from outside, and together with Me I placed all created things in order to make this seed sprout and grow according to my Will. *(Our Love for Jesus is to Grow based on what our eyes, heart, hands, feet and intelligence experience and reveal to us?)* Having been placed by an eternal God, this seed was also eternal**; so, man contains an eternal love within himself**, and an eternal love goes toward him constantly, to receive the return of the seeds of its eternal love cast into man, and to give him new and eternal love. In fact, I wanted to be inside of man as seed, and outside of him as worker, to form in him the tree of my eternal love. What would be the good for man to have eyes filled with light, if he did not have an external light to illuminate them? He would remain always in the dark. So, in order to enjoy the effect of the light, it takes the internal light of the eye as well as the external light of the sun which illuminates it. The same for the mind: if he had no speech to express his thought, the life of his intelligence would die and would be without fruit; and so with all the rest.

I loved man so much that I not only cast into him this seed of my eternal love, but I put him under the waves of my eternal love which is spread throughout the whole creation, in order to make it germinate in him and to overwhelm him completely within my eternal love. *(All of creation is witness to His Love, all was made for man, just look and take the time and you will see?)* So, if the light of the sun shines in his eyes, it brings him the wave of my love; if he takes water to quench his thirst, or food to nourish himself, they bring him the wave of my eternal love; if the earth lays itself under his feet and remains firm to allow his step, it brings him the wave of my love; if the flower gives off its fragrance, if the fire unleashes its heat, everything brings him my eternal love *(These things all witness The all giving Love of God)* . But this is not enough; I Myself am

with them, working inside and outside, to arrange, to confirm and to seal all my similes in the soul of man, so that, as I give him eternal love, eternal love he may give to Me. *(Jesus wants you to recognize this love, and return this love to Him, and He works on you internally if you seek Him)* So, the creature also can love Me with eternal love, because he contains the seed of it. But to my highest sorrow, man suffocates this seed, and then it happens that even though my love keeps him under its waves, he does not feel the light which my love brings him *(man does not sense His Love, we ignore it, are blind to it or attribute what we sense to other things , perhaps natural science*), because, having suffocated the seed, he has become blind; even though he burns, he does not get warm, and as much as he may drink and eat, his thirst is not quenched, nor is he nourished. Where there is no seed, there is no fecundity." *(Without recognizing His Love we nevertheless long for what He has already sown in our hearts (I ask: How much of this failure to see, this blindness, is due to lies we are told from cradle to Grave? Pray for His Truth, and His Mercy))*

July 1, 1923

The good and the effect of prayer in the Divine Will. Delight of Jesus in manifesting His truths to the creature. How God is ever new.

(Must Read, PhD on His Truths, the Universe and praying in a new way.)

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Will in order to go around through each creature's intelligence, and give to my Jesus the return of love of each thought of creature.*(what if the creature has no thoughts of love for God?)* But while I was doing this, a thought said to me: 'What is the good of praying in this way? On the contrary, it seems to me that this is nonsense, rather than prayer.' And my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "**My daughter, do you want to know what the good and the effect of it is?** *(Yes please!)* When the creature comes to cast the little pebble of her will into the immense sea of my Divinity, as she casts it, if her will wants to love, the infinite sea of the waters of my love ripple, are agitated, *(swished around)* and I feel the waves of my love giving off their celestial fragrance, and I feel the pleasure, the joys of my love being agitated by the little pebble of the will of the creature. *(Monologue: If you only want God's Will to be done, and you desire to align Your Will with the Will of God,; how does God react to your intentions?In this case if that person wants all people to Love God and Not offend Him, instead to Give God Love and praise, because that soul knows this is what God most desires from His Children … He feels It as Pleasure, His love returning to Him.)* If she adores my sanctity, the little pebble of the human will agitates the sea of my sanctity, and I feel cheered by the most pure auras of my sanctity. *(Monologue: When a Soul wants all souls to recognize His Holiness, and prays to God, in a way is His Holiness being recognized by all people, even though it Is only that souls desire to do so, it is enough it is as if others had done so.)* In sum, whatever the human will wants to do in Mine, it flings itself like a little pebble into each sea of my attributes, and as it agitates them and ripples them, I feel I am given my own things, and the honors, the glory, the love which the creature can give Me in a divine manner.

It happens as to a person who is very rich and has all goods in his house – most fresh founts, fragrant founts, warm founts. Someone else enters into this house, but has nothing to give to that person, because he possesses everything. However, he wants to please him, he wants to love him; and what does he do? He takes a little pebble and casts it into the fresh fount; the waters, being agitated, give off a most delicate freshness, and the lord of that house enjoys the pleasure of the freshness of his own fount; he delights in the very goods he possesses – but why? Because the other one took the care of agitating that fount, since, when things are stirred,

they give off the fragrance, the freshness or the heat they contain more intensely. This is what it means to enter into my Will: to stir - to move my Being and to say to Me: 'Do You see how good, lovable, loving, holy, immense, powerful You are? You are Everything, and I want to move the whole of You in order to love You and to give You pleasure'. And do you think this is trivial?"

Having said this, He withdrew in my interior, and I was left thinking: 'How good Jesus is. It seems to me that He greatly delights in communicating Himself to the creature, and that **He takes so much pleasure in manifesting His truths**, that while He is saying one, that very truth is a spur for Him, and almost pushes Him with an irresistible force to manifest more truths. What goodness! What love!' And Jesus came out again from within my interior, and placing His face close to mine, added: "My daughter**, you do not know what it means to manifest My Truths,** and this is why you marvel at my pleasure and at the irresistible force I feel to manifest Myself to the creature. And one who is willing to listen to Me forms my joy and my delights in conversing with her. You must know that when I manifest one truth of mine which is not yet known, it is a new creation that I make, and I love very much to release from Myself the many goods and secrets which I contain. But as much

as I may speak, **since I am that act ever new which never repeats itself, I always desire to say more; and as I speak, I have always more new things which I would like to say, because that newness is never exhausted in Me** - I am always new in love, new in beauty, new in contentments, in harmonies – new in everything, and ever new. This is why I do not tire anyone, I have always new things to give and to say, and the irresistible force that pushes Me to manifest Myself is my love. In an outpouring of love I issued the Creation**; everything that can be seen in the whole universe was all inside of Me**.*(Monlokgue: Mind Blown! Metaphore or literal Truth? Are we still inside Him?Pray on this:I'm sure that many have said, "God created the universe and therefore He is outside of it." Here we see the same rephrased, "God is outside of the universe because*

the Universe is within Him.") Love made the shadow of my light overflow from my interior, and I created the sun; the shadow of my immensity and of my harmonies, **and I extended the heavens,** harmonizing them with many stars and celestial spheres.*(←There are mysteries hidden here. Harmonies usually mean relationships in frequencies, thus the stars will some how are relateded in frequence with each other perhaps.)* These and other things which I created were nothing other than shadows of mine which I released from Myself; and my love had Its outpouring, **and I took great delight in seeing what was contained in Me, spread out in little particles hovering over all creation.**

Now, what will be my joy in manifesting My Truths, **which are not shadows of mine that come out of Me**, **but the substance of the goods I contain within Me***; (If they do not come out of Him, and remain in Him, to access these truths you must be IN Him somehow.)* and which speak of Me, not in a mute language like all created things do, but with clear, sonorous and eloquent voice; and which, since my word is creative, like a new creation create in the soul the truths I manifest? **If with one FIAT I created many things, in manifesting my truths it is not just one Fiat that I pronounce, but as many words for as many as are needed in order to manifest and to have souls comprehend that which I want them to understand**. Imagine, then, what my contentment is in manifesting my truths to the soul who, not in a mute language, but with speaking voice, will manifest my goods, my truths, to others, in order to infuse in others the good she has received. Therefore, in manifesting My Truths, my love finds its outpouring and becomes festive, and I greatly love one who is willing to listen to Me."

July 5, 1923

Jesus is presented to Pilate by the Jews. What His Kingdom is.

(Must Read, PhD Is His Kingdom suffering, about the promised House in heaven?)

I was accompanying my suffering Jesus in the hours of the His most bitter Passion, especially when Jesus was presented to Pilate by the Jews, and was accused; and Pilate, not satisfied with the simple accusations they were making against Him, returned to question Him in order to find a reason sufficient to condemn Him or to release Him. And Jesus, beginning to speak in my interior, told me: **"My daughter, everything in my Life is profound mystery and sublime teachings in which man must reflect himself in order to imitate Me**. You must know that the pride of the Jews was so great - especially in the false sanctity they professed, because of which they were held as upright and conscientious men - that they believed that by just presenting Me themselves, and by saying that they had found Me at fault and guilty to death, Pilate would have to believe them and condemn Me without making them undergo any interrogation; more so, since they were dealing with a gentile judge, who had no knowledge of God, nor a conscience.*(Gold! An insight not known by many)*

But God disposed things differently in order to confuse them and to teach superiors that, as good and holy as the people who charge a poor accused one may appear, they should not believe them easily, but should almost overwhelm them with many interrogations, to see whether there is truth, or rather, under that appearance of goodness, there is some jealousy, rancor, or the intention to snatch some aspired position or dignity from their superiors by making their way into their hearts. Scrutiny makes one know people, it confuses them, and shows that one does not trust them. And in seeing themselves not appreciated, they dismiss their thought of

aspiring to positions or of accusing others. How much harm superiors do when, keeping their eyes closed, trusting in false goodness and not in proven virtue, they assign a position or pay heed to someone who is accusing someone else of some fault. How humiliated the Jews were left in not being easily believed by Pilate, in going through many interrogations. And if he surrendered to condemning Me, it was not because he believed them, but because he was forced to, and so as not to lose his position. This confused them so much that their extreme confusion and profound humiliation remained impressed on their foreheads like a mark; more so, since **they noticed more rectitude and more conscience in a gentile judge than in themselves. How necessary and just scrutiny is - it casts light and calm into the true good, and confusion into the evil**.

And when, wanting to scrutinize Me also, Pilate asked Me: "Are You king? And where is your kingdom?", I wanted to give another sublime lesson by saying: "I am King". And I wanted to say: "But do you know what my Kingdom is? My Kingdom is my pains, my Blood, my virtues**. This is the true Kingdom which I possess, not outside of Me, but within Me**.*(Thy kingdom come?)* What one possesses on the outside is not a true kingdom, nor a safe dominion, because that which is not inside of man can be taken away, usurped, and he will be forced to leave it. But that which he has inside, no one will be able to take away from him - its dominion will be eternal within him. The characteristics of my Kingdom are my wounds, the thorns, the Cross. I do not act like the other kings who make their peoples live outside of them, unsafe, and eventually, even starving. Not Me – I call my peoples to dwell inside **the rooms of my wounds**, fortified and sheltered by my pains, their thirst quenched by my Blood, their hunger satisfied by my Flesh. (*See John 14:2)*This alone is true reigning; all other reigns are reigns of slavery, of dangers and of death, while in my Reign there is true life."

How many sublime teachings, how many profound mysteries in my words. Each soul should say to herself, in pains and in sufferings, in humiliations and in abandonments by all, and in practicing true virtues: 'This is my kingdom, which is not subject to perishing. No one can take it away from me or touch it. On the contrary, my kingdom is eternal and divine, similar to that of my sweet Jesus. My sufferings and pains certify it for me and render my kingdom more fortified and fierce, in such a way that, in

the face of my great strength, no one will be able to wage battle against me.' This is the Kingdom of peace, to which all my children should aspire."

(Monologue: "In my Father's house are many mansions... I go to prepare a place for you."John 14:2. This reading seems to be saying that the mansions of My Father's House are within Him. To live in these mansions is to be One IN God, and to be IN His Divine Will. There IN The Divine being, you are beyond reproach, beyond the reach of Evil's touch or influence. The pains and sufferings He mentions are the pains He suffered in redeeming mankind. Though done in His Humanity, they exist outside of Time. The acts and the pains they caused are eternal and Divinized. A soul entering the Fathers House will share all… Including the Pains and suffering. My Guess.)

July 11, 1923

The greater the work God wants to do, the more necessary it is that the creature he chooses be unique and singular. The paternal goodness wants to open another era of grace.

(Must Read, Favorite: PhD Mary's and Luisa's likenesses and differing roles, what is the Seed of Corruption)

I was praying and abandoning all of myself in the arms of my most sweet Jesus, but with a thought in my mind which was saying: 'Only for you this martyrdom of having to bother others, of being a burden to your ministers, as I cannot do without letting them meddle in my business - the things that pass between me and Jesus. The others are free - they enter a state of suffering, and they free themselves by themselves. Yet, how many times I prayed Him to free me, but in vain.'

Now, while I was thinking of this and other things, blessed Jesus came, all goodness and love, and placing Himself near me, told me: **"My daughter, the greater the work I want to do, the more necessary it is that the creature I choose** *(to be the first)* **be unique and singular.** The work of Redemption was the greatest, and I chose only one creature, endowing Her with all gifts, never conceded to anyone**, so that this creature might contain so much grace as to be able to become my Mother,** and **so that I might deposit in Her all the goods of Redemption**. **And in order to keep my own gifts safe, from the moment She was conceived until She conceived Me, I kept Her hidden in the light of the Most Holy Trinity, which was Her custodian and had the office of directing Her in everything**. *(←Beautiful)* Then, when I was conceived in Her virginal womb, being the true Priest and the head and the first of all priests, I Myself took on the charge of keeping Her and directing Her in everything, even in the motion of Her heartbeat. *(←Gold)* And when I died, I entrusted Her to another priest – Saint John. A soul so privileged, who contained all graces, unique in the divine mind, unique in history – I did not want to leave Her without the assistance of a representative of mine up to Her last breath. Have I perhaps done this with other souls? No, because they did not contain so much good, so many gifts and graces, and therefore so much custody and assistance was not necessary.

Now, my daughter, **you too are unique in my mind, and will also be unique in history.** There will not be, either before or after you, another creature for whom I will dispose, as though forced by necessity, the

assistance of my ministers. Having chosen you in order to deposit in you the sanctity, the goods, the effects and the attitude of my Supreme Will, it was appropriate, just and decorous for the very sanctity that my Will contains, that one of my ministers should assist you, and be the first depository of the goods which my Will contains, so as to let them pass from his lap into the whole body of the Church. What great attention is required of you, and of them!: of you, in receiving from Me, like a second mother to Me, the great gift of my Will, and in knowing all Its qualities; of them, in receiving them from you, so that the 'Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven' may be fulfilled in my Church. **Ah! you do not know how much I had to give you** *(just)* **to dispose your capacity, so that I might deposit my Will in you.** I removed from you any seed of corruption; I purified your soul, your very nature, in such a way that neither do you feel anything for them, nor do they for you, because, since the seed is missing, it is as if fire were missing to firewood. **And even though I did not exempt you from original sin, as I did with my dear Mother, by removing from you the seed of corruption** *(The desired to do Her Will, How? _ Via Her countless pains and mystical crucifixions)* **I worked another prodigy of grace, never conceded to anyone else,** because it was not decorous for my Will, trice holy, to descend into and take possession of a soul which would be shaded, even slightly, by the slightest corrupted breath. **My Will would not have adapted Itself to taking possession of her, to communicating Its attitude to her, had It seen any seed of corruption in her,** *(If Luisa still wanted to do Her Will instead of Gods will he could not have fused with her.)* **just as I, Word of the Father, would not have adapted Myself to being conceived in the womb of the Celestial Mama, had I not exempted Her from original sin.** And then, how many graces have I not given you? You think it is nothing, and therefore you give it no thought; and instead of thanking Me, you occupy yourself with thinking about what I have disposed for you, and about those I have placed around you – while I want that you only follow my Will.

You must know that this fulfillment of my Will is so great as to be numbered among the greatest works which the Divinity has operated. And I want It to be known, **so that in knowing Its greatness and the immense goods It contains, they may love It, esteem It and desire It.** Three times did the Supreme Divinity decide to operate 'ad extra'. The first was in Creation, and it was without the intervention of the creature, **since none of them had yet come out to the light of the day.** The second was in Redemption, and with it intervened a woman, the holiest, the most beautiful – my Celestial Mama. She was the channel and the instrument I used in order to fulfill the work of Redemption. The third is the fulfillment of my Will to be done on

earth as It is in Heaven – that is, for the creature to live and operate with the sanctity and the power of Our Will; a work inseparable from Creation and Redemption, just as the Sacrosanct Trinity is inseparable. Nor can We say that the work of Creation has been completed by Us, if Our Will, as We decreed, does not act in the creature and live with that freedom, sanctity and power with which It operates and lives in Us. **Even more, this** *(Union/Fusing)* **is the most beautiful point, the highest, the brightest, and the seal of the fulfillment of the work of Creation and Redemption.**

These are divine decrees, and they must have full completion. And in order to fulfill this decree We want to use another woman – and that is you. The woman was the incitement, the cause for which man fell into his misfortunes, and We want to use the woman to put things *(back)* in order, to let man out of his misfortunes and give back to him decorum, honor, Our true likeness - just as he was created by Us. **Therefore, be attentive, and do not take things lightly. This is not about just anything – this is about divine decrees, and about giving Us the field to let Us accomplish the work of Creation and Redemption**. Therefore, just as We entrusted Our Mama to St. John, that She might deposit in him, and from him to the Church, the treasures, the graces and all of my teachings which I had deposited in Her during the course of my Life, when She was entrusted to Me and I acted as Priest to Her - as **I deposited in Her, as in a sanctuary, all the laws, the precepts and the doctrines which the Church was to possess; and She, faithful as She was, and jealous of even one word of mine, deposited them in my faithful disciple John, so that they might not be lost, and therefore my Mama has primacy over the whole Church - so I did with you: since the 'Fiat Voluntas Tua' must serve the whole Church, I entrusted you to a minister of mine, that you may deposit in him everything I manifest to you about my Will –** the goods contained in It, how the creature must enter into It, and how the paternal goodness wants to open another era of grace, placing His goods, which He possesses in Heaven, in common with the creature, and giving back to her the lost happiness. Therefore, be attentive, and be faithful to Me."

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July 14, 1923

Expectation of a new era. The surest sign that it is near. *(✓)*

As I was in my usual state, my good Jesus came, but all afflicted. It seemed to me that He could not detach from me, and, all goodness, told me: "**My daughter, I have come to make you suffer**. Don't you remember when I wanted to chastise man and you did not want Me to, wanting to suffer yourself in their place, and in order to make you content, I told you that instead of doing 'ten', for love of you I would do 'five'*(See April 16, 1904 and October 29, 1907)* [7]? Now the nations want to fight against one other, and those which believe themselves to be the most powerful are taking up arms to their teeth in order to destroy the weak nations. This is about total destruction, my daughter. This is why I have come to make you suffer - to give you that 'five' which I promised you. My justice will give to fire and water the power of the office which they contain, in order to destroy peoples and entire cities; therefore, a little bit of your suffering is necessary in order to reduce the chastisements by half."

Now, while He was saying this, He moved in my interior, as though holding many instruments in His hands; and as He moved them, sufferings and pains were formed, with such tearing of all my members that I don't know how I remained alive. And when He would see me moaning and shivering because of the intensity of the pains, with the air of one who has triumphed over everything, Jesus would say to me: "You are my Life, and with my Life I can do whatever I want." And He would continue His crafting to make me suffer. May everything be for the glory of God, for the good of my soul, **and for the salvation of all.**

Then, afterwards, He added: "My daughter, the whole world is upside down, and everyone is awaiting changes, peace, new things. They themselves gather to discuss about it, and are surprised at not being able to conclude anything and to come to serious decisions. So, true peace does not arise, and everything resolves into words, but no facts. And they hope that more conferences may serve to make serious decisions, but they wait in vain. In the meantime, in this waiting, they are in fear, and some prepare themselves for new wars, some hope for new conquests. But, with this, the peoples are impoverished, are stripped alive, and while they are waiting, tired of the sad present era, dark and bloody, which enwraps them, they wait and hope for a new era of peace and of light *(and we are still waiting…100+ years later)*

The world is exactly at the same point as when I was about to come upon earth. All were awaiting **a great event**, a new era, as indeed occurred. The same now; since **the great event**, the new era in which the Will of God may be done on earth as It is in Heaven, is coming – everyone is awaiting this new era, tired of the present one, but without knowing what this new thing, this change is about, just as they did not know it when I came upon earth. This expectation is a sure sign that the hour is near. But the surest sign is that I am manifesting what I want to do, and that turning to a soul, just as I turned to my Mama in descending from Heaven to earth, *(it was thirty or so years from His Birth to His preaching… How long will we wait?)* I communicate to her my Will and the goods and effects It contains, to make of them a gift for the whole of humanity.

VOLUME 16

July 23, 1923

The Divine Will is in continuous act of giving Itself to the creature, and wants her continuous encounter in order to give her the life of Heaven in advance.

(If you don't want to encounter His Will now, you will encounter it in Purgatory, there you will have only pains.)

I was abandoning all of myself in the Holy Divine Will according to my usual way, and my sweet Jesus made Himself seen coming toward me in order to receive me in His Most Holy Will; and He told me: "My daughter, my Will is in continuous encounter *(contact?)* with the will of *(all?)* the creature*(s?)* ; and **as** the human Will encounters Mine, it receives the Light, the Sanctity, the Strength, which my Will contains. *(Thus we are not always encountering Jesus but Jesus is always encountering us unless we are continuously receiving Light, Holiness and strength?)* My Will is in continuous act of giving Itself to the creature in order to give her the life of Heaven in advance. **If she receives Me, she remains with this Celestial Life;** but **if** in every act she does, she does not receive this Supreme Volition, which is all intent, for her good, on making her happy, strong, holy, divine, and as though transformed into a dawn of celestial light, she remains with her human will alone, which renders her weak, miserable, muddy, and surrounds her with passions so vile as to move to pity.

Don't you see how many souls drag themselves *(along)* **because of their weakness in being unable to conquer themselves to do good?** Others, which are unable to dominate themselves; others, inconstant like reeds in the wind; others, unable to pray without a thousand distractions; others, always discontent; and **others, who seem to be born to do evil. These are all souls who do not** *(or do not try to?)* **encounter my Will in all their things**. Yet, my Will is for all; but since they run away from It, they do not receive the good which my Will contains. This is a just pain for those who want to live involving themselves in all miseries. *(They want to do their Own Will alone?)* However, this Will of Mine, which they did not want to encounter during their life, to receive as many goods for as many times as they would meet It, **they will encounter It at their death, receiving as many pains for as many times as they escaped It,** *(Thus we must have known what His will was for us at that ime in order to "encounter it" (is it truly that simple? ; You commit to wanting to always want to do His Will, sometimes you are sure what that will is. And during those occations you either do as He Wills or you don't?))* because by escaping It, they have become guilty, stained and covered with mud. So it is right that they receive a pain; and as many painful encounters form for them, for as many times as they did not encounter my Will upon earth. *(We did not encounter, or We did encounter but did not embrace His Will?)* But these painful encounters will be without merits, without new gains, as it would have happened, had they encountered It during their life… *(Mind Blown)* Oh, how many moans of sorrows come from the prisons of **Purgatory,** how many shouts of desperation can be heard from **hell**, because my Will was not **encountered** upon earth! Therefore, my daughter, may your first *(each day be an)* act be to encounter my Will; may your first thought and heartbeat be to encounter the Eternal heartbeat of my Will, that you may receive all my Love. Try to make continuous encounters in everything, that you may be transformed in my Will and I in yours, in order to dispose you to make the last encounter with my Will at your last hour. In this way, you will have no painful encounters after your death."

July 24, 1923

The Divine Will and the human will. The Will of God grants us its possession more than its presence. The will accomplishes everything and keeps it within Itself.

(PhD: "Your will is eternal only because I sowed in it the seed and the likeness to Mine.)

I was feeling very oppressed because of the privation of my always adorable Jesus. I was saying to myself: 'Everything is over for me. As much as I look for Him, He doesn't come. What torture! What martyrdom!' *(Still Luisa? Still!!!)* But while I was thinking about this, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen Crucified, laying Himself upon my poor person; and a Light *(Enlightenment?)* which **came from His adorable forehead** said to me: "My daughter, my Will contains all my Being, and one who possesses It, possesses Me, more than if she enjoyed my continuous Presence. In fact, my Will penetrates everywhere, into her most intimate fibers, counting her heartbeats and thoughts. It becomes the life of the most beautiful part of the creature - her interior, from which the external works arise, as though from a spring, rendering her inseparable from Me. On the other hand, if my Presence does not find my Will in the soul, it cannot be life of all her interior, and so she remains as though separated from Me. How many souls, after having enjoyed my favors and my Presence, not having in them the fullness of my Will, Its Light and Its Sanctity, have engulfed themselves again in sin, have taken part in pleasures, and have separated from Me, because that Divine Will which renders the soul untouchable from sin, even the slightest one, was not in them. Therefore, the most pure, the most holy and the greatest works are formed in those who possess all the fullness of my Will.

See, also in the creature, Her Will has the supremacy, in such a way that, if there is a will, she has life, and if there is no will, she seems like a tree which, though having trunk, branches and leaves, has no fruit. So, in the creature, the will is not

thought, but it gives life to the act of her mind; it is not eye, but it gives life to her gaze, because if it has a will, the eye wants to see, wants to know things; otherwise it is as if the eye had no life. The will is not word, but it gives life to each word; it is not hand, but it gives life to the action; it is not step, but gives life to the step; it is not love, desire, affection, but it gives life to love, to desire, to affection. *(The Human Will is the motive force of thought, mind, attention, word hand, act desire love. It is not these things but move these things.)* But this is not all. Even though the will is life of all the human acts, once the creature has performed them, she remains stripped of her own acts, just as a tree loaded with fruits is stripped by the hands of those who pick them. However, the gazes she gave, the thoughts she formed, the words she said, the actions she performed remain as though

sealed in her will. So, her hand has worked, but her action does not remain in her hands – it goes beyond, and who knows where it goes…, but it remains in the will**. Therefore, everything is written, formed, sealed, in the human will.** And if this happens in the human will only because I sowed in it the seed and the likeness to Mine, *(This is the difference between Man and animal, Man's memory and the memory of animals)* think about what my Will is within Myself, and what It will be if the creature lets herself be possessed by my Will."

July 27, 1923

Jesus formed in His Most Holy Mother the deposit of all the goods of the Incarnation and of His own Life. In the same way, He forms in His little daughter the deposit of all the knowledges and goods of His Will.

(VIL: A part of "The Plan" - His preparations revealed.he is now prepping the "First Ones")

This morning my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in a marvelous way. **He was standing upon my heart**. He had placed on it two bars, above which He had formed an arch; in the middle of it He had fixed a wheel with two ropes, one to the right and one to the left, and a little bucket hanging from it. *(???)* And Jesus, all hurriedly, made the little bucket descend into my heart; then He pulled it up full of water, and poured it upon the world. He pulled and poured, in such a way as to flood the earth. It was delightful to see Jesus, worked up, dripping sweat, for the effort He made in pulling up so much water… And I thought to myself: 'How is it that so much water comes from my heart, even though it is so small? And when did He put it there?' And blessed Jesus made me understand that all that equipment was nothing other than His Will, which had worked upon me with so much goodness. The waters He was pulling up were the sayings and the teachings on His adorable Will, which He had placed in my heart as though in deposit. And wanting to water the Church in order to give Her the knowledge of His Will, which is more than water, He pulled it up, so that It may be fulfilled as He wants.

Then He told me: "My daughter, this is what I did in the Incarnation: **first I placed in my dear Mama all the goods which were needed in order to descend from Heaven to earth, and then I incarnated Myself**, forming the deposit of my very Life. This deposit came out from my Mama as life of all. **The same will be with my Will.** It is necessary that I make the deposit of the goods, the effects, the prodigies and the knowledges It contains; then, once I have formed the deposit in you**, It will make Its way and will give Itself to the other creatures.** Therefore, see, everything has been prepared – the deposit is almost complete. There is nothing left but to dispose the **first ones** to receive It, that It may not remain without Its fruit." *(I wonder if much of this "forming"and the deposing of the "First ones" comes after her death. is done after her death, It has been over 100 years,)*

July 30, 1923

The soul who enters into the Divine Will is like the flower which exposes itself to the sun: she receives from God all His divine characteristics, and the likeness to her Creator. *(VIL)*

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, every time the soul enters My Will to pray, to work and to do other things, **she receives as many Divine colors, one more beautiful than the other.** *(???)* Don't you see how much variety of colors and of beauty nature contains? These are the shadows of the variety of colors and beauty which my Divinity contains. But how do plants and flowers acquire such variety of colors? **To whom did I give the office to color so many different plants with so many different colors? To the Sun.** Its light and its heat contain fecundity and variety of colors, such as to embellish the whole earth. And if only the plants exposes itself to the kisses of its Light, to its embraces and to its heat, the flower blooms, and as though returning to It the kiss and the embrace, it receives the shades of the colors and forms its beautiful complexion.

Now, the soul who enters into my Will symbolizes the flower which exposes itself to receive the kiss and the embrace of the sun, to receive the different colors which the sun contains. And **by returning them, she receives the different colors of Divine Nature**. She is really the celestial flower which the Eternal Sun, by the breath of Its Light, has colored so well as to perfume Heaven and earth, and delight with its beauty the very Divinity and the whole Celestial Court. **The rays of my Will empty her of what is human and fill her with what is Divine.** And so one can see in her the beautiful rainbow of my attributes.

Therefore, my daughter, enter often into my Will, in order to receive the tones and the different colors of the likeness to your Creator."

August 1, 1923

By virtue of the Divine Will, the whole Creation brings to us the "I love you" of Jesus, and in His Will we must give Him our own.

(Luisa missing Jesus laments in poetry, Jesus returns the act.)

I was feeling very afflicted because today my Sun Jesus did not rise on my poor soul. Oh God, what pain it is to spend one day without sun! Always night! Now, as I was feeling pierced through my soul, I had the good of looking at the starry Heaven, and I said to myself: 'How is it, that my sweet Jesus no longer remembers anything about me? I don't know how the goodness of His Heart can tolerate not making the sun of His adorable Presence rise, when He told me that He could not be without coming to His Little Daughter, because little ones cannot be too long without their father. So many are their needs, that the father is forced to stay with them to watch them, guard them and nourish them… Ah, does

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He not remember when, carrying me outside of myself, leading me up there, beneath the vault of the heavens, in the midst of the celestial spheres, walking together with Him, I impressed my "I love You" in every star, in every sphere… Ah, I seem to see it in every star - my "I love You". Ah, it seems to me that those glitterings of Light that form around the stars, resound among themselves with my "I love You, Jesus". Yet, He does not listen to it, He does not come, He does not let His Sun rise, which, eclipsing all the stars with my "I love You", may make of them one with His own. And so, rising again in the midst of the celestial spheres, I impress a new "I love You, Jesus". O please, stars, cry out loudly, make my "I love You" resound, so that Jesus may be touched and come to His Little Daughter, to the little exiled… Oh Jesus, come, give me your hand, let me enter into your Holy Will, that I may fill the whole atmosphere, the blue Heaven, the Light of the Sun, the air, the sea, everything – everything, with my "I love You", with my kisses; so that, everywhere You may be, if You look, You may look at my "I Love You" and at my kisses; if you hear, You may hear my "I love You" and the smacking of my kisses; if You speak and breathe, You may breathe my "I love You" and my anguishing kisses. If You work, may my "I love You's" flow in your hands; if you walk and tread the ground, may my "I love You" and the roaring of my kisses be under your steps… May my "I love You" be the chain that draws You to me, and may my kisses be the powerful magnet that, whether You want it or not, force You to visit the one who cannot live without You." But who can say all my nonsense?

Now, while I was thinking of this, my adorable Jesus came, all goodness, and showing me His opened Heart, told me: "My daughter, place your head upon my Heart and rest, for you are very tired. Then, we will wander around together in order to show you my "I love you's", spread over the whole of Creation for you." So I hugged Him, placing my head on His Heart to rest, as I felt extreme need of it. After a while, as I was still outside of myself, but always clinging to His Heart, He added: "My daughter, I want you, who are the Firstborn Daughter of my Supreme Will, to know how the whole Creation, on the wings of my Eternal Volition, brings my "I love you" to the creatures; and the creatures, on the same wings of my Will, making It their own, should give Me their "I love You" in return. Look at the blue Heaven: there is not one point in it without the seal of my "I love you" for the creature. Every star and the glittering that forms its crown, is studded with my "I love you's". Each ray of the sun, stretching toward the earth to bring Light, and every drop of Light, carry my "I love you". And since the Light invades the earth, and man sees it, and walks over it, my "I love you" reaches him in his eyes, in his mouth, in his hands, and lays itself under his feet. The murmuring of the sea murmurs, "I love you, I love you, I love you", and the drops of water are as many keys that, murmuring among themselves, form the most beautiful harmonies of my infinite "I love you". The plants, the leaves, the flowers, the fruits, have my "I Love you" impressed in them. The whole of Creation brings to man my repeated "I love you's". And man - how many of my "I love you's" does he not have impressed in his whole being? His thoughts are sealed by my "I love you"; the beating of his heart, that beats in his chest with that mysterious "Tic, tic, tic…", is my "I Love you", never interrupted, that says to him: "I love you, I love you, I love you…" His words are followed by my "I love you"; his movements, his steps and all the rest, contain my "I love you"…Yet, in the midst of so many waves of Love, he is unable to rise to return my Love. What ingratitude! How grieved does my Love remain!

Therefore, my daughter, I chose you as Daughter of my Will, so that, as faithful daughter, you might defend the rights of your Father. My Love absolutely wants the return of the love of the creature. In my Will you will find all my "I love you's", and following them, you will impress your "I love You" in mine, for you and for all! Oh, how happy I will be in seeing the love of the creature fused with Mine! **This is why I give you my Will in your power – so that one creature may return to Me that Love which I gave in Creation, defending the rights of my Love."**

August 5, 1923

In order to make Redemption, it was necessary for the Most holy Humanity of Jesus and for His human will, to enter into the Divine Will. In the same way, in order to fulfill the "Fiat Voluntas Tua", it is necessary that another creature, Luisa,

enter into It.

(Must Read, PhD, Must read, Transubstantiation of Different Kind? Another favorite of Mine.)

I fusing all of myself in the Holy Will of God, and my sweet Jesus, **investing me with a Supreme Light,** told me: "My daughter, if my Supreme Will had not let my human will enter into the Divine Will, my Humanity, as Holy and pure as it is, could not have formed the complete Redemption. *(If The Trinity, did not agree to let His Humaity full access The Will of God, Complete Redemption could not have Happened. (Mind Blown))* My human will would have lacked All-seeingness, and so It could not have seen everyone. It would have lacked immensity, and so It could not have embraced all; Omnipotence, and It could not have saved everyone; Eternity, and It could not have taken everything as **one point,** making up for everything.*(Mind Blown again)* **Therefore, the first role in Redemption was of the Divine Will; the second, of my Humanity.** If it wasn't for the Divine Will, Redemption would have been for few and limited in time, because not having the Light of All-seeingness which makes everyone known, I could not have extended Myself to all. *(Beautiful)* So, in order to form Redemption, I did nothing

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other than open the doors of the Divine Will to my Humanity – doors, which the first man had closed; and giving It free field, I let It work Redemption in Its very womb. Since then, no one else has entered my Divine Will to work in It as master, in full freedom, as though being the owner of It, in order to enjoy all the power and the goods It contains. My Will in Me is like the soul to the body. *(The soul is that part which intercourses with God, but actually being God the "Soul of Jesus" would not be the same (I think))* And if doing my Will has been the greatest Grace for the Saints, which entered into them as though by reflection, what will it be not only to receive Its reflections but to enter into It and enjoy all Its fullness? *(Pure Gold)*

Now, just as in order to form Redemption it was necessary for My Humanity *(body?)* and for my Human Will to enter into this Divine Will, for the fulfillment of the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" on earth as It is in Heaven, it is now necessary that I open again the doors of my Eternal Will, that I let one creature enter, and that, giving her free field, I let her do from her greatest to her tiniest act in the All-seeingness, Immensity and Power of my Will. As you enter into It to emit your thoughts, words, works, steps, reparations, pains, love and thankgivings, my Will will coin *(give value to?)* all your acts. And they will receive the Divine Image, with the value of Divine acts, which, being infinite, will be able to make up for all, reach all, and have so much ascendancy over the Divinity as to make this Supreme Will descend upon earth, bringing the goods It contains. **It will happen as to metal, to gold, to silver. Until the image of the king is minted on it, it cannot be given the value of money; but as soon as it is minted, it acquires value as currency and it circulates throughout the whole kingdom.** There is no town, village or important place, in which it does not enjoy its prestige *(of gold…)* as money, and there is no creature who can live without it… Its metal may be vile or precious – it does not matter. As long as the image of the king is impressed on it, it runs through the whole kingdom, enjoys supremacy over all, and makes itself loved and respected by all.*(Beautiful Simile)* In the same way, everything which the soul does in my Will, since the Divine Image is minted on it, runs through Heaven and earth, has supremacy over all, does not refuse to give itself to whomever wants it, and there is no place in which its beneficial effects are not enjoyed."

(Monologue: Notice: Just as Gold or copper are just metals but it can become legal tender with the imprint of the King. Whatever the person is or does, does not change by human standards, but simply by having the stamp (desire) of doing or being IN His Will the True King Jesus makes your acts become something much "More".

Consider the Eucharist, on consecration it looks just the same as the unconsecrated Hosts, but it is not, it becomes Body, Blood, soul and Divinity of The Christ. It is thereby transfigured, and its appearances are just "accidents"… I think this reading is saying something similar. Your acts and prayers offered IN the Divine Will become transfigured. Your Prayer used to be your prayer, but that same prayer united with your desire to offer it to God IN His Will because you believe He wants you to offer that prayer IN His Will and not just for yourself, but for all mankind and especially for Him is… "Transfigured" into something greater… With His Stamp it become His Prayer and IN His Will reaches where your prayer could not, that is: all places and all times... (I think))

Now, while He was saying this, we prayed together, and Jesus let my intelligence enter His Will. Together, we offered to the Supreme Majesty the homage, the Glory, the submission, the adoration of all created intelligences. At the contact with the Supreme Will, a Divine Image was impressed in the homages and adorations, and they diffused over all created intelligences like many speaking messengers, which placed themselves in order in the Creation; all of them, in relation with the Supreme Will. But who can say what one could see and understand? My most sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, have you seen? Only by entering my Will, all this can happen. Therefore, continue to let your gazes, your words, your heart and all the rest of you, enter into It, and you will see surprising things." Then, after spending more than three hours in the Divine Will, doing together with Jesus all that He told me to do, I found myself inside myself. But who can say all? I feel that my poor intelligence is unable to. If Jesus wants, I will continue; for now, I will stop here.

August 9, 1923

The human will enwraps the creature with darkness; but one who lives in the Divine Volition, makes the Light and the Sun of the Divine Will arise.

(Gold: The acts done by a soul IN His Divine Will, can enlighten other souls that are iin darkness)

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus, squeezing me to Himself, started to pray with me, and then He told me: "My daughter, the human will has covered with clouds the whole atmosphere, in such a way that thick darkness hangs over all creatures, and almost all of them walk limping and groping. And every action they do without the connection of the Divine Will, intensifies this darkness and man becomes more blind, because the Light, the Sun of the human will, is the Divine Will. Without It, there is not light for the creature.

Now, one who works, prays, walks, etc., in my Will, rises above this darkness, and as she works, prays, speaks, piercing these thick clouds, she sends flashes of Light over all the earth, such as **to shake** those who live down at the bottom of Their Will, *(This shaking is …)* preparing their souls to receive the Light, the Sun of the Divine Will This is why I care so much that you live in my Will – that you may prepare a Heaven of Light which, sending continuous flashes of Light, may dispel this heaven of darkness that the human will has formed over their heads; in such a way that, possessing the Light of my Will, they may love It, and my Will, loved, may reign upon earth."

(Monologue: Just as light usually refers to enlightenment, an awareness of Truth. Darkness is the lack of this awareness of Truth, and living in lies and deceptions. Acts IN The Divine Will exposes Truths, that anyone who sees these acts has their hearts opened more to the Truth.)

August 13, 1923

The "Fiat Voluntas Tua" had Its beginning, origin and seed in the Celestial Mama. This plan of the human will in the Divine, was realized by Jesus, and now, through Luisa, He makes it available to human creatures.

(Must Read, PhD on the hidden works He did beyond that mentioned in the Bible)

I felt oppressed because of the privation of my sweet Jesus; so I started to pray, praying that He would no longer delay His return to my poor soul, for I could no longer resist. Then, to my surprise, I saw that He was clinging to my neck, surrounding me with His arms, with His Face touching mine, and with a Light which He wanted to infuse in my mind.

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Drawn to Him, I kissed Him, but it was as though I wanted to reject that Light, as I said to myself: 'I don't care about knowing things; all I want is to save my soul, and Jesus alone is enough to save me. All the rest is nothing.' *(Interesting… Simplicity or lazyness of thought?)* But Jesus touched my forehead and I could no longer resist; so the Light entered into me and said: "My daughter, one who has been called to an office, must know the secrets, the importance, the duties, the goods, the founder and all which belongs to that office. *(So looks like a wall of laziness was just torn down.)* Now, you must know that a simple creature broke the relations which existed between the Divine Will and the creature, **and this split destroyed the plans which God had in the creation of man.** *(Was this foreseen? Does it matter yes or no?)* Now, a simple creature, the Virgin Queen of all – *(Mary.)* although endowed with many graces and privileges, but still a mere creature - was given the office to bind again, to be tested by, and to place herself in relation with the Will of her Creator, in order to repair the first split of the first creature. A woman, the first one; *(Eve)* a woman, the second one.*(Mary)*

She was the One who, **binding her will to Ours, gave back to Us the honor, the decorum, the subjection, and the rights of Creation.** Was it not one creature alone who received the beginning of evil and formed the seed of the ruin of all generations? *(By insisting on doing Her Own Will, the act then followed by all persons since.)* In the same way, this Celestial Creature alone, received the beginning of good; by putting herself in relation with the Will of her Creator, she formed the seed of the Eternal FIAT, **which then became a tree.** And the Eternal Word felt drowned to rest in the shade of His Eternal Will, and He was conceived, forming His Humanity in that virginal womb, in which His Supreme Will reigned as a ruling King.

Do you see, then, how all goods come from my Supreme Will, and all evils enter the field when the creature withdraws from the Divine Will? Had I not found a creature who had my Will as life, and who placed herself in relation with Me, with those bonds of Creation wanted by Me, I would not have wanted, nor would have I been able to descend from Heaven to take on human flesh in order to save man. **Therefore, my Mama, was the beginning, the origin, the seed of the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" on earth as it is in Heaven. Since one creature had destroyed it, it was just that one creature would rebuild it.** And since my Humanity never separated from my Divinity, upon this seed of my own Will which I found in my Divine Mother, I formed the great plan of the human will in the Divine Will. With my human will united to the Divine, **there was not one human act which I did not place in relation with the Supreme Will. With the Divine Will I was aware of all the acts of all generations; with the human will I repaired and bound them to the Eternal Will**. *(←Beautifully and unequivocally said.)* There was not one act which escaped Me, and which was not ordered by Me in the most pure Light of the Supreme Will.

I could say that Redemption cost Me little; my external Life, the pains of my Passion, my examples, my word, would have been sufficient – I would have done it quickly. But in order to form the great plan of the human will in the Divine, to bind all the relations and links which had been broken by it, I had to place all my interior, **all my hidden Life**,*(What He did for those hidden thirty years)* all my intimate pains, which are far more numerous and more intense than my external pains, and which are not yet known… It is enough to say that I **impetrated** *(begged for)* not only forgiveness, remission of sins, refuge, salvation and defense in the great dangers of the life of man, as I did during my Passion, **but the new rising of all his interior**. I had to make

the Sun of the Eternal Will rise, which, binding with enrapturing power the whole interior of man, even his most intimate fibers, was to lead him to the womb of my Celestial Father, as though reborn in His Eternal Will.

Oh, how much easier it was for Me to impetrate his salvation than to reorder his interior in my Supreme Volition! Had I not done this, Redemption would not have been complete, nor a work worthy of a God. I would have neither fixed nor ordered all the parties of man, nor would I have restored in him that Sanctity which was lost by withdrawing from the Divine Will and by breaking the relations with It. The plan is already accomplished, but in order to make it known, first it was necessary for man to know that with my Life and Passion he could obtain forgiveness and salvation, in order to dispose him to know how I had **impetrated** *(begged)* for him the greatest and most important thing – the new rising of his will in Mine, to give him back his nobility and the relations with my Will which had been broken - and with it, his original state.

Now, my daughter, if my Eternal Wisdom disposed that a Celestial creature, the Holiest of all, would prepare the seed of my Holy Will, in which I formed the plan of the new rising of man in my Supreme Will, now, through another creature, by letting her enter the eternal regions of my Will, and *(Not forfitting Her Will but…)* binding her Will to Mine, uniting her to all my acts, I make all of her interior rise again in the Eternal Sun of my Will, and I open the field of this plan to the generations, so that, whoever wants it, can enter into it to put herself in relation with her Creator. And if, until now, the creatures have enjoyed the goods of Redemption, now they will move on to enjoy the fruits of the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" on earth as it is in Heaven, as well as the lost happiness, the dignity and nobility, the peace all celestial, **which by doing his will, man had made disappear from the face of the earth**. *(man by doing His own will caused his happiness, dignity and nobility to disappear from the erath))*Greater grace I could not give him, because by placing him again in relation with my Will, I give back to him all the goods with which I endowed him in creating him. Therefore, be attentive, since this is about opening a large field of goods for all your brothers."

August 16, 1923

Jesus wants us to do His Will in order to give us of His own. If we do so, He receives His own Glory from the creature.

(Must read PhD: Wht is Giving Glory To God, the only Glory that Counts to Him.)

I was thinking to myself: 'Why does blessed Jesus have so much interest, and He wants and loves so much that His Will be done? What Glory can He receive from a poor and vile creature who surrenders her will into His most high, most holy and most adorable Will?' *(Great Question.)* Now, while I was thinking about this, my adorable Jesus, with unspeakable tenderness and sweetness, told me: "My daughter, do you want to know why? Because my Love, my supreme goodness, is so great that every time the creature does my Will and operates because I want it, I give her of my own *(Will, self or stuff)* , and in order to always give her of my own, *(Will,self or stuff)* I want her to do my Will. Therefore, all the reason and the interest for **which I want her to do my Will,** is to find occasions and means to be able to **always give.** *(Not just His Will but everything)* It is my Love that does not want to be still; It wants to always run, flying toward the creature – but to do what? **To give.** *(All… The very definition of Love?)* And by doing My Will, she comes closer to Me and I to her; and I give and she takes. On the other hand, if she does not operate to do my Will, she keeps her distance from Me, becoming as though foreign to Me, and therefore she cannot take what I wanted to give her. And if I wanted to give her of my own, it would be noxious and indigestible for her, because her palate, rough and contaminated by the human will, would not allow her to taste or appreciate the Divine gifts. Therefore, all the interest *(He has in having His Will Be Done)* is because I want to always give of my own.

My Glory, then, is my own Glory which I receive through the work of the creature who does my Will. *(???See Monologue below)* It is a Glory which descends from Heaven and rises again straight at the foot of my Throne, multiplied by the Divine Will which has been exercised by the creature. On the other hand, the glory that those who do not do my Will can give Me, if there were any at all, would be a glory foreign to Me, which many times reaches the point of nauseating Me. More so, since **when the creature operates to do my Will, by giving her of my own, I unite to that work my Sanctity, my Power and Wisdom, the beauty of my works, an incalculable and infinite value**… I could say that these are fruits of my lands, works of my Celestial Kingdom, Glory of my family and of my legitimate children; so, how could they not be pleasing to Me? How could I not feel the enrapturing power of my Supreme Volition in those works of the creature, who works only to do my Will? Oh, if all knew the good of It, they would not let themselves be deceived by their own will!"

(Monologue: What possible Glory could a person Give God on their own then? Doesn't it seem reasonable to assume we can add nothing to God's creation on our own?

We can't expect God to ever say something like: "Gee! I wish I thought of that, thanks Joe!"

Joe can never make, do or create anything more pleasing to God than what God wants done, made or created by Joe.

So logically doesn't that mean anything you do that is going to be pleasing to God, must be by God's Will in the first place? Therefore anything you ever do; you should do for God, and it must not be your Will that has you doing it. Since if it is only Your Will driving your acts, it cannot possibly give Glory to God.

It should not be in your mind that He accepts your acts from you, unless you feel you have first received His Will to Act accordingly from Him in the first place. Any Glory you give God must be a product of God's Will in order to please God.

(Of course God is Eternal, so what does "In the First Place" mean to a God who knows and has already seen you offer your whole life, all your acts, your successes, failures, pains and pleasures, the love you received from others and the love you give to others (etc.) to Him… eventually?)

It seems to me… if in every act you do, it is your intention to Offer it to God, You must always consider, and ask Him if it is His Will, before, during and after that act. It sounds an awful lot like praying continuously doesn't it?

So if this is the case, what do we do with Good, the Bad or many mundane things which "Happen" to us?)

August 20, 1923

Living in the Divine Will is not an individual Sanctity, but, like the Sun, it is for the universal good: It is the greatest miracle. So is the Celestial Mama, more than a silent Sun, in order to be the Queen of the Sanctity of the Saints, and Mother and Bearer of the Divine Life to all.

I was thinking to myself: 'My good Jesus says many marvelous things about His Will, and how **there is no greater, higher or holier thing than the soul whom He calls to live in His Will.** If it were so, who knows how many marvelous things I should be doing, how many amazing things, also externally… On the contrary, there is nothing charming or striking; rather, I feel the most abject and insignificant of all, who does nothing good, while the Saints – how much good did they not do? Amazing things, miracles… Yet, He says that the living in His Will leaves all Saints behind.'

Now, while these and other thoughts were passing through my mind, my Jesus moved in my interior, and with His usual Light told me: "My daughter, when a Sanctity is individual, in time and space, it has more external prodigies in order to attract those individuals, places and times, to receive the grace and the good which that sanctity contains. *(Holy saints by their acts and (perhaps) miracles attract other souls to mimic them bringing those souls also get closer to God)* On the other hand, the Sanctity of living in my Will is not an individual sanctity, assigned to do good to certain places, to certain people and to certain times; rather, it is a Sanctity which has to do good to all, in all times and in all places. It is a Sanctity which remains eclipsed in the Eternal Sun of my Will, which, invading all, is Light without speech, fire without wood, without clamor, without smoke; but in spite of this, it does not cease to be the most majestic, the most beautiful, the most fecund. Its Light is more pure, Its heat more intense, and **the true image of it is the Sun** which illuminates our horizon – **it illuminates all, but without clamor.** It is Light, but has no speech; it says nothing to anyone – the good it does, the seeds it fecundates, the life it gives to all plants, and how it purifies the polluted air with its heat, and destroys all that can be noxious to all humanity. It is so silent that, even though they have it with them, they pay no attention to it. But in spite of this, it does not cease to be majestic and beautiful, and to continue the good it does for all. *(In other word: it rings of truth, it is truth,truth we already know, we just never put it together on our own (I Think))* And if the sun were missing, everyone would cry over it, since the greatest miracle of fecundity and preservation of all nature would be missing. The Sanctity of living in my Will is more than Sun. **A soul who is upright and fully ordered in my Will is more than an army in battle. Her intelligence is ordered and bound to the Eternal Intelligence; her heartbeats, affections, desires, are ordered with eternal bonds.** Therefore, her thoughts, her Will and all her interior, are armies of messengers which come from her and which fill Heaven and earth; they are speaking voices; they are weapons which defend all, and first of all, their God. They bring good to all; they are the true **Celestial and Divine militia** which the Supreme Majesty keeps all ordered within Itself, always ready at all Its commands. *(The True soldiers of Christ)* **And then, there is the example of my Mama, true Sanctity of living in my Will, with her interior all eclipsed in the Eternal Sun of the Supreme Volition**. Having to be the Queen of the Sanctity of the Saints, and Mother and Bearer of my Life to all, and therefore of all goods, she remained as though hidden in all, bringing good without making herself recognized. More than a silent Sun, she brought Light without speech, Fire without clamor, Good without exposing herself

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There was no good which did not come from Her; there was no miracle which was not unleashed from Her. By living in my Will, she lived hidden within all, and she was and is the origin of the goods of all. *(←THIS: Is how He Do.)* She was *(is?)* so enraptured in God, so fixed and ordered in the Divine Will, that all her interior swam in the sea of the Eternal Volition**. She was aware of all the interior of all creatures, and she placed her own in order to reorder them before God.** It was exactly the interior of man, more than the outside, to be in greater need of being re-done and reordered; and so, having to do the major part, it seemed that she did the minor, while she was the origin of both external and interior good. **Yet, apparently it seemed that she did not do great or amazing works. More than Sun, She went unobserved and hidden in the cloud of Light of the Divine Will, so much so, that the very Saints gave of themselves, doing apparently more amazing things that my own Mama did.** Yet, what are the greatest Saints before my Celestial Mama? They are just little stars compared to the great Sun; and if they are illuminated, it is because of the Sun. But even though she did not *(appear to?)* do amazing things, she did not cease to be, also visibly, majestic and beautiful, just barely flying over the earth, all intent on that Eternal Will which she charmed and enraptured with great love and violence, in order to transport It from Heaven to earth, and which the human family had so brutally exiled up on High. And with all her interior ordered in the Divine Will, She gave no time to time; whether She thought, palpitated, breathed, and everything else She did – these were all charming bonds in order to draw the Eternal Word upon earth. And in fact She won, and She performed the greatest miracle, which no one else can do. This is your task, my daughter: to charm Me, to bind

Me so much with your interior all reordered in the Supreme Volition, as to transport It from Heaven to earth, that It may be known and have life on earth as it does in Heaven. Of all the rest you should not worry about. One who has to do the major part, has no need to do the minor; on the contrary, the field is given to others so that they may do the minor part, in order to give work to all. I know what is needed – time, place and people – and when I have to make known my greatest works, also with external prodigies. You, continue always your flight in my Will, filling Heaven and earth, charming Me so much as to make Me unable to resist performing the greatest miracle – that my Will reign in the midst of creatures."

August 28, 1923

It is not enough to possess the Divine Will; we must also keep It, cultivate It and expand It within ourselves.

(I think Jesus is telling Luisa that the her behavior when she is missing Him,it is not befitting of a Queen, VIL)

I felt highly afflicted because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. As much as I called Him and prayed, He would not deign to return to His little exiled down here. Ah, how hard is my exile! My poor heart agonized because of the pain it felt, because the One who forms its life was far away form me. But as I longed for His return, the Confessor came, and at that moment, after so much waiting, Jesus moved in my interior, squeezing my heart tightly and making Himself seen. And I to Him: 'My Jesus, couldn't You come before? Now I must obey. If You please, You will come when I receive You in the Most Holy Sacrament; then, we will be alone again, and we will be free to be together.' And Jesus, with a dignified and indifferent look, told me: "My daughter, do you want Me to destroy the order of my Wisdom and to take away this authority from my Church?" And in saying this, He made me share in His pains. *(←???)*

Then, afterwards, I said to Him: 'But tell me, my Love, why don't You come? You made me wait so long as to almost make me lose the hope of your return; and because of this pain, my heart struggles between life and death.' And Jesus, all goodness: "My daughter, having placed in you the ownership of my Will, I want you not only to possess It, but to be able to keep It, cultivate It, expand It, so as to multiply It. Therefore, pains, mortifications, vigilance, patience, and also my very privation, serve to expand and to keep the boundaries of my Will in your soul. It is not enough to possess – but to be able to possess *(←???)* . What good is it for a man to possess a land, if he does not take the care of sowing, cultivating it, keeping it, in order to then harvest the fruits of his hard work? If he does not work his property, even though he possesses it, one could say that he has nothing to eat. Therefore, it is not possessing which renders man rich and happy, but being able to cultivate well what he possesses.

The same with my graces, my gifts, and especially my Will, which I placed in you as a Queen. It wants from you the food, the work of your pains, of your acts. It wants your will, fully subjected to It, to give It in everything the honors and the courting which befit It as Queen. *(I think Jesus is telling her that the her behavior when she is missing Him,it is not befitting of a Queen)* And in everything you do and suffer, It will have its food ready to feed your soul. And so, you on one side, and my Will on the other, will expand the boundaries of my Supreme Will within you."

September 2, 1923

In addition to the privation of Jesus, Luisa feels the pain of humanity separated from God, because of the bond she has with Jesus and therefore with all humanity. The nations are preparing for war. *(✓)*

I felt very embittered because of the privation of my adorable Jesus; more so, since making Himself seen like lightning, he would draw me out of myself, and then escape me like a flash, while I was forced to see tragic and gloomy things, rumors of wars, as if they wanted to involve Italy; leaders of governments approaching other leaders, offering sums of money to make them fall into the net of the war… From the month of January of this year, when one day I was in great suffering, Jesus had told me that He was making me suffer in order to enlighten the nations which, wanting to start a

war, wanted to drag others along, offering great sums to draw them to themselves. What pain it was for me to go out of myself to see suffering peoples, and another war field being armed, without having my Jesus together with me to say a word to Him! To snatch from Him, even at the cost of pains, mercy for unfortunate humanity!

I spent several days in this state, and my heart could not take it any more. I felt not only the pain of being almost deprived of Jesus, but another pain, so hard that I myself cannot explain it. Then, as He made Himself seen clinging to my heart seeking rest and refuge, for He could not take it any more, I squeezed Him to myself and I said to Him: 'My Life, Jesus, tell me, where did I offend You that You don't come? What is this pain, on top of the pain of your privations, which lacerates Me and separates Me from You?' And Jesus, all afflicted, told me: "My daughter, did you perhaps place your will to offend Me in anything, since you fear that I withdrew from you?"

And I: 'No, my Jesus; I would rather die than displease You.'

And Jesus: "So, a daughter who has always been with her father must be attentive to know the secrets, the manners, the reasons, with which he deals with her. I have been with you for so long, and you still do not understand the reasons which force Me to withdraw? But you have understood them, also from the grave evils you saw, when I used to come to you like lightening, drawing you out of yourself, and leaving you alone wandering around the earth. How many tragic things have you not seen? And

on top of this, the great preparations for war which the nations are making… Last year, France, by moving against Germany, rang the first bell. Italy, by moving against Greece, rang the second bell. Then, another nation will come, which will ring the third bell, to call them to fight. What perfidy! What obstinacy! This is why my Justice can no longer bear so much obstinacy, and It forces Me to withdraw from you, to be free in Its course. And the pain you feel in your heart, in addition to the pain of my privation, is nothing other than the pain of humanity separated from Me. Indeed, it is a horrible pain, so much so, that my Heart writhed and agonized. And now, because of the bonds you have with Me, you remain bound to the human family, and you yourself are forced to feel this pain – the human generations which separate from Me with their horrendous sins Courage, do not lose heart! Let Me give free course to my Justice, and then I will be with you again, and we will pray and cry together over the destiny of man, than he may no longer roam throughout the earth, but return to his God."

September 6, 1923

One who is a dwelling for Jesus on earth, is also kept by Him in His Heart in Heaven. Let us never forget the Love of God, and to love Him for all. When the Love for God ceases, there begins sin.

(VIL on Adam's Fall)

I felt petrified with pain because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. It seems to me that even His flashes, His shadow, are decreasing - my only support in His privation, which, like little drops of dew, sustain the poor little plant of my soul, burned and withered by His privation, giving it a thread of life so as to not let it die. However, I was all resigned to His Will, and I tried as much as I could to continue my interior acts, as when I used to take flight together with Jesus in His Most Holy Will. But – oh, how differently I made them! I did them badly, not finding all in order to give my God to all.

So, I was saying in my interior: 'My Jesus, in your Will I unite my thoughts to Yours, and **since your thoughts circulate in each created intelligence**, *(Is any of our thoughts truly ours?)* **I want every thought** *(Of Luisa or of Jesus, or of every creature)* **to draw from yours the love of your intelligence, in order to place each thought of creature into the flight of love.** *(←Huh???)* This flight goes up into Heaven, before the Supreme Majesty, and blending with the Eternal Love, draws the Love of the Most Holy Trinity upon earth, over all creatures.'

Now, while I was doing this and other things, my adorable Jesus moved in my interior and, **sighing**, *(←is He getting tired of the lack of progress when It comes toher dealing with "the privations")* told me: "My daughter, you cannot be without Me, but even less can I be without You. Everything you feel in your heart is Me; your anxieties, your sighs, the martyrdom you suffer being deprived of Me, are Me. Those are my heartbeats which resound in you, bringing you my pains, hiding Me from you. And so, when Love can no longer resist, surpassing Justice, It forces Me to unveil Myself." And as He was saying this, He made Himself seen. My God, who can tell how reborn I felt? Then He added**: "My daughter, you gave Me a dwelling in you on earth, and I keep you in Heaven inside my Heart; so, while being on earth, you are with Me in Heaven.** The Divinity delights with the Little Daughter of the Supreme Volition, having her in Heaven with Itself. **And since We have Our Little Daughter in Heaven and on earth, it is not worthwhile for Us to destroy the earth, as Justice would want to do, since creatures deserve it.** (*But she has been ONLY in Heaven now since March 4, 1947*) At the most, many cities will disappear; the earth will open abysses in several places **making lands and people disappear,** *(Fulfilled metaphor or prophesy)* and wars will decimate it, but out of regard for Our Little Daughter, We will not destroy it, having given her the task to make our Will live on earth. Therefore, pluck up courage, do not lose heart too much during my absence. Know that I cannot last too long without making Myself seen. I Myself cannot do this, and you will never, never cease to love Me, not only for yourself, but also for all our dear brothers.

In fact, do you want to know why Adam sinned? **Because he forgot that I loved him and he forgot to love Me.** This was the first seed of His fall. Had he thought that I loved him very much and that he was obliged to love Me, he would never have decided to disobey Me. So, first love ceased, and then began sin; and as soon as he stopped loving his

God, true love for himself ceased. His members *(His own body & Mind?)* and powers rebelled against him; he lost dominion, order, and he became fearful. And not only this, but **true love** toward other creatures ceased, *(Usually creature referes to people, were there other people created after Adam?. On "True Love" (From March 19, 190): True love is that of one who, in suffering for God, wants to suffer more, also define other places Nov 10, 1903 for example.)* while I had created him with the same love which reigned among the Divine Persons, in which one was to be the image of the other, the happiness, the joy and life of the other. **This is why, in coming upon earth, the thing to which I gave greatest importance was that they love one another as they were loved by Me, in order to give them my first Love, to let the Love of the Most Holy Trinity breathe over the earth.** Therefore, in all your pains and privations, never forget that I love you very much, so as to never forget to love Me; and as Daughter of Our Will, you have the task to love Me for all. In this way, you will remain in order and you will fear nothing."

September 9, 1923

It is impossible that it might be the Devil to manifest the knowledges and the secrets of the Divine Will, because It is hell for him, and he knows It only to hate It.

(PhD, on what the Devil thinks about the Divine Will)

I still had another strong fear: who knows whether it might not be my adorable Jesus to deign to speak to Me, manifesting to me so many sublime truths, especially on the Divine Will, but the devil, in order to deceive me; and while it seems that he raises me up high with so many truths, he then makes me fall into the abyss. And I said to myself: 'My Jesus, free me from the hands of the enemy. I don't want to know anything; all I care about is to save my soul.' And blessed Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, why do you fear? Don't you know that the thing which the **infernal snake** knows the least about Me is my Will? Because he did not want to do It, and by not doing It, he did not know It nor love It. And even less did he penetrate into the secrets of my inscrutable Volition in order to know the effects and the value of my Will; and if he does not know them, how could he speak about them? **Even more, the thing which he abhors the most is that the creature do my Will. He does not care whether the soul prays, goes to Confession, goes to Communion, does penance or makes miracles; but the thing which harms him the most is that the soul do my Will, because as he rebelled against my Will, then was hell created in him – his unhappy state, the rage that consumes him**.*(Mind Blown!)* **Therefore, my Will is hell for him, and every time he sees the soul being subject to my Will and knowing Its qualities, value and Sanctity, he feels hell being redoubled, because he sees the paradise, the happiness and the peace he lost, being created in the soul. And the more my Will is known, the more tormented and furious he is.** So, how could he possibly speak to you about my Will, if It forms his hell? And if he did speak to you, his words would form hell in you, because he knows my Will only to hate It, not to love It; and whatever is hated never brings happiness and peace. Besides, his word is empty of grace, and so he cannot confer the grace to do my Will."

September 14, 1923

All creatures rotate around the Divine Sun. This is why man was created. Catastrophic consequences of sin.

(PhD Must Read, Having the Eyes to See God.)

I was thinking of how all things rotate around the Sun: the earth, ourselves, all creatures, the sea, the plants – in sum, everything; we all rotate around the Sun. And because we rotate around the Sun, we are illuminated and we receive its heat. *(Ok, So?)* So, It pours its burning rays upon all, and by rotating around It, we and the whole Creation enjoy its Light and receive part of the effects and goods which the Sun contains. *(Go on…)* Now, how many beings do not rotate around the Divine Sun? *(← Jesus)* Everyone does: all the Angels, the Saints, men, and all created things; even the Queen Mama – **does she perhaps not have the first round, in which, rapidly spinning around It, she absorbs all the reflections of the Eternal Sun?** *(←Huh?)*

Now, while I was thinking about this, my Divine Jesus moved in my interior, and squeezing me all to Himself, told me: "My daughter, **this was exactly the purpose for which I created man:** that he would always rotate around Me, and I, being at the center of his rotation like a Sun, was to reflect in him My Light, *(Light usually referes to enlightenment in some way, lets see what happens here.)* my Love, my Likeness and all my happiness. At every round *(orbit? Every day? every year? Every thought? Or does every enlightement equal a new ordit?)* of his, I was to give him ever new contentments, new beauty, burning arrows. (*This rotating imagry means something deeper me thinks???)*

Before man sinned, my Divinity was not hidden, because by rotating around Me, **he was my reflection**, and therefore he was the little Light. *(Refelecting His Light = knowing and refelectiong His truths and Will?)* So, it was as though natural that, I being the great Sun, the little light could receive the reflections of my Light. But, as soon as he sinned, *(Ignored God's Will and did his Own Will instead?)* he stop spinning around Me; his little light became dark, he became blind and lost the light to be able to see my Divinity in his mortal flesh, as much as a creature is capable of. **So much so, that in coming to redeem man, I took mortal flesh in order to be seen, not only because man had sinned with the flesh, and therefore I was to expiate with the flesh, but because he lacked the eyes to be able to see my Divinity** *(Mind blown)* . In fact, my Divinity, which dwelled within my Humanity, was able to unleash, like lightenings and flashes, only a **few rays of Light** *(← Is He still talking about Enlightement here? What would wind up being The Gospels?)* from my Divinity**. See then, what great evil sin is: for man it is to lose his rotation around His Creator, to annul the purpose of Creation, to be transformed from Light into darkness, from beautiful into ugly.** It is such a great evil that with all my Redemption I was unable to restore in him the eyes to be able to see my Divinity in his mortal flesh, but only when this flesh of man, decomposed and pulverized by death, will rise again on the day of judgment.

What would happen if the whole Creation could fail in doing its rotation around the Sun? All things would be turned upside down; they would lose their Light, harmony, beauty; each one would bump against the other, and even if the Sun were there, since nothing would rotate around It, the Sun would be as though dead for the whole of Creation. Now, because of original sin, man lost his rotation around His Creator, and therefore he lost order, dominion over himself, and light. *(The enlightenment, trurth and knowing Will of God?)* And every time he sins, not only does he not rotate around His God, but not even around the goods of Redemption, which, like a new sun, came to bring him forgiveness, refuge and salvation. But do you know who is the

one who never ceases her round? The soul who does my Will and lives in It. **As usual, she never stops, and she receives all the reflections of my Humanity and also the flashes of Light of my Divinity."**

(Monologue: What is it to See God? If light is enlightenment, then the light of God is about enlightenment. To reflect His Light is to reflect His Mind and His Will (as much as is possible by man).

What about when He said here "man lacked the eyes to be able to see My Divinity". What is it, to see God with the eyes to see God? Surely He can appear in any way He wishes, to whomever He wishes. But what is it to see the Light of God? What is it to see the enlightenment of God?

In God you can not only see a speck of sand on a beach in Hawaii, before any person ever walked on it, you can be that speck of sand because God was there,. Or be a fly, or a flower, or a unicorn, to see how they gave Glory to God or a billion other possible ways to be enlightened. Perhaps this is what it means to have the eyes to see God, to see His Light, To be enlightened in His Light. To see God is, to see with God's eyes (so to speak)

If this is the case, (and I may be wrong) what kind of reality do we experience at all? Doesn't the Earth, the entire universe seem like a playground for souls? That the only reality is God's reality, and in that reality to; there is an eternity of enlightment to partake in? A boundless now, which God delights in playing in but He wants to share that along with you…

But First we have a job… souls are being lost, and He wants us to not just "help" but to love and want those souls with yourself and Him for now. You have eternity to enjoy the songs of the seagulls in Hawaii, the Sunday after they were first created…

Or Not, what do I know?)

September 21, 1923

Courage and fidelity in trials. Love, the Cross and the Divine Will made justice in Luisa. The circle of the Divine Will which embraces the great wheel of Eternity.

(PhD, Must Read. Eternity is waithing for man to open the door, look no further It is all Here.)

I felt very embittered because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. Everything seemed to be over for me, with almost no hope that He would return to His little and poor exiled. *(← OK. We've gone through half the volumes. This is not going to stop.)* I felt my heart break with pain, thinking that I would never have seen again the One who had lived His life with me and therefore formed my own life. But now my life had disappeared and separated from me…! My Jesus, how brutally You kill me! Without you I feel the pains of hell – while I die, I am forced to live…!

Now, as I was in this painful state, my always adorable Jesus moved in my interior, and stretching out one arm, He held me tightly to give me back life, and told me: "**My daughter, my Will wanted to make justice of you. This was necessary in order to test your fidelity, since all my attributes concur in all my works**. And when the generations will see all that I poured into you, surprised, will say: 'How could she not do all this, after all the graces He gave to her?' **My Justice will show the trials It made you undergo, and will say to them: 'I made her go through the fire of My Justice and I found her faithful; therefore my Love has continued Its course.'** Even more, you must know that the first one to make justice of you was my Love. How many trials did It not make you go through in order to be certain of your love? The second one was the Cross, which made severe justice of you, to the extent that my Will, drawn by my Love and by the Cross, wanted to descend into you and make you live in It. But also my Will did not want to be outdone by my Love and by the Cross, and to be more certain, It jealously withdrew, making justice of you, to see whether you would continue your flights in my Will without Me." Upon hearing this, I said: 'Ah! How could I continue those flights without You? I lacked light, and if I started, I could not finish, because the One who, making everything present to me, made me operate for all, allowing me to bind all the relations between the Creator and all Creation, was not with me. **My mind was swimming in the empty space, finding no one. How could I do them?'** And Jesus: "Your starting was doing, *(Just by trying, he considered it as good as done?)* and your pain for being unable to finish was completing. Therefore, it takes courage and fidelity. With a little test, one is always more certain and sure. **And then, if not even my Queen Mama was spared from these trials, would you want to be exempted from them?"**

Then, after some time, He came back again, and He made Himself seen inside of me, **in the middle of a circle upon which He invited the souls to go, in order to let them walk on that circle.** *(←???)* I got on it, never to descend again, and my adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, this circle is my Eternal Will, which embraces the great **wheel** of Eternity. All that is contained in this **circle** is nothing other than all that my Humanity did in the Divine Will, to **impetrate** *(beg)* that my Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven. Everything is prepared and done; there is nothing left but to open the doors and to make It known, so that man may take possession of It. It was said about Me, when I came upon earth to redeem man, that I was going to be the salvation and the ruin of many. The same will be said now – that this Will of Mine will be either of great Sanctity – since my Will is of absolute Sanctity – or of ruin for many… See, while rotating upon this circle, it is necessary to look inside, never outside of it, because inside there is Light, knowledge, my strength and my acts, as help, attraction and life, in order to take the Life of my Will. Outside of It, there is none of this; the creatures will find darkness and will fall into the abyss. Therefore, be

attentive; keep your gaze always fixed into my Will, and you will find yourself with the fullness of the Grace of living in my Will."

(Monologue: What does this all Mean? My Guess…

Everything Jesus did in His Humanity is eternal. This means it never ever goes away - it is always kept as if it was just happening right now. This was what His Eternal Will wanted. Luisa sees all of His Eternal humanity here as a circle with Jesus in the Middle. Other Human souls were invited to experience aspects of His Humanity which she described as Him "inviting souls to let them walk that circle." This Circle of His Humanity "embraces the great ***wheel*** *of Eternity", which I assume means: one is within the other. (But which is within which?)*

The reading implies that all that is needed now is how mankind to become aware of this reality of the Divine, for us to proceed to our next era. The understanding (light and enlightenment) and knowledge is all there and waiting for us. Once you know, that you know, there are no excuses. Some will proceed to great holiness and some (I fear) to damnation.

Now notice: This is It.No more childish excuses. It's about embracing His Eternal Humanity through His Divine Will or Nothing; there is nowhere else to turn to, outside this circle. Outside His Will there is only the Abyss.

October 4, 1923

The Divine Will is everywhere with Its Immensity, All-seeingness and Power, but for the majority of creatures, It is not upon earth as their Queen and Life. What the creature must do in order to have It as Life.

I felt I was being destroyed by the pain of the privation of Jesus, with the sad thought that He would no longer come to me. Oh, how piercing it is to think that I would never see again the One who forms my Life, my happiness, all my good!

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While I was thinking about this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, how could I leave you if my Will is imprisoned in your soul, and giving life to all your acts, carries out Its Life as within Its own center? So, my Life is in one point of the earth. Ah, if this Life of Mine on earth was not there, my Justice would pour Itself out with such fury as to annihilate it." In hearing this, I said: 'My Jesus, your Will is everywhere, there is no place in which It is not, and You are saying that It is imprisoned in me?' And Jesus: "It is indeed everywhere with Its Immensity, with Its All-seeingness and with Its Power. Like a Queen, It subjects everything to Itself, allowing no one to escape Its empire. **But as Life in which the creature forms her life, to live her life in the Life of my Will and to form the Life of the Divine Will on earth – It does not exist. For many who do not do It, it is if my Will did not exist**… It happens as if someone had water in his room but would not drink it, or fire but he would not approach it in order to get warm, or bread but he would not eat it. In spite of the fact that he has with himself all these elements which can give life to man, by not taking them, he can die of thirst, cold and hunger. Others take them rarely, and are weak and sick. Others, every day, and these are healthy and robust. Therefore, everything is in the possession of a good – whether the human will wants to take it, and how it wants to take it; and depending on whether it uses it, so does it receive its effects.

So is my Will. In order to become Life of the soul, she must make her will disappear in Mine; her will must no longer exist. *(You did this already once…as a baby. We are less than babies compared to God)* My Will must take over in all her acts, as the prime act; and so It will give Itself to the soul, now as water to quench her thirst with Its Divine and celestial waters; now as fire, not only to warm her, but to destroy what is human in her and to rebuild in her the Life of my Will; now as food, to nourish her and to make her strong and robust. **Oh, how hard it is to find a creature who surrenders all her rights, to give my Will alone the right to reign! Almost all want to keep something of their own will for themselves, and therefore, not reigning in them completely, my Will is not able to form Its Life in all the creatures."**

October 16, 1923

So that the Divine Will may descend upon earth, the human will, emptied of all that is human, divinized and transformed into all that is God, must raise up to Heaven and live and communal Life with the Most Holy Trinity; it must take and give to all.(✓)

The pain of the privation of my Jesus concentrates more and more into my poor heart. What long nights without Him! They seem to be eternal nights without Jesus, without stars and without sun! The only thing left to me is His adorable Will, in which I abandon myself, finding my rest in the thick darkness which surrounds me! Ah, Jesus, Jesus,come to my tormented heart, for I can't go on without You!

Now, while I was swimming in the immense sea of the pain of His privation, my Jesus moved in my interior, and taking my hands in His, pressed them tightly to His Heart and told me: "My daughter, in order for my Will to descend upon earth, it is necessary that Your Will raise up to Heaven. *(This is something more, something descending?)* **And in order to raise up to Heaven and to live in the Celestial Fatherland, it is necessary to empty it of all that is human, of all that is not Holy, pure and upright.** Nothing can enter into Heaven to live a communal Life with Us, if it has not been completely divinized and transformed into Us; nor can my Divine Will descend upon earth and carry out Its Life as within Its own center, if It does not find the human will emptied of everything, in order to fill it with all the goods which my Will contains… It will be nothing other than

a most thin veil, which will serve Me to cover Myself and to dwell within it, almost like a Consecrated Host, in which I form my Life, and I do all the good I want – I pray, I suffer, I enjoy. And the Host does not oppose; it leaves Me free. Its office is to be there to keep Me hidden, and in mute silence, to comply *(and)* to preserve my Sacramental Life. This is the point we are at: your will *(Luisa)* is about to enter Heaven, and Mine is about to descend upon earth. **Therefore, yours** *(Your Will)* **must have life no longer; it must have no reason to exist**. This happened to my Humanity, which, though having a human will, was all intent on giving life to the Divine Will. It never decided by itself, not even to breathe, but it took and gave also its breath in the Divine Will. (*Mind Blowing! Breathing is controlled by the autonomic nervous system. This has a deeper meaning that just deciding yes or no.)* And so the Eternal Will reigned in my Humanity on earth as It does in Heaven; It lived Its terrestrial Life in it, and My Human Will, fully sacrificed to the Divine, impetrated *(begging)* that, at the appropriate time, It would descend upon earth, to live in the midst of creatures, just as It lives in Heaven. Don't you want to give my Will the first place on earth?"

Now, while He was saying this, I seemed to find myself in Heaven, and as though from one single point, I could see all generations; and prostrating myself before the Supreme Majesty, I took the reciprocal Love of the Divine Persons, their perfect adoration, the ever unique Sanctity of their Will, and I offered them in the name of all as the return of love, adoration, submission and union which every creature should give to her Creator. I wanted to unite Heaven and earth - Creator and creature, that they might embrace and exchange the supreme kiss of the union of their wills. Then my Jesus added: "This is your task – to live in Our midst and to make all that is Ours your own, giving it to Us on behalf of your brothers; so that, drawn by what is Ours, We may be bound to the human generations, and give them the supreme kiss of the union of their wills to Ours, which We gave to man in Creation."

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October 20, 1923

Jesus sows seeds of Divine Light in the field of the soul, that they may become Suns. Then He collects them in order to prepare new seeds, and this causes the soul to feel that everything is over.

(The Divine Will, with Luisa are Enlightening Souls, and then they enter Heaven. (So-wait-reap- repeat).

I felt all annihilated within myself. The privations of Jesus throw me into the most profound humiliation. Without Jesus, **I feel the interior of my soul devastated; it seems that all the good declines and dies.** *(Later: Did some good people Luisa was helping form die?)* My Jesus! My Jesus! How hard is your privation! Oh, how my heart bleeds in seeing that everything dies in me, because the One who is Life, and the only One who can give Life, is not with me!

Then, while I was in this state, my most sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and placing His hand upon my heart and pushing strongly on it, He told me: "My daughter, why do you afflict yourself so much? Abandon yourself in Me and let Me do; and when it seems to you that everything declines and dies, your Jesus will make everything rise again, but more beautiful and more fecund. You must know that the soul is my field in which I work, sow and harvest; but my favorite field is the soul who lives in my Will. In this field my work is delightful; I do not get covered in mud when I sow, because my Will has converted it into a field of Light. Its earth is Virgin, pure and celestial, and I amuse Myself very much in sowing **little lights in it**, *(tidbits of His truths?)* almost like a dew which forms the Sun of my Will… Oh, how beautiful it is to see this field of the soul all covered with many drops of Light which, as they grow, form many suns! *(Enlightened, such souls become more like Jesus?, they begin to understand?)* This sight is enchanting; all Heaven is enraptured at their sight, and they are all attentive on looking **at the Celestial Farmer** *(Jesus)* who cultivates this field with such great mastery, and who possesses a seed so noble as to convert it into a Sun. *(with that seed of Truth: (Knowledge of The Divine Will) The understanding and similarities to God increase.)* Now, my daughter, this field is Mine *(Souls in His Will)* and I do whatever I want with it. Once these suns have formed, *(Those embracing His Divine Will and Enter Into Him)* I collect them and I take them to Heaven, as the most beautiful conquest of my Will, and then I go back to the work of my field. **So, I put everything upside down,** *(←???)* and the Little Daughter of my Will feels that everything is over, everything is dying. She sees those suns, so refulgent, being substituted by the drops of light which I am sowing, and she thinks that everything is perishing. How you deceive yourself! This is the new harvest that must be prepared; and since I want to make it more beautiful than the first one, and make it larger in order to double my harvest, at first sight it seems that the work is more difficult, and the soul suffers more.*(I think this means some souls have entered Heaven enlightened by the Divine Will, and even more will continue to enter Heaven, as Luisa Grows , That is She receives even more small lights to pass on to other souls so they may grow into Suns?I Could be wrong.)* , But those pains are like strokes of a hoe into the earth, which push the seed deeper down, in order to make it sprout more safely, with greater fecundity and beauty. Don't you see when a field is harvested – how desolate and poor it remains? But it lets itself be sowed again, and you will see it more beautiful than before. Therefore, let me do; and you, by living in my Will, will always be at work with Me; we will sow the little drops of light together, and we will compete to see who sows more. So, we will amuse ourselves now in sowing, now in resting – but always together… I know, I know what your strongest concern is – that I may leave you. No, I will not leave you. One who lives in my Will is inseparable from Me." And I: 'My Jesus, You told me that when You did not come it was because You wanted to chastise people,

and now it is not because of this that You don't come, but for something else.' And Jesus, as though sighing: "They will come – the chastisements will come. Ah, if you knew." And having said this, He disappeared.

October 30, 1923

One who lives in the Divine Will is nourished by the flames of Jesus and filtered through the Light of the Divine Will, in order to be deified in God.

(Gold: Some of these truth must purge you of your will, He Filters you and Your Will does not Pass?)

I live always embittered and with my heart petrified by the pain of the privation of my sweet Jesus. I feel without Life, because the One who is true Life is not with me. Oh, how often I repeated: 'Tell me, O my only and highest Good, where did You direct your steps, so that, in following them, I may find You?' Ah, from afar I kiss those hands which, with so much love, embraced me and pressed me to your Heart. I adore and kiss that Face which showed itself to me with so much grace and beauty, and which now hides and is far away from me… Tell me, where are You? Which way should I take in order to reach You? Tell me, what should I do? Where did I offend You, that You run away from me? Yet, You told me that You would never leave me; and now You leave me? Ah, Jesus, Jesus, come back to the one who cannot live without You, to your little daughter, to your little exiled…!' *(← Jesus Withdrawal… Clearly it works for her.)*

But who can tell all my **laments and the nonsense I said**? Then, in the meantime, I felt like losing my senses, and I could see a dove, all on fire, which was agonizing, and a person near it, who, from his burning breath, was feeding the dove with his flames in order to nourish it, preventing it from taking any other food, holding it tightly and so close to his mouth, that it could do nothing but breathe and swallow the flames which came from him. The poor dove agonized and turned into those flames with which it was nourished. I was surprised in seeing this, and my Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, why do you fear that I may leave you? In order to leave you, I should leave Myself, which I cannot do. As much power as I have, I do not have the power to separate from Myself. The same is for one who does my Will. Since she becomes inseparable from Me, I lack the power to separate from her; not only this, but I keep nourishing

her with my own flames. Have you not seen that dove, all on fire? It was the image of your soul, and the one who was feeding it with his breath was I, who so much delight in nourishing one who lives in my Will, only with the flames unleashed by my Heart, and through breath.

Don't you know that one who lives in my Will must be filtered through the most pure Light of It? And to be filtered is more than to be put under a press, because even though the press crushes all to pieces, it lets everything out, both seeds and skin, which settle at the bottom and leave always something cloudy. On the other hand, when something is filtered, and especially if it is filtered through the thick Light of my Will, there is no danger that it might deposit something cloudy; rather, everything is clear, similar to the clearness of the Light through which it has been filtered. And this is a great honor for the soul who lives in my Will – that whether she thinks, speaks, loves, etc., my Will takes the commitment to filter whatever she does through Its most pure Light. And this is necessary, so that in everything she does, there may be no distinction from what We do, but all things may hold hands and share their likeness."

Now, as He was saying this, I found myself outside of myself, within a garden; and, tired, I sat down under a tree to rest. But the rays of the sun darted through me in such a way that I felt I was burning. I wanted to go under a thicker tree, which would produce more shade, so as not to be hurt by the sun; but a voice (it seems to me that it was my beloved Jesus) prevented me from doing so, saying: "One who lives in my Will must be fully exposed to the rays of the burning and Eternal Sun, in order to live of Light, to see nothing but Light, and to touch nothing but Light. This leads to the deification of the soul. *(Monologue. If Light = enlightenment to God''s Truths,then some of these truth as must purge you of your will, and that is not plesent .He Filters you and Your Will does not Pass? (I think He talks in these parables so we may recognize His Voice, while others may not. (I think)))* Only then can one say that the soul lives in my Will, when she remains all deified in God. Even more, come out from under the tree and stroll in this Celestial Eden of my Will, so that, gazing at you thoroughly, the Sun may convert you into Light, and may give you the final touch of your deification in God." I began to stroll; but as I was doing this, obedience called me back into myself.

November 5, 1923

In one who lives in the Divine Will Jesus does not form the mystical Life given to those who live in His Grace, but without having their acts identified in the Divine Volition; rather, He forms His real Life, like in the Most Holy Sacrament, and still more.

(Must Read, PhD: To Live in His Will is to Have Him Live IN You, Body Blood Soul and Divinity)

I felt oppressed because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, with the addition that my Confessor - because **I didn't have the trust to open up with him, and because I was bad - had denied me the absolution.** *(Wow! Interesting, and unexpected.)* So, having received Holy Communion, I abandoned myself in the arms of my most sweet Jesus, telling Him: 'My love, help me - do not abandon me. You know in what state I find myself because of your privation; and still, instead of help, creatures add pains to pains. Without You, I have no one else with whom to cry for my hard destiny of having lost You. This should push You more

not to leave me alone - to keep at least company to a poor abandoned one, who lives dying in her hard exile. **Therefore, You, Who are the Highest Priest, give me the absolution.** Tell me that you forgive the sins that are in my soul. Let me hear your most sweet voice, which gives me life and forgiveness.'

Now, while I was pouring out my pain with Jesus, He made Himself seen in my interior. The Sacramental veils formed like a mirror in which Jesus was... alive and real. And my sweet Jesus told me: "**My daughter, this mirror is the accident of bread, which keeps Me imprisoned within them. I form my Life in the Host, but It does not give Me anything - not one affection, not a heartbeat, not the tiniest 'I love you.**' It is as if dead for Me. I remain alone, without the shadow of anything in return. Therefore my Love is almost impatient to get out, to break this glass, descending into hearts, in order to find in them that return which the Host doesn't know how to give Me, nor can it do so. *(He wants to hear and feel your "I love you" and more.)* But do you know where I find my true return? In the soul who lives in My Will**. As soon as I descend into her heart, I consume the accidents of the Host, because I know that more noble accidents, more dear to Me, are ready to imprison Me, in order to keep Me inside that heart**, which will not only give Me life in itself - but life for life**. I will no longer be alone, but with my most faithful company. We will be two hearts palpitating together; we will love united; our desires will be one. So, I remain in her, and I live my Life there - alive and real - just as I do in the Most Holy Sacrament.** \But do you know what these accidents are which I find in the soul who does my Will? These are her acts done in my Volition which - more than accidents - extend themselves around Me; they imprison Me, but inside a noble, Divine prison, not a dark one, because her acts done in My Will illuminate and warm, more than sun. Oh, how happy I feel to live my real Life in her. I feel as if I were inside my Celestial Royal Palace! Look at Me in your heart; how happy I am; how I delight and feel the purest joys!"

And I: 'My beloved Jesus, isn't this a new and special thing that you are telling me - that you live your real Life in one who lives in your Will? Isn't this rather the mystical Life, which You live in the hearts that possess your Grace?'

And Jesus: "No, no, it is not a mystical Life, as it is for those who possess my Grace, but who do not live with their acts identified in my Volition, and therefore do not have sufficient material to form the accidents and imprison Me. It would be as if the Priest lacked the Host, and still wanted to pronounce the words of the Consecration. He could pronounce them, but he would say them to the empty space - my Sacramental Life would certainly not have existence.

In the same way, I find Myself in the hearts which might possess my Grace, but do not live completely in my Will. I am in them by Grace, but not in reality."

And I: 'My love, but how is it possible that You can really live in the soul who lives in your Will?'

And Jesus: "My daughter, don't I perhaps live in the Sacramental Host, alive and real - in Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity? And why do I live in the Host in Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity? Because there is not a will which is opposed to Mine. *(Mind Blown!)* If I found in the Host a Will opposed to Mine, I would not form either a real or a perennial *(enduring)* Life in it. This is also the reason for which the Sacramental accidents are consumed **when creatures receive Me: I do not find a human will united with Mine, disposed to give itself in order to acquire my Will; rather, I find a will which wants to act, and do it by itself.** So I make my little visit, and I leave. On the other hand, for one who lives in my Will, my Volition and hers are one. And if I do this in the Host, how much more can I do it in her; more so, since **I find a heartbeat, an affection, my reward and interest** - all that I do not find in the Host. My real Life is necessary to the soul who lives in my Will; otherwise how could she live in my Volition?

Ah, you don't want to understand that the Sanctity of living in my Will is a Sanctity completely different from the other Sanctities. Except for the crosses, the mortifications, the necessary acts of life which, done in my Will, embellish her even more, it is nothing other than the life of the Blessed in Heaven who, living in my Will, by virtue of It, possess Me within each one of them, as if I were only for each one - alive and real - **and not mystically, but really dwelling within them.** And just as this could not be called "Life of Heaven" if they did not have Me within them as their own Life; and their happiness would not be perfect and complete, if even a tiny particle of my Life were missing in them; in the same way, my Will would be neither full nor perfect in one who lives in my Volition, if my real Life - which this Will emits - were missing. **It is true that these are all prodigies of my Love. In fact, this is the prodigy of prodigies, which my Will has kept within Itself until now, and which It now wants to deliver in order to achieve the primary purpose of the Creation of man.** Therefore, I want to form my first real Life within you."

In hearing this, I said: 'Ah, my love, Jesus; yet, I feel so bad for all these contrasts. And You know it...! It is true that this serves me to abandon myself more into your arms, and to ask from You what they do not give me; but with all this, I feel a breath of disturbance that troubles the peace of my soul. And you are telling me that You want to form your real Life in me? Oh, how far I am from this!"

And Jesus, again: "Daughter, don't worry about this. All that I want is that you add nothing of your own, and that you obey as much as you can**. It is known that all other sanctities - that is, those of obedience and of other virtues - are not exempt from pettiness, disturbance, arguments and wastes of time, which prevent the forming of a beautiful sun**. At the most, they form a little star. Only the Sanctity of My Will is exempt from these miseries. Furthermore, my Will encloses all the Sacraments and their effects. Therefore, abandon yourself completely in my Will; make It yours, and you will receive the effects

of the absolution, or of anything else which you might be denied. So, I recommend that you not waste any time, since by wasting time you hamper my real Life, which I am forming in you."

November 8, 1923

Jesus allows all states of mind which existed along the path of Sanctity to occur in Luisa, so that everything may end up in the Divine Will, and from her the new law and the Sanctity of the Divine Will may begin.

(PhD Must Read : The states of mind of all past saints, are the be centralized in Luisa IN His Divine Will)

The privations of Jesus continue. At the most, He comes like fleeting lightning, such that, while it seems to produce light, it leaves one in the dark, more than before. Now, while I was swimming in the bitterness of His privation, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, all busy writing – not with a pen, but with His breath. Emitting rays of light, He used that light like a pen in order to write into the depth of my soul. But placing one finger on His lips, He made me understand that I should keep silent, for He did not want to be distracted. Then, after He finished, He told me: "Daughter of my Supreme Volition, **I am writing in your soul the law of my Will and the good which It brings**. First **I want to write it in your soul, and then, little by little, I will explain it to you.**"

And I: 'My Jesus, I want to tell You of the state of my soul – oh, how bad I feel! Tell me, why do you leave me? What should I do in order not to lose You?'

And Jesus: "Do not afflict yourself, my daughter. You must know that when I came upon earth**, I came to abolish the old laws, and to perfect others. But in abolishing them, I did not exempt Myself from observing those laws; rather, I observed them in a more perfect way than others did.** Having to unite in Me the old and the new, I wanted to observe them in order to give fulfillment to the old laws, placing on them **the seal of their abolition**, and to give start to the new law, which I came to establish upon earth **– a law of Grace and of Love, which enclosed all sacrifices in Me, since I was to be the true and only sacrificed.** Therefore, all other sacrifices were no longer necessary because, being Man and God, I was more than sufficient to satisfy for all.

Now, my beloved daughter, wanting to make of you a more perfect image of Me and to begin a new Sanctity, so noble and Divine, which is the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" on earth as it is in Heaven, I want to centralize in you **all the states of mind which have occurred until now along the path of Sanctity**. *(I think He is saying: all Saints had particular states of Grace, and He wants Luisa to centralize them in her)* And as you offer them and move on, doing this in my Will, I establish their fulfillment, I crown them, and embellishing them, I place on them the seal. *(of their abolition?)*Everything must end up in my Will; and there where the other Sanctities finish, the Sanctity of my Will, being noble and Divine, keeps all other Sanctities as Its footstool, and gives them their origin. **Therefore, let Me do; let Me repeat my Life and all that I did in Redemption with so much love**. **Now I want to repeat it in you with more love, to set the starting point so that the laws of my Will may be known.** But I want your will united to and dissolved in Mine."

November 10, 1923

The beauty of littleness. God does the greatest works in the little ones. Jesus came upon earth to make Redemption and to prepare the Kingdom of the Divine Will, but He used two little ones in order to fulfill this double plan: Most Holy Mary and Luisa, at the head of two wings in which the human generations are divided.

(Phd Must Read. To be of a Little Will, is to be greatest of all)

I was abandoning all of myself in the arms of my sweet Jesus, and while I was praying, I saw my soul very little, but of extreme littleness; and I thought to myself: 'How little I am! Jesus was right in saying that I was the littlest of all. I would really like to know whether I am the littlest among all…' Now, while I was thinking of this, my always adorable Jesus, moving in my interior, showed me how He took this little one in His arms and squeezed her tightly to His Heart, and she would let Jesus do whatever He wanted with her. And He told me: "My dear little one! **I chose you little, because the little ones let one do whatever he wants with them. They do not walk alone, but let themselves be led; even more, they are afraid to place one foot by themselves. If they receive gifts, feeling incapable of keeping them, they place them on the lap of their mama. The little ones are stripped of everything, nor do they care whether they are rich or poor; they are concerned with nothing**.*(Gold)* Oh, how beautiful is the tender age, full of graces, of beauty, of freshness! Therefore, the greater is the work I want to do in a soul, the smaller I choose her. **I like childlike freshness and beauty very much. I like it so much that I maintain her in the littleness of the nothingness from which she came.** I let nothing of her own enter her, that she may not lose her littleness, and therefore preserve the Divine freshness and beauty from which she came."

On hearing this, I said: 'Jesus, it seems to me that I am very bad, and this is why I am so little, and You are saying that You love very much because I am little. How can this be?'

And Jesus, again: "My little one, wickedness cannot enter the true little ones**. Do you know when evil, growth, starts to get in? When one's own will starts to get in.**.*(Gold)* As it enters, the creature begins to fill herself and to live from her own. **And everything comes from the littleness of the creature, and it seems to her that her littleness becomes greater – a**

greatness to be cried over. *(I don't get it ?Bad Translation?)* Since God does not live completely in her, she moves away from her beginning, she dishonors her origin, losing the light, the beauty, the Sanctity and the freshness of her Creator. **She seems to grow before herself and maybe before men; but before Me – oh, how she decreases!** *(More Gold)* She may even become great, but she will never be my little beloved one – one whom, taken by love for her, I fill with Me, that she may remain as I created her, and I make of her the greatest, such that no one will be able to equal her.

I did so with my Celestial Mama. Among all generations, She is the littlest one, because her will never entered her to act, but always my Eternal Will; and not only did It preserve Her little, beautiful, fresh, as She had been delivered by Us, but It made Her the greatest of all. **Oh, how beautiful She was, little in herself, but great – superior to all in Our virtue! It is only because of her littleness that She was raised to the height of Mother of the One who formed Her. So, as you see, all the good for man is to do my Will; all the evil is to do his own.** ***(Thus:He defines Evil)*** Therefore, in order to come to redeem man, I chose my Mother, because She was little, and I used Her as a channel in order to let all the goods and fruits of Redemption descend upon mankind.

Now, so that my Will might be known, in order to open Heaven to let my Will descend upon earth and to make It reign on earth as It does in Heaven, I had to choose another little one among all generations. **Since this is the greatest Work I want to do – to restore man in his origin, from which he came, to open for him that Divine Will which he rejected, to open my arms to him to receive him again into the womb of my Will – my Wisdom calls the most little one out of nothing.** It was just that she be little: if I placed a little one at the head of Redemption, I had to place another little one at the head of the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" on earth as it is in Heaven. Among two little ones was I to enclose the purpose of Creation of man and realize my designs upon him. **Through one, I was to redeem him, wash him with my Blood from his ugliness, and give him forgiveness; through the other one, I was to make him return to his beginning, to his origin, to his lost nobility, to the bonds of my Will which had been broken by him**, admitting him once again to the smile of my Eternal Will, to the exchange of kiss between his will and Mine, and to live as one within the other.

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This alone was the purpose of *(the)* Creation of man, and no one will be able to oppose what I have established. **Centuries and centuries will go by - just as in Redemption, also in this; but man will return into my arms, as he was created by Me.** *(← Prophesy)* But in order to do this, first I have to choose the one who must be the first to live in my Eternal Will, to bind in her all the relations of Creation, and to live with her with no split of wills; rather, one being her will and Ours. **From here the necessity that she be the littlest which We delivered in Creation** *(Mind Blown)* **– so that, in seeing herself so little, she may run away from her will; even more, she may bind it so tightly to Ours as to never do her will, and although little, she may live together with Us, through that Breath with which We created man.** Our Will maintains her fresh and beautiful; she forms Our smile, Our amusement, and We do whatever We want with her. Oh, how happy she is; and enjoying her littleness and her happy destiny**, she will cry for her brothers and will interest herself in nothing other than compensating Us for all and for each one,** of all the wrong which they have done to Us by withdrawing from Our Will. **The tears of one who lives in Our Will will be powerful; more so, since she wants nothing but what We Ourselves want**; *(Her tears will be the tears of God?)* and through her We will open, together with the first channel of Redemption, the second one of the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" on earth as it is in Heaven."

On hearing this, I said: 'My Love and my All, tell me, who will this little fortunate be? Oh, how I would like to know her!'

And He, immediately: "How is it – have you not understood who she is? It is you, my little one. I have told you many times that you are the little one, and this is why I love you."

But as He was saying this, I felt as though being transported outside of myself, into a most pure light, in which one could see all generations, as though divided **in two wings** – one to the right and the other to the left of the throne of God. *(Judgement?)* At the head of one wing, there was the August Queen Mama, from whom came all the goods of Redemption… Oh, how beautiful was her littleness! Marvelous, prodigious littleness: little and powerful, little and great, little and Queen - little, seeing everyone hang on her littleness, as She disposes of all, rules over all, and only because She is little, She enwraps the Word within her littleness, making Him descend from Heaven to earth, to let Him die for love of men! Another little one could be seen at the head of the other wing… **I say it trembling and out of obedience:** she was the one whom Jesus had called "His Little Daughter of the Divine Will**". And my sweet Jesus, placing Himself in the middle of these two wings**, between the two little ones who were at their heads, **with one hand took mine, and with the other, that of the Queen Mama, and united them both together, saying: "My little daughters, hold hands before Our Throne, and embrace the Eternal Divine Majesty in your little arms.** To you alone, because you are little, it is given to be able to embrace the Eternal One, the Infinite One, and to enter into Him. And if the first little one snatched Redemption from the Love of the Eternal One, may the second, giving her hand to the first, *(Mary helps Luisa?)* be helped by Her to snatch from the Eternal Love the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" on earth as it is in Heaven."

Now, who can say what happened? I have no words to express myself. I can only say **that I remained more humiliated and confused**, and almost like a fussy little child, I wanted my Jesus in order to tell Him of my fears, my doubts. **And I prayed**

that He would cast away from me all these things, as I feared that the mere thought of them was a subtle pride, and that He would give me the grace to really love Him and to do His Most Holy Will in everything. Then, my always adorable Jesus, coming back again, made Himself seen inside of me, and my person served almost to cover Him within me. And without letting me speak, He told me: "My poor little one, what do you fear? Courage, **I am the One who will do everything in my little daughter.** *(← Key To understanding, Not Just This but Mary's roll in the universe also)* **You will do nothing but follow me faithfully, will you? You are right that you are too little and that you can do nothing,** *but I will do everything in you*. Don't you see how I am within you, and you are nothing but the shadow that covers Me? I am the One who will cross within you the eternal and unending boundaries of My Will. I am the One who will embrace all generations to bring them, together with your shadow, at the feet of the Eternal One, so that the two wills, the human and the Divine, may kiss each other, may smile at each other, and may no longer look at each other like strangers, being divided, scowling at each other, but one may be fused into the other, forming one single Will. It is the power of your Jesus that must do this; you have to do nothing but comply. I know, I know that you are nothing and can do nothing, therefore you afflict yourself**. But it is the power of my arm that wants and can work, and I like to work great things in the most little ones.**

And then, the Life of my Will has already been on earth; it is not completely new, although it was as though in passing. **It existed in my inseparable and dear Mama**. If the Life of my Will had not been in Her, I, Eternal Word, could not have descended from Heaven. I would have lacked the way through which to descend, the room in which to enter, the humanity with which to cover my Divinity, the food with which to be nourished. I would have lacked everything, because all other things are not suitable for Me. But finding my Will in my beloved Mama, I found my own Heaven, my joys, my contentments. **At most, I changed my dwelling - from Heaven to earth - but I changed nothing of the rest.** All I had in Heaven, I found on earth by virtue of my Will possessed by Her, and therefore I descended into Her with all my love to take on human flesh.

(Monologue: I want to equate this to a king who wants to ensure that wherever He travels he has an apartment that mirrors His palace when He arrives. But I don't think that is quite Right…

What does it mean "He could not have descended? He's God… He can do anything?)

Its seems to be more like He can't breathe the air down here. The stench of our own Will is too repugnant. It's like the King would have to crawl through the sewers when He visits, His creation... We: blissfully unaware of the filth of Our Will and the dung our Will discharges with every thought and act we make in our own volition.

Mary, and now Luisa (and perhaps by now others IN His Will) keep the filth off Him, and treat Him as the King of Kings that He is.

This: As He teaches us, enlightens us, and opens our eyes the reality of the septic system we created as our skin covered homes by living in by operating in Our Will alone.

This: The First steps to washing us, dressing us properly so we may be invited to His Wedding

Just a Guess,

Another possibility is that The Divine could not enter into the material world by reason of eternal and divine declaration, until He Finds a Heaven on Earth, Hey!What do I know?.)

Then, my Will had Its Life on earth in my Humanity, and by virtue of this Will of Mine, not only did I make Redemption, but I extended Myself upon the works of the human generations, sealing them with my Divine acts, and I beseeched my Father not only to redeem man, but that man, at the appropriate time, might enter the grace of Our Will, *(just)* as

when he was created, to live according to the purpose wanted by Us: that one be the Will of Heaven and of earth. Therefore, everything was done by Me. The plan of Redemption and that of the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" on earth as it is in Heaven, would not have been a work worthy of Me, had I not rehabilitated man in everything, as he was created. **It would have been a work half-done, not whole, and your Jesus does not know how to do incomplete works; at the most, I wait centuries to give the complete good prepared by Me.** Therefore, don't you want to be with Me in giving man the work which I completed with my Coming upon earth? So, be attentive and faithful; do not worry, I will always keep you little in order to better accomplish my designs upon you."

November 15, 1923

(Continuation) The role of Luisa is to draw the Divine Will to reign upon earth, just as Most Holy Mary drew the Word to be incarnated in order to accomplish Redemption. Jesus did both things, but fulfilled only Redemption, to prepare the creature to receive the Kingdom.

(Must Read, a favorate, PhD on:"The Plan", The History, why now, and why these people.)

I felt as though drowned in the Holy Will of God. My sweet Jesus seemed to amuse Himself very much in my interior in sending me light, and I felt as though eclipsed in that light. I felt that my mind was being filled with so much that I could not contain it, to the point of saying to Jesus: 'Jesus, my Heart, don't you know that I am little? I cannot contain what You want to put into my intelligence.' And Jesus: "**Little daughter of mine, do not fear, your Jesus will let you drink this light sip by sip, so**

that you may receive it and comprehend it. Do you know what this light means? It is the Light of my Will; it is that Divine Will rejected by other creatures, Which, wanting to come and reign upon earth, seeks to find someone who would receive It, comprehend It, and love It. In order to come and reign, **It wants to find a little soul who would offer herself to receive all the acts that the Supreme Will had destined for each creature, to make her happy and holy, and to give her the goods It contains.** Now, this happiness, Sanctity and the goods that the Eternal Will delivered, in order to communicate them to the creature just as It delivered the whole Creation - **are united and suspended**; and if It does not find one who receives them, to give It all the homage, honor and courting that the other creatures have not given It - It cannot come and reign upon earth. *(I'm guessing that when He says "united and suspended" He means whatever it is that is to be communicated and received must be done as a whole and complete as a package to the soul(s?) on the receiving end.)* **Therefore, your task is to embrace all generations in order to receive all the acts of the Supreme Will that they rejected**, with all the goods It contains. If you do not do so, my Eternal Will cannot put Itself in feast, to come and reign. It will have the tears of the past sorrow – of how ungratefully It was rejected; and one who cries does not reign. Therefore It wants not only that the acts of Its Volition destined to each creature, receive reparation, but that there be desire to receive Its happiness with love, along with everything It contains."

And I: 'Jesus, my Love, how can I do this? I am too little and also a little bad, and You know it. Even more, I fear I am unable to do it even for myself – how can I do it for others?'

And He, again: "This is exactly why I chose you, and I keep you small, so that you may do nothing by yourself, but always together with Me. I too know that, little as you are**, you are good at nothing; at the most, at making Me smile with your childish things.** *(Baa Ha Haa!)* Therefore, your Jesus will take care of everything. This is necessary, just as it was necessary that in order to come and fulfill Redemption, a little daughter of Ours, my Mama, assumed the task of **receiving within Her all the acts of Our Will rejected by creatures.** And she made them her own, she welcomed them with decorum, loved them, repaired them, returned them - so much so, as to fill all their boundaries, as much as it is possible for a creature. When the Divinity saw, reintegrated in this little Creature, Its Will of Creation, not only for herself, but for all others, It felt so attracted that It added the greatest act, the most sublime, the most prodigious one, to the many acts of Its Will in Creation – that this little one be the One to be raised to the exclusive and unique dignity of Mother of her own Creator. *(Mind Blown! This she did before becoming the Mother of God,)* I, Eternal Word, could never have descended from Heaven, had I not found in Her my Will, reintegrated, as We had wanted It to be in the creature. What then was the cause that made Me come upon earth? My Will existing in a little creature. What did I care if she was small? All I cared about was that My **Will be safe in Her**,*(a figure of speech, or is there dangers in the wrong soul?)* with no fracture on the part of her human will. Once Our Will was safe, all Our rights were given back to Us - the creature placed herself in the order of her Creator, and the Creator placed Himself in the order of the creature. **The purpose of Creation was already fulfilled**, **so We got to the facts – that the Word be made flesh, first to redeem man, and then, so that Our Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven.** Ah, yes, it was my Mama, who, taking into herself all Our Will, delivered for the good of Creation, darted the Divinity with Divine arrows, in such a way as to draw, like a powerful magnet, the Word into her womb, wounded by Our own arrows. We can deny nothing to one who possesses Our Will. *(Is Jesus using a colloquialism, or stating a metaphtsical fact? Is this the reason He is so carefull about who enters His Will?)*

See then, the necessity for which I want another creature to offer herself to receive into herself all the acts of my Will, which I delivered in Creation, so as to give fulfillment to that FIAT which I brought upon earth, and which was welcomed and understood only by my Mother. And this is why there was no division between Me and Her.

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The Divinity wants to be wounded once again with Its own darts, in order to give the generations this great good – **that my Will reign in them.** This is the greatest thing It wants to give – the true origin of man. **A human will is not enough to beseech It, and even less, to wound the Divinity**. It takes a Divine Will with which the soul, filled with It, may wound her Creator with His own arrows; so that, wounded, He may open the Heavens and let His Will descend upon earth. More so, since He will find His noble court – all the acts of His Will lined up in the creature, who snatched from Him this solemn act – that His Will come to reign on earth with Its complete triumph."

On hearing this, I said to Him: 'My beloved Good, your words confuse me; even more, they annihilate me, so much that I feel like a little newborn baby, whose limbs are not yet well formed, and therefore it is necessary to swaddle her. And while swaddling clothes are still necessary to form me, You want to unswaddle me – but to do what? To make me stretch my little baby hands and embrace your Eternal Will. My Jesus, don't You see? I can't reach, I cannot hold It – I am too little. **Moreover, if it pleases You so much that your Will reign upon earth, why did You wait so long**?*(Fair question)* And why, when You came upon earth, did You not do both things – that is, the Redemption and the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" on earth as it is in Heaven? *(OooH! Good Question. Why have humans do, what He can do better?)* Your arms were strong and long enough to embrace your interminable Will. See, see, O Jesus? Mine are weak and short. How can I do that?'

And He, again: "Poor little child, you are right. My words confuse you, the Light of my Will eclipses you and renders you the true newborn of the Supreme Will… Come into my arms; I will swaddle you with the clothes of My own Will, so that It may strengthen your limbs with Its fortitude; so it will be easy for you to hold tightly in your little arms that Eternal Will which wants to come and reign in you with so much love."

So I flung myself into His arms, to let Jesus do with me what he wanted**. Then He added: "I could indeed have done both things when I came upon earth, but the creature is not capable of receiving the Work of her Creator all at once.** *(Good answer!)* Moreover, I Myself delight in giving ever new surprises of love. And then, the creature had profaned her taste with her own will; she had made the breath of her soul stink with such ugly things as to be disgusting to Me. She had reached the point of acquiring a taste for the most revolting things, to the extent of letting them flow over the three powers of the soul *(- intellect, memory and will (all designed for an eternal home not like other creatures))* like a rotten fluid, such that her nobility could no longer be recognized**. Therefore, with my Redemption, first I had to take care of all of this, providing all the remedies, and giving all these evils the bath of my Blood in order to wash them. Had I wanted to do both things, man being so dirty, blind and deaf - rendered so by his human will - he would not have had the eyes of the intelligence to comprehend, nor the ears to listen, nor the heart to receive my Will. And my Will, not being understood, and finding no place in which to dwell, would have turned back to Heaven once again.** Therefore it was necessary that, first, man understand the goods of Redemption to be able to dispose himself to comprehend the good of the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" on earth as it is in Heaven. *(Monologue: After two thousand years are we just beginning to get to a place where we are conditioned enough that we might just now "get it" if we hear it?"*

First Jesus coming to do the Will of the Father, and to make known that He, for love of us: dies for us, and to give us all (not just the Jews) the understanding that doing His Will could get us to Heaven. Now we come to know that it is not just doing His Will that is most perfect but relinquishing your Own Will so we may embrace His Will like a two year old would naturally do with its parents. Thus opening us up to the gifts and divinity, not possible to be offered by holding on to any desire to exercise our Own Will.

Imagine if God so empowered us with His Will and Divine Volition yet we still could exercise our Own Will… Imagine what dmage we could do. What does it take to Supernova a Star when you have the power of God exercised by a rogue human Will?)

Look at the world around you. This is what happens wen we do our own will… and we are stil blind to almost all of the things man does, and the effects on the people. At best on our own we can see what happens when we follow "that person" or "that group".

The same would have happened also with you, if at the beginning, when I began to speak to you, I had talked to you about my Will - you would not have understood. I would have behaved like a teacher, who, instead of teaching the first letters of the alphabet to his pupil, wanted to teach him sciences and foreign languages… Poor boy, he would get confused and would learn nothing. **Instead, I wanted to talk to you of suffering, of virtues – things which are more adapted and more tangible for human nature; things which can be called the alphabet of Christian life; the language of the exile, and of those who aspire to the Celestial Fatherland**. *(Mind Blown, one for the skeptics)* On the other hand, my Will is the language of Heaven, and It begins there where all other sciences and virtues end. My Will is Queen that dominates all and crowns all, in such a way that before the Sanctity of my Will all other virtues shrink and tremble. This is why, first, I wanted to be your teacher of the alphabet, to dispose your intelligence; and then become your Celestial and Divine Master, Who knows only about the language of the Fatherland - a Teacher of the highest science that my Will contains**. First I had to remove from you the taste for everything, because the human will has this poison that it makes one lose taste for the Divine Will.** In all created things, which came from Me, I had placed a Divine flavor. But by doing her will, even in holy things, the soul does not find this flavor. **So, in order to let you taste my Will, I am attentive to not let you taste anything else, so as to dispose you and give you the more sublime lessons of my Will.** If this was necessary for you, more so for the whole Church, to Which first, I had to make known the inferior things, and then the highest thing of all – my Will."

November 20, 1923

Jesus Himself gives Luisa the proof that what she is writing is true: in her there is the Life and the facts of what she writes. The Divine Will is Life and air of the soul.

I felt concerned about what I was writing, and I thought to myself: 'What will be my confusion on the day of Judgment, if instead of being my Jesus to speak to me, it were my fantasy, or the infernal enemy? My Jesus, I feel like dying at the mere thought of it, and you know the great repugnance I feel in writing. If it wasn't for blessed obedience, I would not have written a word.' And I felt such confusion, that if it had been in my power, I would have burned up everything.

Now, while I was in this state, my always adorable Jesus came out from within my interior, like a little Baby, and placing His little head upon my shoulder, He clung to my face and said: "My daughter, why do you fear? You should not

worry about thoughts, but about facts. Is it perhaps not true that your will, embracing Mine, wants to find all in order to bind them with my Will, to re-tie all the broken bonds between the human will and the Divine, exposing yourself to defend and to excuse the creatures, and to repair the Creator? This is indeed a fact in you. Is it perhaps not true that you swore you wanted to live in my Will, by pronouncing a "yes"? Ah, that "yes" is a chain for you, and it keeps you bound within my Will; and as you enjoy the taste of It, it makes you abhor the shadow of your will. This is a fact; and then many other things which you know. If

you were writing but the life – the facts of what you write - were not in you, then you could have feared, and I would have given you neither strength, nor Light, nor assistance; on the contrary, you would have been dull and I could not have continued further. Therefore, calm down, and continue to live as though kneaded in my Will, in order to expand the boundaries of your human will within Mine. See, also my Humanity was little, and It kept growing as though kneaded with the Divine Will, in such a way that, as I grew, my human will, living together with the Divine, expanded its boundaries within the Will of the Eternal One, and prepared Redemption and the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" on earth as it is in Heaven. *(The eternal Will is boundless His Humaity was limited but mixed (kneaded) with the Eternal)* And you – don't you want to follow my growth and your flight in my Will?

My Will is not only Life, but air of the soul; and if air is missing to life, the nature begins to decline, the breathing is hampered, the heart is hindered in its beating, the blood circulation is irregular, the intelligence becomes numb, the eye almost lifeless, the voice choked, the strength lost… What is it that throws so much chaos into human life? The lack of air. Therefore, a balsamic air can restore order and vigor in nature. All this is caused by one's own will which, like bad air, produces chaos, irregularity, weakness and the decline of all that is good in the soul. And if one does not help himself with the Celestial air of my Will, which makes everything rise again, fortifies, orders and sanctifies everything, the human life will be a life half-extinguished, disordered and sloping down to evil."

November 24, 1923

The story of the Divine Will. The Most Holy Virgin made all the acts of the Divine Will Her own; in this way She prepared the Food for Her children: this is why She is "Mother and Queen of the Divine Will". Luisa must do the same for the Work of the "FIAT".

(Must Read PhD: on Mary, and the parallels with Luisa) And His Eternal Will throughout History)

I was doing the Hour of the Passion in which the Sorrowful Mama received Her dead Son into Her arms, and placed Him into the sepulcher; and I was saying in my interior: 'My Mama, together with Jesus I place all souls into your arms, that you may recognize them all as your children, inscribe them one by one into your Heart, and place them in the wounds of Jesus. *(Juesus already Did this, Luisa is His Will is now doing this with Him. (I think)* They are children of your immense sorrow, and this is enough for you to recognize them and love them. And I want to place all generations in the Supreme Will, so that no one may be missing, and in the name of all, I give You comfort, compassion, and divine relief.'

Now, while I was saying this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and told me: "My daughter, if you knew with what food my Sorrowful Mama nourished all these children!"

And I: 'What was it, O my Jesus?'

And He, again: "Since you are my little one, chosen by Me for the mission of My Will, and you live in that FIAT in which you were created, **I want to let you know the story of My Eternal Will, Its joys and Its sorrows, Its effects and Its immense value, what It did and what It received, and the one who took Its defense to heart.** Little ones are more attentive in listening to Me, because their minds are not filled with other things. They are as though empty of everything, and if one wants to give them other food, they feel disgusted, because, being little, they are used to taking only the milk of my Will, Which, more than a loving mother, keeps them attached to Its divine breast to nourish them abundantly. And they remain with their little mouths opened, waiting for the milk of my teachings, and I amuse Myself very much… Oh, how beautiful it is to see them now smiling, now rejoicing, now crying, in hearing Me narrate the story of My Will!

Well then, the origin of My Will is eternal. *(it has always existed unlike Time itself)* Never did sorrow enter into It; among the Divine Persons this Will was in highest harmony; or rather, It was one. In every act It issued forth, both "ad intra" *(internal works")* and "ad extra"*(external works),* It gave Us infinite joys, new contentments, immense happiness. And when We wanted to deliver the machine of Creation - how much glory, how much honor and harmony did **It** *(His Will)* not give to Us? As soon as the FIAT was unleashed, this FIAT diffused Our beauty, Our light, Our power, order, harmony, love, Sanctity – everything; and We remained glorified by Our own virtues, in seeing, through the FIAT, the **blossoming of** Our Divinity concealed in the whole Universe. **Our Will did not stop; swollen with love as It was, It wanted to create man; and you know his story,** therefore I move forward. Ah, he was the one who caused the first sorrow to My Will; he tried to embitter the One Who loved him so much and Who had made him happy. My Will cried more than a tender mother who weeps over her son, crippled and blind, and only because he withdrew from the will of his mother. My Will wanted to be the **first agent** *(the one that exerts power,)* in man, if, for no other reason, to give him new surprises of love, of joys, of happiness, of light, of riches. It *(His Will)* wanted to give – always; this is why It wanted to act. But man wanted to do **his will** and broke it from the Divine… If only he had never done that! My Will withdrew, and he fell into the abyss of all evils. *(Evil thus defined here)*

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Now, in order to rejoin these two wills, One was needed Who would contain a Divine Will within Himself. **Therefore, since I, Eternal Word, loved this man with an Eternal Love, We decreed among Our Divine Persons, that I was to take on human flesh in order to save him, and rejoin the two broken wills**. *(Mind Blown)* But where to descend? Who was to be the One to provide her own flesh for her Creator? *(Oooh ooh I know, I know!)*

This is why We chose a *(one)* Creature, who, by virtue of the **foreseen merits** of the future Redeemer, was **exempted from original sin: her will and Ours were one** It was this Celestial Creature that understood the story of Our Will. *(Monologue:*

I ask myself: Which was cause and which was effect?:He foresaw the needed merits of His Mother, and exempted Her from original sin.that… But was Mary a soul created on the Sixth Day for this purpose, or a singular soul among billions that was judged best suited for this purpose?) We narrated everything to Her, as to a little one: the sorrow of Our Will, and how ungrateful man, **by breaking his will from Ours, had constrained Our Will within the divine sphere,** almost hampering It in Its designs, preventing It from communicating to him Its goods and the purpose for which he had been created.*(Mind Blown, but again... Did this enlightenment of Mary come before she was conceived, as she was being conceived or while she was in the womb of St Anne, or after She was born)* For Us, to give is to make Ourselves happy, and to make happy the one who receives from Us; it is to enrich without being impoverished; it is to give what We are by nature, forming it within the creature by grace; it is to go out of Ourselves to give what We possess… In giving, Our Love pours Itself out, and Our Will makes feast. *(God looses nothing to give a creature everything and He delights in this Giving)* **If We were not to give, why would We form the Creation?** *(This is the very definition of Love. To Give all to the one you love for their betterment.)* Therefore, just being unable to give to Our children, to Our dear images, was like a mourning for Our Supreme Will.

\Just in seeing man work, speak, walk, without the connection of Our Will, because it had been broken by him, and that currents of graces, of Sanctity, of science, etc. would have run to him, had he been with Us, but could not – **Our Will took the attitude of sorrow**.*(This is as close to sad A all powerful eternal being can get.)* Every act of creature was a sorrow for Us, because We saw that act empty of divine value, deprived of beauty and of sanctity – completely dissimilar from Our acts. Oh, how the Celestial Little One *(Mary)* understood this great sorrow of Ours, and the great evil of man in withdrawing from Our Will! Oh, how many times She cried hot tears for Our sorrow, and for the great misfortune of man! **Therefore, fearful, She did not want to concede to Her Own Will even one act.**

(Monologue: Wow! This is mind blowing!: Mary's desire to always do God's Will at the total expense of Her Own Will was for love of her fellow man as well as love of God. She knew one act in her own Will would have taken a toll on all mankind, and she would not have that. She was truly mother of us all before she as an adult. She cared for us all, and sacrifice hew Own Will for us all. With that mindset she would never want to fall into sin. And the only way to never fall into sin is to always do His Will alone.)

I see John 19:26 & 27 differently now: "… He saith unto his mother, Woman, behold thy son! Then saith he to the disciple, Behold thy mother!..." Jesus was not Handing His Mother over to John, Mary already considered all of mankind as a mother. This was a reminder to Her.)

This is why She remained little: because her will had no life in her – so how could she grow? **But that which she did not do, Our Will did: It raised Her all beautiful, holy, divine; It enriched Her so much as to make Her the greatest of all creatures. She was a prodigy of Our Will – a prodigy of grace, of beauty, of sanctity. But She always remained little; so much so, that She never came down from Our arms. She took on Our defense; She repaid all the sorrowful acts of the Supreme Will.** Not only was She completely in order with Our Will, but She made all the acts of the creatures Her own; and absorbing into Herself all of Our Will rejected by them, She repaired It, loved It, and keeping It as though deposited in her virginal Heart, She prepared the food of Our Will for all creatures. *(Being IN The Divine Will, the Divine Will made her to Know)*

Do you see, then, with what Food this most loving Mother nourishes Her children? It cost Her all Her life, unspeakable pains, and the very Life of her Son, to prepare within Her the abundant deposit of this food of my Will, and to keep It ready to nourish all her children as a tender and loving Mother. She could not love Her children more; by giving them this Food, Her love reached the ultimate degree. Therefore, among the many titles that She has, the most beautiful title that could be given to Her is that of "Mother and Queen of the Divine Will".

Now, my daughter, if my Mama did this for the Work of Redemption, you too must do it for the Work of the "Fiat Voluntas Tua". Your will must have no life in you. Making all of the acts of My Will in each creature your own, you will deposit them into yourself; and in repaying My Will in the name of all, you will form within you all the necessary food to nourish all generations with the food of my Will.

(Monologue: Possible ways of understanding this: Try this… Johnny helps an elderly neighbor by mowing his lawn, that's a good thing… right? Perhaps, But not good enough, Luisa is shown by God what Johnny is Doing, Luisa takes what Johnny is doing "into herself" and makes it her own. She then offers it back to God in a befitting way… I imagine perhaps something like: " My loving Jesus please except the act of mowing the Lawn offered by your loving servant Johnny for His neighbor which He does for Love of you, and is offered to you because he knows you love his neighbor far more than he does and you would want him to do this for his neighbor and please help Johnny's love for you and his neighbor grow to be more like Your Own."

What will happen when Johnny comes to understand what Luisa (and perhaps others IN His Divine Will) has done on his behalf? I am not sure, but it is fair to assume that whatever happens the results will be "all the necessary food to nourish all generations with the food of (His) Will*?"*

. (Or maybe I'm way off.))

Every saying, every effect, every additional knowledge of It, will be one more flavor that they will find in this Food, in such a way that they will eat it with **avidity** *(extreme eagerness)*. Everything I tell you about my Volition will serve to whet their

appetite, and so that they may take no other food - at the cost of any sacrifice. If a food were said to be good, to restore strength, to heal the sick, to contain all flavors, and even more, to give life, beauty and happiness – who would not make any sacrifice in order to take this food? So it will be for my Will. In order to make It loved and desired, the knowledge of It is necessary. Therefore, be attentive, and receive within you this deposit of my Will, so that**, as a second Mother** *(to mankind)* , you may prepare the food for our children. **In doing so, you will imitate my Mama**. It will cost you much as well, but in the face of my Will any sacrifice will seem nothing to you. Be little, do not come down from my arms, and I will continue to narrate to you the story of my Will."

November 28, 1923

Luisa is the Little Newborn of the Divine Will, and the Divine Will wants to be everything for her – life, food, garment and Cross – just as infinite was the Cross of Jesus, which gave Him death for each act of the will of the creatures opposite to the Divine.

(A Favorite: Must read, PhD on What the Cross truly is (and Jesus carries billions of them.)

I felt always submerged in the Holy Will of my Jesus, and I seemed to see my little soul like a newborn baby whom blessed Jesus raised in His arms through the breath of His Will, with such jealousy as to want her to look at nothing, hear nothing, touch nothing. And so that nothing might distract her, He kept her enchanted with the sweet enchantment of His teachings on His Most Holy Will. And the little newborn was raised and nourished with the breath of the Will of her Jesus. And not only this, but He covered me with **many little crosses of light,** in such a way that I, in looking at myself, could see a cross of light impressed in every part of me. *("crosses of light"?= perhaps enlightenment about the cross)* And Jesus amused Himself, now in multiplying these crosses, now in wanting me to keep my gaze fixed on Him in order to count all His words, which serve me as food and means to grow.

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Then, afterwards, my Jesus told me: "My little daughter, My Newborn of the Divine Will**, My Will conceived you, made you be born,** *(←Is this the case for all of us?)* **and now raises you with all Its love**. Don't you see with how much love I hold you in my arms, allowing you to take no food other than the breath of my Will? **It is the most beautiful, the most dear, the most precious thing which has** *(ever?)* **been delivered in Creation until now – the Newborn of My Will**! Therefore, I will keep you with such jealousy as to let no one touch my Newborn. My Will will be everything for you: It will be your life, food, garment, clothing and cross**, because being the greatest thing,** *(Is He speaking about the singular being Luisa, or is He saying all souls who are IN His Will, He left it ambiguous?)* it would be unbefitting for your Jesus to mix It with other things which are not a birth from our Will. Therefore, forget about everything, so that no waters may surround you, inside and out, other than the immense sea of the Eternal Will. I want in you the honor, the nobility, the decorum, of the true newborn daughter of my Will." **On hearing this, instead of rejoicing, I felt like dying of confusion,** *(beautiful, such would be* ***the expected response of the truly humble.)*** **and I only had the courage to say: 'Jesus, my Love, I am little, it is true; I myself see it. But I am also a little bad;** yet, you are saying all this? How can it be? **Do You perhaps want to make fun of me?** *(Baa Haa haa!)* I know that many make You cry, and so, to move away from your crying, You want to amuse Yourself with me by making these jokes? And even though I feel the confusion of your jokes, do them anyway, and let them be the joke of your Will.' And Jesus, pressing me more tightly to Himself, continued: "No, no, your Jesus is not making fun of you. I amuse Myself, yes, and the sure sign that what **I tell you is true is the crosses of light with which my Will marked you.**

Know, my daughter, that the largest, the longest Cross, which never left Me, was the Divine Will for my Humanity. Even more, every act of the human will opposite to the Divine, was a distinct cross which the Supreme Will impressed into the most intimate part of my Humanity. In fact, when the human will moves from earth in order to act, the Divine moves from Heaven in order to meet the human will and to form one single act together with Its own, to make torrents of graces, of light and of Sanctity flow in that act; and **by not receiving the encounter with the Divine, it is as if the human will put itself at war against its Creator, rejecting into the celestial regions the good, the light and the Sanctity which were about to be poured upon it.** So, the Supreme Will, offended, wanted to be repaid by Me, and in every act of the human wills, It inflicted a Cross upon Me. And even though I received, together with the cross, **all the good which had been rejected by them, in order to keep it deposited in Me for the time when the creature would be disposed to receive the encounter with the Divine Will in her acts** - in spite of all this, I could not be exempted from feeling the intense pain of so many crosses. **Look at Me, in my interior: how many billions of crosses my Humanity contained!**

Therefore, the crosses of my Will were incalculable; Its pain was infinite, and I moaned under the weight of an infinite pain.*(Mind Blown)* This infinite pain had such power as to give Me death in every instant, and to give Me a cross for each act of the human will opposite to the Divine. **The Cross of my Will is not made of wood, which makes one feel only its weight and pain; rather, it is a Cross of Light and of Fire, which burns and consumes, and imprints itself in such a way as to form one single thing with nature itself.** *(Mind Blown)* **If I wanted to tell you about the Cross which my Divine Will gave Me, I should braid all the acts of the creatures, make them present to you, and let you find out for yourself how the Divine Will, demanding fair satisfaction, inflicted on Me cross upon cross**. Was it perhaps not a human will to offend the Divine and to break up with It? **So now, a Divine Will had to crucify and grieve my human nature and will. All the rest of man can be**

called superficial; the source, the root, the substance of either evil or good is in the depth of his will. Therefore, only the Divine Will could make Me expiate *(atone for)* **the evil of so many human wills.** This is why I want **you all** in my Will – **to make known what this Divine Will has done, what It made Me suffer, and what It wants to do**. *(When He says "you all does He mean "all of Luisa" to who He is speaking or "all souls"?)* And this is why you *(Luisa)* are marked with many crosses of light – because your cross has been My Will, which has changed everything into light to dispose you to be the true Newborn of my Will, to whom I will entrust the secrets, the joys and the pains of It as to a faithful daughter, who, uniting to my acts, may open the Heavens to make It descend upon earth, and to make It known, received and loved."

(Monologue: So what is a Cross? It seems to be something much more than the 'ŧ' symbol. Spiritually with the cross comes "all the good that man rejected" in other words (as He said earlier): It is every human act done in opposition to the Divine Will, Every time you do your Will without asking God to bless that act a cross is added to the many billions of crosses of Jesus.

At least Jesus banks those crosses, those acts humanly done without considering the Divine, until something in us changes and we become "disposed to receiving the encounter with The Divine Will "at which point (I assume) all the good that man rejected which Jesus Received instead of us, will at least be made known, or perhaps be reoffered and this time accepted. (Mind Blown!)

Also in this reading He once again confirms a definition of Evil (Evil: Your Will exercised & God's Will Ignored… Good God's Will embraced and exercised by your Will.

Where does this leave us with our understanding of "The Tree of Knowledge of Good and Evil?)

December 4, 1923

Luisa does not want to be known, but it is necessary that it be known how Jesus made the Kingdom of the Divine Will depend on her, just as it was necessary to speak of Most Holy Mary in order to make Redemption known.

(VIL: This is How Jusus does thing.)

I was thinking about what I am writing on the Most Holy Will of my sweet Jesus. The fact that blessed Jesus wants to say many sublime things about His Holy Will is right, because anything which can be said about It - Its height, Its greatness, Its prodigies etc. - is all good; even more, **everything is little compared to what could be said**. But always braiding this poor soul of mine with It – this should not be in there. *("why am I continuously being mentioned along with His Holy Will, that ain't right?")* It is His Will what He should make known, not me. My poor person should not exist; more so, since this whole thing is His, not mine. To me, there is nothing left but the confusion of what He tells me. But in spite of this, obedience forces me to write, not only on the Divine Will, but also on the braiding He makes between me and His Will…

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Now, while I was thinking about this, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and squeezing me to Himself, told me: "My daughter, you are always my Newborn of my Will; and then, you are wrong. You want Me to speak about my Will and to make It known; and the one who has to be the channel, the spokesperson, the instrument to make It known should not exist? If this thing were to remain between Me and you, maybe it could work, but since I want my Will to have Its Kingdom - and the Kingdom cannot be formed only with one person, but with many people and of different conditions - it is therefore necessary that not only My Will, the goods It contains, the nobility of those who will want to live in this Kingdom, the good, the happiness, the order, the harmony which everyone will possess, be known, but also the one whom my Goodness has chosen as origin and beginning of such a great good. By braiding you together with my Will, by raising you above all the things of Creation, I do nothing other than give more importance to my Will, raising It more, and giving It more weight. **The more a king is good – holier, richer, more generous, more loving than his subjects, to the extent of placing his own life rather than allowing one who lives in his Kingdom to be touched – the more that Kingdom is esteemed and loved, arousing in all the desire to live in that Kingdom**. *(Brilliant!)* Even more, they compete with each other to see who would obtain such a fortune. Therefore, the good functioning of the Kingdom and its importance derive from the knowledge of the King. By saying that you do not want to be braided with my Will, you would want the Kingdom without King, the science without master, the possessions without owner… What would happen to this Kingdom, to this science, to these possessions? How many disorders, how much ruin, would not occur? And I do not know how to do disordered things; on the contrary, **the first thing in Me is order.** See, this would have happened in Redemption if My dear Mama had not wanted to make known that she was my Mother, that she had conceived Me in her virginal womb, and that she nourished Me with her milk. My coming upon earth would seem incredible, and no one would have been moved to believe and to take the goods contained in Redemption. Instead, thanks to the fact that My Mother made known who She was – the One who is exempt from every stain, also of origin; a prodigy of Grace - and how She loved all creatures as tender children, and for love of them She sacrificed the Life of her Son and God – Redemption received greater importance and became more accessible to the human mind, forming the Kingdom of Redemption with Its copious effects *(Wow. So obvious, why do we not all see. Mind Blown)* . So, braiding my Mother with the Work of Redemption was nothing other than

giving more importance to the great good which I came to do upon earth. Having to be visible to all, taking on human flesh, I had to use a creature of the human race, whom I had to exalt above all, in order to accomplish my high designs.

Now, if this happened in order to form the Kingdom of my Redemption upon earth, in the same way, having to form the Kingdom of my Will, it is necessary that another creature be known, in whom the true reigning of My Will must have Its origin and beginning; as well as who she is, how much I loved her, how much I kept her sacrificed for all and for each one…; in a word – everything which my Will has disposed and poured into her. But by braiding you, it is always My Will that stands out. These are ways and means in order to make It known; these are attractions, spurs, lights, magnets in order to draw everyone to come to live in this Kingdom of happiness, of Grace, of peace, of love. Therefore, let your Jesus do, who loves you very much, and do not want to afflict yourself, and even less be concerned about the way I carry out the braiding of my Will with you. Think only about continuing your flight in the eternal boundaries of my Supreme Volition."

December 6, 1923

How to go around and fly in the Eternal Volition. The mission of the Most Holy Virgin, the mission of Jesus, and the mission of Luisa for the coming of the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth. Difference between the Sanctity of the Divine Will and that of virtues.

(Must Read, PhD Several Fine points of "the Plan"explained)

I was praying, and my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, **staring at me**. And I, drawn by His gaze, looked at Him, down into His interior, which seemed to be like a crystal in which one could see all that my beloved Jesus was doing; and uniting myself with Him, I tried to do what He was doing. At other times, it seemed to me that Jesus would take my soul in His hands, *(a soul is a physical thing?)* and would throw it in flight into the immensity of His Will, telling me: "The Newborn of my Will! **You were born in My Will – in It do I want you to live**. Fly, fly in the Eternal Volition; fulfill your office. See what needs to be done between the Divinity and the creatures; **go around all generations**, but always in my Will, otherwise you will not find them all. And loving, working, repairing, adoring for all, you will go before the Supreme Majesty to give It all the love and the homages of all and of each one, as the First Newborn Daughter of Our Will."

I would start my flight and Jesus would follow my flight with His gaze. But who can say what I did? In His Will I could find all the love which His Will was to give to the creatures, and **because they would not take it, it was suspended**, waiting to be taken. *(what would this rejected and suspended Love "Look Like", Is this just a feeling of Love or some other kind of "charity" not received?How is it "Taken?")* And so I would make It my own, and **investing** *(clothing, adorning,giving)* all created intelligences, I would form for each thought an act of love, of adoration, and of all that every intelligence was supposed to give God. And embracing everything within me, as though placing everyone on my lap, I would reach the vault of the Heavens to place them on the lap of the Celestial Father, saying to Him: 'Holy Father, I come to your Throne to bring you on my lap all your children, your dear images, created by You, in order to place them on your divine lap, so that You may bind and re-tie once again that Will which they had broken from You.

It is the **Little Daughter of your Will** to ask this of You. I am little, it is true, but I take on the commitment to satisfy You for all. I will not depart from your Throne, if You do not bind the human will with the Divine, so that, bringing It to the earth, the Kingdom of your Will may come upon earth. Nothing is denied to little ones, *(Those will little of their Own Will)* because what they ask is nothing other than the echo of your own Will and of what You Yourself want.' *(Aha! I Think I get it: See Monologue 1)*

Then I would go to Jesus, who was waiting for me in my little room, and **He would receive me in His arms, covering me with kisses and caresses,** *(I think this is Jesus saying "I absolutely love what you just did there my child")* telling me: "My little one**, in order for the Will of Heaven to descend upon earth, it is necessary that all human acts be sealed and glazed** *(←Glazed: Rendered smooth and shining…interesting choice of words")* **with acts of Divine Will**, so that, in seeing that all the acts of the creatures are covered with Its Will**, drawn by the powerful magnet of Its own Volition, the Supreme Will may descend upon earth and reign in it**. *(Is this God Fooling Himself: See Monologue #2)* You, then, have been given this task, as First Newborn of Our Will.

Know that in order to draw the Word and make Him descend from Heaven, *(To Get Jesus to come the first time)* **my Mama took on this commitment to go around all generations; and making all the acts of human will her own, She placed the Divine Will in them,** since She possessed so much of this capital of the Supreme Volition as to surpass all that all creatures together would possess. **And for every round She made in It, this capital multiplied.** And so, I, Eternal Word, in seeing that one of our most faithful creatures had covered, with so much grace and love, all the human acts with the Divine Will, taking to heart all that was needed in order to do this, **and in seeing that Our Will was present in the world – drawn, descended from Heaven.** *((What is Going on here Whas Is Mary Doing and to what end? See Monologue #3)*

The second commitment befitted Me in order to form Redemption. How much I had to go around, across all human acts, as though taking them all in my hand and covering them, sealing them, glazing them with my Divine Will, in order to attract my Celestial Father, making Him look at all the human acts covered with that Divine Will which man had rejected into the

celestial regions, so that my Divine Father would open the gates of Heaven, which had been closed by the human will. There is no good which does not descend by means of My Will.

The third one is yours. *(Just Luisa or You and I also?)*It befits you, Firstborn Daughter of Our Will, to add the third seal of Our Will upon all human acts to the first and the second, in order to obtain the coming of the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth. Therefore, go around, my daughter, over all the human acts of creatures. Penetrate into the hearts; bring to each heartbeat the heartbeat of My Will, to each thought the kiss, the knowledge of my Will. Impress the Omnipotent Fiat in every word; invade everything; overwhelm everyone with It, that my Kingdom may come upon earth. Your Jesus will not leave you alone in these rounds; I will assist you and guide you in everything." And while He was saying this, I continued my flight, going around everything and everyone… But who can say what I did? Jesus alone can say it, who made me do it. So I spent a night always with Jesus, and while going around, I would bring Him now all thoughts, now all words, now works, steps, heartbeats, **all invested by His Will**; and Jesus received everything with love and made feast.

Then He said to me: "Do you see what great difference exists between the Sanctity in My Will and that of other virtues? *(Three differences are about to be identified)*

The first one is to receive in every instant the currents of Grace, of Light, of Love, and in each one of her acts, the creature remains in order with her Creator. Therefore it is the Sanctity which is closest to her Creator.

The second, that of the other virtues, **exists in time and circumstances, whenever the occasion occurs to exercise now patience, now obedience, now charity and the like.** And if occasions do not come about, the virtues remain interrupted and without growth, and cannot receive the good which a virtue in act contains. On the other hand, in the Sanctity of my Will there are no stops or interruptions. My Will is always fixed on darting through the creature; she can receive It in every instant**. Whether she breathes, thinks, speaks, palpitates, takes food or sleeps – everything enters my Volition, and in every instant she can be filled with my Will along with all the goods It contains."**

Monologue 1: These are not Luisa acts. She is His Tool. These are acts done IN and therefore BY The Divine Will. I think of it Like a parent, who is never visited by their children or grand children due to the child's own fault,God the Father is simply building a bridge so that He and His wayward children can traverse the gulf the child formed, otherwise there can be no healing. Luisa is acting as an intercessor, a lover of both parties … one blind, filthy and ignorant of their own grave sins and sorry condition. The other Divine and Holy, doing everything He can to bring His child Home, to open her eyes, to wash off her filth and enlighten her mind and heart, so He may forgive her sins and they may be close as they once were.)

Monologue #2: No This is not God "Fooling Himself" or a Divine "sleight of hand" this is a process, a "Plan" one probably foreseen before Adam was assembled in Time…And at just the right time, souls IN His Divine Will, Souls that Love Him and "Get Him" are trained, and deployed to move us average poor, filthy and deceived sinners into the "New Era"

Monologue #3: I assume: these acts that need to be redone are done by the creatures with little or no regard for God. The very young Virgin Mary knew that it was God's Will that these acts of these billions of people should always be done with His blessing and involvement. So Mary would then see all of these acts, and IN His Will would do them also, but in her case she would invite God, praise God and ask for the forgiveness of God for each of these acts. Thereby making them her own, and offering them to God. (I think.))

December 8, 1923

The Immaculate Conception of the Most Holy Virgin. To be able to conceive the Son of God, She was conceived eternally in the life and in the works, in the sufferings and in the merits of the Incarnate Word.

(Must Read, A favorite: Phd on Original Sin , Eturnity and the Immaculate conception.)

I was thinking about **the Immaculate Conception of my Queen Mama**, and after I received Holy Communion, my always adorable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, as though inside **a room filled with light**.*(Is some kind of enlightenment about a room to come?)* In this light He was showing all He did during the course of His life. One could see, lined up in order, all His merits, His works, His pains, His wounds, His Blood, and all that the Life of a Man God contained, as though in the act of protecting a Soul, very, very dear to Him from the slightest evil that could possibly shadow Her. I was stupefied in seeing so much attention from Jesus, and He said to me: "To **my Little Newborn** I want to make known the Immaculate Conception of the Virgin, conceived without sin.

First you must know that my Divinity is one single Act; all Its acts concentrate into a single One. This is what it means to be God – the greatest portent *(wonderful, important thing)* of Our Divine Essence: **not to be subject to succession of acts.** *(Mind Blown)* And if to the creature it seems that We now do something, and now something else – it is, rather, that We allow her to know what is within that single Act; and since the creature is incapable of knowing it all at once, We allow her to know it little by little. Now, everything that I, Eternal Word, was to do in My assumed Humanity, formed one act with that single Act contained in my Divinity.

Therefore, before this noble Creature was conceived, everything **that the Eternal Word was to do upon earth already existed; and so, in the act of the conception of this Virgin, all my merits, my pains, my Blood, and all that the Life of a Man God contained, lined up around her Conception**. She was conceived in the **interminable** *(endless)* abysses of My merits, of My Divine Blood, and in the immense sea of My sufferings. By virtue of them, She remained Immaculate, beautiful and pure; since **my incalculable merits barred the way to the enemy, he could do no harm to her.** It is fair that the one who was to conceive the Son of a God, had to first be conceived in the works of this God, to be able to have the virtue of conceiving that Word, who was to come to redeem humankind. **Therefore, first She was conceived in Me,** *(In the eternal - outside of Time?)* **and then I was conceived in Her** *(Entering intoTime).* **There was nothing left but to make it known to the creatures at the appropriate time, although in the Divinity it was already done.** Therefore, the one who most gathered the fruits of Redemption – or rather, who received Its complete fruit – was this excelling Creature. *(Mind Blown)* **Having been conceived in It, She loved, esteemed and kept as her own, everything that the Son of God did upon earth.** Oh, the beauty of this tender little one! She was a prodigy of Grace, a portent of Our Divinity. She grew up as Our own Daughter; She was Our decorum, Our joy, Our honor and Our glory."

While Jesus was saying this, I was thinking in my mind: 'It is true that the Queen Mama was conceived in the interminable merits of my Jesus, but her blood, her body, were conceived in the womb of St. Anne, who was not exempt from original sin. *(Excellent Point!)* So, how can it be that She inherited nothing of the many evils which we all have inherited from the sin of our first father Adam?'

And Jesus: "My daughter, you have not yet understood that all the evil is in the will.*(You: wanting to do Your Own Will intead of God's Will is the definition of Evil)* **It was the will that crushed man - that is, his nature; not nature that crushed the will of man.** Nature remained in its place, just as it was created by Me; nothing changed. It was his will that changed, and put itself against nothing less than a Divine Will. **This rebellious will crushed his nature** *(mans natural behavior and/or physical limitations?)* **, debilitating it, contaminating it, and rendering it slave to most vile passions.** It happened as to a container full of fragrances or precious objects: if it is emptied and then filled with rottenness or vile things, does the container perhaps change? The content has changed, but the container is always the same; at the most, it becomes more or less **estimable** *(worthy of respect)* , depending on what it contains. Such was man. *(Wait… Are our containers designed to be able to walk on water, (for example?) but we, our souls have debilitated that (and many other) functions.)*

Now, to be conceived in the womb of a creature of the human race did no harm to my Mama, because her soul was immune to every sin.*(otherwise it would have done more than killed her I assume.)* There was no division between Her Will and the Will of her God. **The divine currents found no obstacle or opposition in pouring out into Her; in every instant She was under the pouring rain of new graces.** *(If you always Know God's Will and always comply with His Will how can you possibly Sin?)* So, with this will and this soul, all holy, all pure, all beautiful, the container of Her body which She received from her mother, remained fragrant, restored, ordered, divinized, in such a way as to be exempt from all the natural troubles by which human nature is invaded. Ah, yes! She was the One who received the seed of the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" on earth as It is in Heaven; and this ennobled Her and **restored Her to her origin, as man was created by Us, before he sinned.** *(Mary was not only "The New Eve" she was as Eve was before Eve got the idea to do her own will. And we've been doing our Own Wills instead of God's ever since.)* Even more, it made Her surpass it. It embellished Her even more, through the continuous flows of that FIAT, which has the singular virtue of reproducing images fully similar to the One Who created them. And by virtue of the Divine Will acting in Her, one can say that **what God is by nature, She is by Grace**. **Our Will can do anything and can reach everywhere, when the soul gives Us the freedom to act, and does not interrupt Our work with her own will."**

(Monologue 1: In order for God to exist in the Eternal, He must exist outside of Time.
Therefore Past Present and Future for Him must exist in a way different from how we experience them.
It may be reasonable to assume that God would therefore "Go back and forth in Time" as He pleases…. But here we see a different reality hinted at.
There Is no Past Present or Future. To God there is only one-single-point.
Time is something that may not exist because "the creature is incapable of knowing it all at once" or in other words: we are designed with a limitation in our abilities , so God allows us to Know this "One-Single-Point" in the way we are designed to know it "little-by-little. We call the little by little manifestation: Time)

(Monologue 2: Fallen? or do we choose to fall? It is Man's Will that dominates His nature; His nature does not dominate His Will. It is the desire to do His own Will that crushed Man. That is: It is natural for man to exercise His Own Will: It is not His "Nature" that crushes his free Will and makes him s sin… Man's Will is free for Him to exercise, (I think))

(Monologue 3: Sin is again defined in this reading: Adams sin was not passed onto Mary since at the original sin it was Adam doing His Own Will as opposed to God's. (The habit we are all still are guilty of) while Mary always did God's Will as opposed to Her Own Will, This is why Mary can be exempt from Sin while her mother St. Anne was not.)

December 26, 1923

For one who lives in the Divine Will it is always Christmas, and the mysteries of the Life of Jesus are a continuous act.There are no rags of misery for her. The continuous dying of Jesus, and like Him, of Luisa, in the Divine Will.

(PhD On Contionious dying to Your Own Will, as Jesus Did.)

I went through most bitter days because of the privation of Jesus. I felt like a most vile rag which Jesus had put aside because it was disgusting to Him, so dirty as it was. In my interior, I heard say: "In my Will there are no rags, but everything is Life – and Divine Life. A rag is torn, becomes dirty, because it does not contain life; instead, in my Will, which contains life and gives life to all, there is no danger that the soul may be torn to pieces, or even less get dirty."

Not paying attention to this, I thought to myself: 'What beautiful Christmas holidays Jesus is making me spend! It shows how much He loves me!'

And He, moving in my interior, added: "My daughter, for one who does my Will, it is always Christmas. As the soul enters my Will, I am conceived in her act; as she performs her act, I develop my Life; as she completes it, I rise again, and the soul remains conceived in Me, develops her life in Mine, and rises again in my own acts. *(Consider what : when "the soul enters My Will" may possibly mean…Since He is always with us all, Is this simply the recognition of this fact by that soul? This would naturally cause that soul to become more aware of what they are doing. And want that soul to thank and thereby give Glory and praise continiously to Jesus?)* See, then, how Christmas holidays are for those who, once a year, prepare and place themselves in my Grace, and so they feel something new about my Birth within them. But for one who does My Will it is always Christmas: I am born again in each one of her acts. *(Does Jesus ever speak frivolously? (I think not) So what is He truly saying here?)* So, would you want Me to be born in you once a year? No, no - for one who does my Will, my birth, my Life, my Death and my Resurrection must be a continuous act, which is never interrupted; otherwise, what would be the difference, the immeasurable distance, from the other sanctities?" *(Aha! All of Jesus's acts are in the Eternal, the acts done by man IN His will enter that same Eternity Thus He can rightly say "am born again in each one of her acts."*

On hearing this, I felt more embittered, and I thought to myself: 'What fantasy! What I am hearing is nothing other than a most subtle pride of mine… Only my pride could suggest this to me, and reach the point of making me write so many things on the Will of God. The others are good, humble, and this is why no one ever dared to write anything…'(*I wonder what got into Luisa at this point?)*

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And while I was thinking about this, I felt such pain as to feel my heart break, and I tried to distract myself so as to hear nothing. What a terrible fight, to the point of feeling like dying!

Then, while I was in this state, my beloved Jesus made Himself seen, as though wanting to say more about His Most Holy Will, and I: 'My Jesus, help me. Don't You see how much pride there is in me? Have pity on me - free me from this subtle pride; I want to know nothing - it is enough for me to love You.'

And Jesus: "My daughter, crosses, sorrows, pains, are like a *(wine)* press for the soul. Just as the wine-press serves to crush and peel the grapes, in such a way that the wine remains on one side and the skin on the other; in the same way, crosses and pains, like a press, peel the soul of pride, love of self, passions, and of all that is human, leaving the pure wine of virtues. *(←Good metaphore.)* And so my virtues find the way to communicate and lay themselves within the soul, as on a pure white canvas, with indelible characters. **Therefore, how can you fear, if every time I manifested to you My truths on** *(about?)* **my Will, these truths have always been preceded by crosses, sorrow and pains – and every time, by more intense and stronger pains?** It **was nothing other than the pressure of the press which I exercised in you, in order to peel you of all that is human.** It was my interest, more than yours, that these truths would not mix with the skin of human passions."

And I: 'My Jesus, forgive me if I am telling You this, but **You Yourself are the cause of my concerns**. If You did not leave me, if you did not hide and did not deprive me of You, there would be no place in me in which to let these fears arise… *(Baa Haa Haa "It's all your fault God!")* Ah, Jesus, You make me die, but of a cruel death and of a double death, because I do not die. Ah, if I only could experience death and die, how sweet it would be for me! Ah, Jesus, I am telling You – I cannot take it any more; either You remain with me, or You take me with You.' *(From guilt trip straight to ultimatum? I'm not expecting this to end well)*

Now, while I was saying this, my adorable Jesus clasped me in His arms and with His hands, as though tying me with ropes; and it was as if I were put, pressed – crushed, under a press. I myself am unable to express the pain I felt within me; He alone knows it, who made me suffer. *(nailed it…so far?)*

Then, afterwards, He told me: "Beloved daughter of My Will, look inside of Me, how my Supreme Will did not concede even one breath of life to the will of my Humanity; and even though It was holy, not even that was conceded to Me.*(Mind Blown! Like He's saying"Even though My Humanity was Most Holy, I paid Myself no nevermind. All was for the Supreme Will"or " Look at Me boys, this is how it is done."))* I had to remain under the pressure - more than of a press – of a Divine, infinite, unending Will, which constituted the life of each one of my heartbeats, words and acts; and My Little Human Will died in every heartbeat, breath, act, word, etc. **But It died in reality – It actually felt death, because It never had life. I only had My Human Will to make die continuously**, *(← Mind Blown)* and even though this was a great honor for my Humanity, it was the greatest of portents: at every death of my human will, it was substituted by a Life of Divine Will. *(Perhaps This is what it means*

*in Luke 2:52: And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and man.)*However, this continuous dying was the greatest, the hardest, the most bitter and painful martyrdom of my Humanity. *(Monologue: In Eternity His Will was always done, But in His Humanity He would not allow His Will to swat a fly. So It must have been far mor bitter for Him than for any Human Being. But He did it anyway…So don't expect dying to your Own Will to be an easy task)* Oh, how the pains of my Passion shrink before this continuous dying of mine! And only through this did I complete the perfect Glory of my Celestial Father, and I loved Him with a love which surpasses every other love for all creatures.

To die, to suffer, to do something great once in a while and at intervals, is not so great. Also the saints, the good and other creatures have worked, have suffered, have died. But since it was not a continuous suffering, working and dying, it constitutes neither a perfect Glory to the Father, nor a Redemption which can be extended to all. Therefore, my daughter, Newborn of my Eternal Volition, take a look at where your Jesus calls you and wants you: under the press of my Divine Will, so that your will may receive continuous death, just as my human will did. Otherwise, I could not make the new era arise, in which my Will will come to reign upon earth. It takes the continuous act, pains, deaths, in order to snatch from Heaven the "Fiat Voluntas Tua."

Pay attention to this, my daughter; do not pay attention to others – either to my Saints, or to the way I behaved with them, which makes you be surprised about the way I behave with you. With them I wanted to do one thing; with you it is something else."

And as He was saying this, He took the shape of a Crucifix and placed His forehead on mine, laying Himself upon my whole person; and I remained under His pressure and all prey to His Will.

December 29, 1923

One who lives in the Divine Will is bound to Jesus with eternal bonds and must let none of His works and creatures escape her, to be able to give Him return of love for everything and for everyone.

(PhD; Must Read, A mystical reparations and "I Love You Jesus" offered for all, (even drops of water")

I was praying, when I found myself outside of myself in a place where a Crucifix was laying on the ground. I placed myself close to it, to adore and kiss His Most Holy wounds, but as I was doing so, the Crucifix came alive; He unnailed His hands from the Cross, and clung to my neck, squeezing me very tightly. *(← all the coolest things happen to Luisa)* Fearing that it might not be Jesus, I tried to free myself from those grasps, and Jesus: "My daughter, why do you want to run away from Me? How is it – do you want to leave Me? Don't you know that between Me and you there is an eternal bond that binds us together, and that **neither you nor I can detach ourselves, since what is eternal enters into Me and becomes inseparable from Me?** *(← is in part how eternity works?)* All the acts we have done together in my Will are eternal acts, just as eternal is my Will. Therefore, you have something of your own in Me, and I have of my own in you. An eternal vein flows in you, which renders us inseparable; and the more you continue and multiply your acts in my Will, the more you take part in that which is eternal. So, where do you want to go?

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I was waiting for you to come, to relieve Me and free Me from this place into which human perfidy has thrown Me, and **with hidden sins and secret evils, has barbarously crucified Me**. *(why… among all the possible sins were these particular sins said to be related to His crusifiction in this sentence?)* This is why I clung to you, that you might free Me and take Me with you." I squeezed Him to myself, I kissed Him, and found myself with Him in my little room. I could see, between me and Jesus, that my interior was centered in Him, and that His was centered in me. (*I wonder how that looked and exactly what it meant in this case?)*

Afterwards, I received Holy Communion, and **according to my usual way**, I was calling all created things, placing them around Jesus, so that all might surround Him like a crown and give the return of love and of homage to their Creator. *(I want to do that, But How?)* They all ran at my call, and I could see in clear notes all the love of my Jesus for me, in all created things. *(Again: what does this "Look like"?)* Jesus waited in my heart, with great tenderness of love, for the return of so much love; and I, flying over all and embracing all, brought myself to the feet of Jesus, and said: 'My Love, my Jesus, **You have created everything for me, and gave it to me as a gift;** *(←Key to understanding what follows.)* therefore **everything is mine, and I give it to You to love You.** *(How?)* So I say to You, "I love You" in every drop of light of the sun; "I love You" in the flickering of the stars; "I love You" in every drop of water. Your Will allows me to see your "I love you" for me even in the depths of the ocean, and I impress my "I love You" for You, in every fish that darts in the sea. I want to impress my "I love You" in the flight of every bird – "I love You" everywhere, my Love. I want to impress my "I love You" on the wings of the wind, in the moving of the leaves, in every spark of fire – "I love You" for myself and for all…'

(Monologue 1: I understand the words-the text, I get that it may be poetry which may be lost in translation, I understand this as an intention, and I can understand this is just emotions that were difficult to put into words, And I can understand this as an intention to give glory and thanks to Jesus… but I struggle to understand this as a "Giving Love." How can Luisa say "I Love You Jesus" in the "Flickering of the stars" or Impress her "I Love You for you in every fish in the sea"? I can see her recognizing His love for us in all that He created, all He made just for us : this makes total sense, but how does this relate to her giving His Creation back to Him as an "I Love You?

My best guess: I can imagine that what she is doing here is: trying to say: "I love you Jesus" and I see you in all of your creation, but since so many do not I say "I love You Jesus for all you have created for us" I say it for all of them, And since The lower animals and all of nature do not have the same voice of those created in your image, through your Eternal Will, I can even sense they too want to say "I love You" but cannot. So for them also I offer you my "I love you" on their behalf.)

The whole Creation was with me saying "I love You", but when I wanted to embrace all human generations in the Eternal Volition, to make all prostrate before Jesus, so that all might fulfill their duty of saying "I love You, Jesus" in each one of their acts, words and thoughts, they escaped me, and I got lost and didn't know how to do it.

I said this to Jesus, and He: "Yet, my daughter, the living in my Will is exactly this: to bring the whole of Creation before Me, and in the name of all, give Me the return of their duties. *(I think I got it, Thank you Jesus)* No one must escape you, otherwise my Will would find voids in Creation, and would not be satisfied. **But do you know why you do not find all, and many escape you? It is the power of free will.** However, I want to teach you a secret - where to find them all: enter into my Humanity and you will find all of their acts as though held in custody *(Banked, Held in trust? But How?)* ; for these *(souls, the souls who used Their Will to oppose Jesus?)* I took on the commitment to satisfy before my Celestial Father on their behalf. Go and follow all my acts, which were the acts of all; in this way you will find everything, and you will give Me return of love for everyone and for everything *(Mind Blowing)* . **Everything is in Me; since I did everything for all, in Me is the deposit of all;** I render to the Divine Father the duty of love for all, and whoever wants it, can use it as way and means to ascend to Heaven."

I entered into Jesus, and I easily found everything and everyone. And following the works of Jesus, I said: 'I love you in every thought of creature; I love You in the flight of every gaze; I love You in the sound of every word; I love You in every heartbeat, breath and affection; I love You in every drop of blood, in every work and step,…'

(Monologue 2: This is what man was suppose to do, but did not. Jesus kept it all "in custody", and Luisa having access to all these acts, made them her own and offered each act back to Jesus with the love the creature did not.

Now... Is the creature indebted to Luisa? Imagine standing before Jesus, seeing all of your sins. You would want to run as fast as you can from His Divine presence, straight to perdition. But then He says "Wait!" and He introduces you to Luisa (Or someone else IN His Will) and that regular Human soul shows you that For Love of Jesus what she did to please Jesus on your behalf…You pause and reconsider your initial urge to cast yourself directly into to hell. Long enough to consider."wait , she died as a regular human being, if she can do this…" (or maybe I'm way off?) But who can tell all that I did and said? Many things one is not able to say; even more, what one says, is said very badly, compared to the way it is said when one is together with Jesus… So, saying "I love You", I found myself inside myself.

January 4, 1924

The words of Jesus in the Garden: "Not my will, but Yours be done." In this way He established with His Celestial Father the contract of the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth*.(VIL: ✓)*

I was thinking about the words of Jesus in the Garden, when He said: "Father, if it is possible, let this chalice pass from Me; yet, non mea voluntas, sed Tua fiat" ("not my will, but Yours be done").*(This is gonna be great!)* And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, **do you think it was for the chalice of my Passion that I said to the Father: 'Father, if it is possible, let this chalice pass from Me'? Not at all**. It was the chalice of the **human will** which contained such bitterness and fullness of vice, that my human will united to the Divine felt such repugnance, **terror and fright**, *(see Monologue)* as to cry out: 'Father, if it possible, let this chalice pass from Me What ' How ugly it is the human will without the Divine Will, which enclosed Itself in each creature, as within a chalice! There is no evil in the generations, of which it is not the origin, the seed, the source. **And in seeing Myself covered with all these evils produced by the human will, before the Sanctity of my Will, I felt like dying.** And indeed I would have died if the Divinity had not sustained Me. But do you know why I added, and as many as three times, 'Non mea voluntas, sed Tua fiat' ('Not my will, but Yours be done'**)? I felt upon Myself all the wills of creatures united together - all their evils**, and in the name of all I cried out to the Father: **'May the human will be done on earth no more, but the Divine. May the human will be banished, and may Yours reign.'** Therefore, from that moment – and I wanted to do this at the very beginning of my Passion, because it was the thing which interested Me the most and the most important one: to call upon earth the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" on earth as it is in Heaven – I Myself said **in the name of all:** 'Non mea voluntas, sed Tua fiat.**'** *("Not my will, but Thine be done.")***From that time I constituted the era of the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" upon earth**. And by saying it three times, in the first one I impetrated It, in the second I made It descend, and in the third I constituted It ruler and dominator. And in saying 'Non mea voluntas, sed Tua fiat', I intended to empty the creatures of their wills and to fill them with the Divine.

Before dying, since I had only hours left, I wanted to negotiate with my Celestial Father my prime purpose, for which I came upon earth – that the Divine Will take Its first place of honor in the creature. This had been the first act of man – to withdraw from the Supreme Will - and therefore Our first offense**. All his other evils are in the secondary order.** It is always my Will to have primacy in all things. And even though the fruits of Redemption could be seen before its effects, it was by

virtue of this contract which I made with my Divine Father that His Fiat would come to reign upon earth, realizing the true purpose of the creation of man and the prime purpose for which I came upon earth, and that man could receive the fruits of Redemption. Otherwise, my Wisdom would have lacked order. If the origin of *(man's)* evil was his will, it was this will that I had to order and restore, reuniting Divine Will and human will. *(Very well said, crystal clear)* And even though the fruits of Redemption could be seen first,*(First redemption 2000years later His Will be Done starts)* this says nothing. My Will is like a King who, though being first among all, arrives as last, being preceded, for honor and decorum, by his peoples, armies, ministers, princes and the whole royal court. Therefore, the fruits of Redemption were needed first, so that the royal court, the peoples, the armies and the ministers could be found worthy of the Majesty of my Will.*(Also covered November 28, 1922, the first day in volume 15)*

But do you know who was the first one to cry out together with Me: 'Non mea voluntas, sed Tua fiat'? It was my Little Newborn of my Will, my little Daughter, who felt such repugnance and fright for her will as to cling to Me; and trembling, she cried out with Me: 'Father, if it possible, let this chalice pass from Me'. And crying, she added with me: 'Non mea voluntas, sed Tua fiat'. Ah, yes, you were together with Me in that first contract with my Celestial Father, because at least one creature was needed in order to validate this contract. Otherwise, to whom give it? To whom entrust it? And in order to render the custody of the contract **safer,** *(Safer?)* **I gave you all the fruits of my Passion as gift, lining them up around you like a formidable army which, while forming the royal court of my Will, wages a fierce war against your will.** Therefore, have courage in the state in which you find yourself. Dismiss the thought that I may leave you; it would go against my Will, since I keep the contract of my Will deposited in you.*(Aha! " the contract of My Will", is a metaphore of sorts. Divinity has agreed that things done to redeem man requires a First person to participate. (Adam, Moses, Mary, particular saints in the case of particular graces.) So Luisa being First to that agreed to Be IN His Will fulfilled that obligation, that "contract"…)* So, be at peace; it is my Will that tests you, and wants not only to purge you, but to destroy even the shadow of your will. So, in all peace, continue your flight in my Will and be concerned with nothing. Your Jesus will do in such a way that everything which may happen inside and outside of you, will make my Will stand out even more and will expand Its boundaries in you, in your human will. I Myself will maintain the rhythm in your interior, in order to direct everything in you according to my Will. I occupied Myself with nothing else but the Will of my Father; and since all things are in It, I occupied Myself with everything. And if I taught a prayer, it was no other prayer than this – that the Divine Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven. However, it was the prayer which enclosed everything. **Therefore, I did not move if not around the Supreme Will; my words, my pains, my works, my heartbeats, were filled with Celestial Will**. So do I want you to do: you must go around It so much as to let yourself be burned by the eternal breath of the fire of my Will, in such a way as to lose any other knowledge, and to know nothing else but my Will - only and always." *(He wants this from all of us, to be like one year olds to Him.)*

(Monologue: What can possibly make God feel terrified? We know it was somehow the Human Will, but that alone explains nothing. All together we can offer nothing that would cause Him Fright?

The Line ": 'Father, if it possible, let this chalice pass from Me is from Matthew 26:39 ' In the line just before He says "My soul is exceeding sorrowful, (grieved, very sad) even unto death.

In St. Luke's account ;(22:44) It says "being in an agony he prayed more earnestly: and his sweat was as it were great drops of blood falling down to the ground.

So I ask myself "what" would cause the God of all creation to Grieve, so as to sweat blood, and terrify Him as mentioned above?

If I knew everyone I loved, everyone I cared about was going to be lost, and damned to Hell for all time. I would be grieved, I would be terrified. If I knew that It was all because of their own stupid Will that this was going to happen I would be Horrified. But… I could do nothing, not a single thing about it…except to pray.

Jesus has no such limitations. This "plan" was drawn up in the Eternal. He always knew, that when man separated from His Will this would happen. This "Plan" will get us back into His Will. But for now he has to drink from this cup full of Ugly Human Wills "

This reading confirms He was not Fearful at all, but instead Disgusted at the product of Man's Will and when He asked to have the cup taken away, He was asking for Man's Will which can cause he loss of their souls and causes man so many other losses be taken away. A plan was created, implemented, and given power to have The Divine Will be given dominion over Man's Will. Here we see Jesus calling His plan from that single poin we call eternity into what we call Time, by having His Humanity call on His Father..

His "Thy Will Be Done" (Matthew 26:42), He was not just Jesus giving up to His Fathers Will, (He did that every second of His Human Life) Instead with that phrase He was confirming that this Plan of theirs - conceived in eternity (outside of time) "would be done' as of that point In Time and from that point on unfolded in time, as it is still doing now 2000 years later.

January 14, 1924

The Divine Will was everything for man, and with It he needed nothing. Before the scourging, Jesus wanted to be stripped, in order to give back to the creature her royal garments.

(Must read, PhD Favorite: "Do you want to know the reason for which I was stripped when I was scourged?")

I was contemplating the mystery of the Scourging, compassionating my sweet Jesus in the moment when He saw Himself so confused in the midst of enemies - stripped of His garment, under a storm of blows. And my adorable Jesus, coming out from my interior in the state in which He found Himself when He was scourged, told me: "My daughter, do you want to know the reason for which I was stripped when I was scourged? In every mystery of My Passion, first I occupied Myself with adjusting the fracture between the human will and the Divine, and then with the offenses which this fracture produced.

When man in Eden broke the bonds of the union between the Supreme Will and His *(human)* Will, he stripped himself of the royal garments of my Will, and clothed himself with the miserable rags of his will – weak, inconstant, incapable of doing any good. My Will was a sweet enchantment for him, which kept him absorbed within a most pure light, which made him know nothing but His God, from Whom he came, and which gave him nothing else but immeasurable happiness. And he was so absorbed by all that his God gave him, that he gave no thought to himself. Oh, how happy man was, and how the Divinity delighted in giving him so many particles of His being for as many as the creature can contain, in order to render him similar to Himself. **So, as soon as he broke the union of Our Will with his, he lost the royal garment; he lost enchantment, light, happiness. He looked at himself without the light of my Will, and in looking at himself without the enchantment which kept him absorbed, he knew himself and felt ashamed**. He was afraid of God, to the extent that **nature itself felt it's sad effects**: *(who changes: Adams Nature, or did Nature itself change?)* he was cold, felt his nakedness, and felt the strong need to cover himself. And just as Our Will kept him in the harbor of immense happinesses, so did his will put him in the harbor of miseries.

Our Will was everything for man, and in It he found everything. It was fair that, having come out of Us and living in Our Will as Our tender child, he would live of It. *(God's Will was Adam's source of life)* And this Will was to make up for all that he needed. Therefore, when *(Adam decided)* he wanted to live of his will, he needed everything because the human will does not have the power to make up for all needs, nor does it contain the source of good within itself. So, he was forced to earn with hardship the necessary things of life. See, then, what it means not to be united with my Will! Oh, if all knew It, how they would have one single yearning: that my Will come to reign upon earth!

Therefore, had Adam not withdrawn from the Divine Will, also his nature would have had no need of clothing; he would not have felt the shame of his nakedness, nor would he have been subject to suffer cold, heat, hunger, weakness. *(Mind Blown, Again, What Changed:?)* **But these natural things were almost nothing; they were, rather, symbols of the great good which his soul had lost**. *(Is He saying: "In comparison to…" or is He saying The Natural things truly did not change?) "*

So, my daughter, before being tied to the column to be scourged, I wanted to be stripped in order to suffer and repair the nakedness of man, when he stripped himself of the royal garment of my Will. I felt such confusion and pain within me in seeing Myself stripped in the midst of enemies who were making fun of Me, that I cried over the nakedness of man and I offered my nakedness to my Celestial Father, so that man might be clothed once again with the royal garment of my Will. And as ransom, so that it would not be denied to Me, I offered my Blood, my flesh torn to shreds, and I let Myself be stripped not only of my garment, but also of my flesh, to be able to pay the price and satisfy for the crime of nakedness of man. *(Mind Blown)* **I poured so much Blood in this mystery that in no other did I pour so much of it – so much as to be enough to cover him with a second garment, a garment of Blood; to cover him again and therefore warm him and wash him, to dispose him to receive the royal garment of my Will."**

On hearing this, surprised I said: 'My beloved Jesus, how can it be possible that, because he withdrew from your Will, man felt the need to clothe himself, was ashamed, was afraid…? **And then, You always did the Will of the Celestial Father, You were One with Him, and your Mama never knew her Will - yet, you felt the needed of clothing, of food, and you suffered cold and heat…'** *(Brilliant Question!)*

And Jesus added: "Yet, my daughter, it is exactly so. If man felt ashamed of his nakedness and was subject to many natural miseries, it was exactly because **he lost the sweet enchantment of my Will;** *(If you are IN His Will He stops these things we call "natural" from afflicting you?)* and even though the evil was done by his soul, not by his body, the body, however, was an indirect accomplice in the bad will of man. His *(bodily)* nature remained as though profaned by the bad will of man; therefore both one and the other had to feel the pain of the **evil** done. *(Evil is again defined as not doing God's Will, or perhaps things done that God does not desire be done.)* As far as Myself, indeed I always did the Supreme Will, but I did not come to find an innocent man, a man before sin; rather, I came to find a man sinner and with all his miseries. **And so I had to join him, taking upon Myself all the evils of man, and subjecting Myself to all the necessities of life, as if I were one of them** *(The results of Man Doing His Will instead of God's, Thus evils are things God does not want done (The difference is Even God Himself would do*

things He would rathere nt have to do, like chastisement. But He cannot Sin.).(Boom! Mind Blown again) **However, in Me there was this prodigy: if I wanted, I would need nothing, either clothing, food or other things.** *(See Matthew 4:1-2 (forty days without food or drink) and John 4:32("I have food to eat of which you do not know."))* **But I did not want to use it out of love for man.** I wanted to sacrifice Myself in everything, even in the most innocent things created by Me, in order to prove him my ardent love. Even more, this served to beseech my Divine Father, so that, out of regard for Me and for my will completely sacrificed to Him, He would give back to man the noble royal garment of Our Will." *(Notice: He did not mention if Mary had to eat, or just ate so as to be like the rest of us?)*

January 20, 1924

The only refreshment in the privation of Jesus is to wander more in the Divine Will. The Divine Will is a sea of Light and of Fire in which one cannot stop, but needs to go around continuously in order to take everything in every instant.

I was in the hard state of the usual privations of my Beloved Good, and I felt immersed in bitterness, deprived of He who alone makes sun, warmth, smile and happiness arise in my poor soul. Without Him, it is always nighttime; I remain numb with the cold of His privation – I am unhappy. So I felt oppressed; and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, courage, do not abandon yourself prey to oppression. *(Prey to the Devil?)* If you *(only)* knew how much I suffer in seeing you suffer! I suffer so much that, in order not to see you suffer so much, I put you to sleep, but I remain close to you; I do not leave you. And while you sleep, I do for you what we should be doing together, if you were awake; because it is not you who want to sleep, but it is I who want it, and so I make up for you. Do you see how much I love you? If you knew how much I suffer when I see you wake up and fidget, because you have not realized that I was close to you, since I Myself had put you to sleep in the torment of my privation. It is true that you suffer – I too suffer; but it is the bond of my Will which flows in you also in this, and clasping you more, renders our union even more stable.

Therefore, courage, and remember that you are the little boat of my Will; and the Divine Will is not a sea of water, which has its ports and shores, where boats, ships and passengers make their stops, where they rest, have a good time, and many passengers don't even return to cross the sea. The sea of my Will is sea of Light and of Fire, with no port and no shore. Therefore, there are no stops for my little boat. She must cross It continuously, but with such speed as to enclose the whole unending Eternity in each one of your heartbeats and acts; in such a way as to connect them to **that Eternal Heartbeat and Act, which is heartbeat and act of everyone.** And you, crossing over all, will go around Eternity at each one of your heartbeats; you will take everything, and will bring Us **all that comes from the Divinity in order to give and to receive** – but which gives without receiving. And my little boat has the task to cross the immense sea of my Will in order to give Us return of all that comes from Us. So, if you oppress yourself, **you will lose attention in the round**,*(that trip around???)* and the sea of my Will, not feeling shaken by the fast rounds of my little boat, will burn you even more and you will fidget even more because of my privation. But if you keep going around, you will be like that sweet little breeze which, bringing refreshment to my Fire, *(love)* will serve you to sweeten the torment you suffer because of my privation."

(Monologue: What is being said here I can only guess: If the Divine Will was a sea it would be infinite and in the eternal (outside of Time) . Instead of water this sea is one of enlightenment and love (Light and Fire). Luisa's soul would be like a little boat in a state of continuous movement on that sea. There In the Eternal; in the time it take her heart to beat once she can cover the whole of the unending Eternity. There is also an Eternal Heartbeat which is the heartbeats ***and acts*** *of everyone. And it's her Job to unite her heart beat with the Eternal Heartbeat (in other words: make everyone's acts hers.) She is to then give back to God, all that comes from God (That is: what does not come from man, prayers , thanks, glory etc). When Luisa "fidgets" she stops doing as she should IN His Will, and that is like her little boat stops)*

February 2, 1924

The abandonment in the Divine Will forms the wings in order to fly with the Divine Volition and to wander around with It, in the sphere of Eternity. The immense circle of Eternity. Those who take part in It.

(Must Read PhD A peak behind the curtain, Later (Feb 10 1924) Jesus says "this is necessary in order to make known how to live in My Will)

I felt very oppressed because of the privation of my sweet Jesus and for other reasons, which it is not necessary to put on paper; and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior and pressing me to Himself to give me strength, for I felt like succumbing – told me: "My daughter, my Will is life and motion of everything.*(Not everyone/everybody but everything)* But do you know who follows Its motion and takes flight in my Eternal Volition, in such a way as to wander around, as It does, in the sphere of Eternity, be wherever It is, and do whatever It does? **The soul who is completely abandoned in my Holy Will.** *(Mind Blown)* The abandonment forms the wings in order to fly together with my Will. As abandonment ceases, she loses her flight and her wings are destroyed. **Therefore, everyone feels the motion, the life of my Will, because there is no motion which does not come from Me, but they remain in the place at which they are.** Only one who has the wings of the abandonment in Me and

follows the same way as my Will, flies over all, both in Heaven and on earth, enters the sphere of Eternity, wanders around in the midst of the Three Divine Persons, penetrates into Their most intimate hiding places, and is aware of Their secrets and of Their beatitudes.*(Wow! Mind blown again)*

It happens as to an engine which has the main wheel in the middle and many other small wheels around it, which are fixed. As the first wheel moves, all receive motion, but they never arrive at touching the first wheel, nor do they know anything of what it does and of the goods it contains. But there is another small wheel which is not fixed, and through a mechanism, it goes around continuously across all the small wheels, to be present at each motion of the prime wheel and to then start its round again. Now, this moving little wheel knows what is there in the main wheel and takes part in the good it contains. Well then, the first wheel is my Will, the fixed small wheels are the souls who are abandoned to themselves, which renders them motionless in good; the moving little wheel is the soul who lives in my Will, and the mechanism is her complete abandonment in Me. **Therefore, each lack of abandonment in Me is a round that you lose in the sphere of Eternity***(???)* **… If you knew what it means to lose an eternal round!"**

On hearing this, I said: 'But tell me, my Love, what does Eternity mean, and what is this eternal round?' *(Good Question)*

And Jesus added: "My daughter, **Eternity is an immense circle, in which one cannot know where It begins or where It ends.** *(so does that mean it has no beginning and no end or that we cannot be allowed to know, or perhaps our minds comprehend such things?)* In this circle there is God, with no beginning and with no end, in which He possesses infinite happiness, beatitude, joys, riches, beauty, etc. At each divine motion, which never ceases, He unleashes from this circle of Eternity new happiness, new beauties, new beatitudes, etc. But this new Act is never interrupted; distinct among themselves, Our contentments are always new – one is different from the other. **Our beatitudes are so great and so many that, as We enjoy one, another surprises Us continuously, and they never end, they are eternal – immense as We are. And what is eternal has the virtue of making ever new things arise. What is old, repeated things, do not exist in what is eternal**. *(How could this not be the case? The Eternal exists outside of Time (All is One Point) anything that repeats is the same point, therefor everything must be new or you would be in the same place in eternity without movement)*

But do you know who takes part in Heaven in this new Act which is never exhausted? Those who will have practiced more good on earth. This good will be like the seed which will bring them the knowledge of Our beatitudes, joys, beauty, love, goodness, etc. And according to the good which the soul has practiced upon earth, which has some accord with our different beatitudes, she will come closer to Us, and in large gulps, she will fill herself with that beatitude whose seed she contains, to the point of overflowing. She will participate in all that is contained in the circle of Eternity, and she will be filled for as many seeds as she has acquired on earth. *(The Good you do on earth (Our beatitudes, joys, beauty, love, goodness, etc) follows you to Heaven. They act as seeds, which produce fruit in heaven. The seeds you plant are the fruit you harvest in heaven, to overflowing. ,*

It will happen as to one who has learned music, a job, or a science. When music is played, many listen and enjoy it, but who understands it? Who feels all those notes of joy or of sorrow penetrate into his intelligence and descend into his heart? Who feels as though filled and sees, in act, the scene which that music expresses? One who has studied and who has worked hard in order to learn it. **The others enjoy, but do not understand. Their enjoyment is in the perception of their hearing, but all their interior remains empty**. The same is for one who has learned science. Who enjoys more: one who has studied and has worn out his intelligence on books, on many scientific things; or one who has only looked at them? Certainly the one who has studied can earn fair profits, can occupy distinct positions; on the other hand, the other one can enjoy only with his sight, if he sees something related to science. And the same with all other things. If this happens on earth, much more so in Heaven, where Justice weighs with the scales of love every little good act done by the creature, and places upon that good act an unending happiness, joy and beauty.

Now, what will happen to the soul who has lived in my Will, in which all her acts remain like an eternal and divine seed? The circle of Eternity will pour upon her so much that the whole Celestial Jerusalem will remain stupefied, and will make new feasts and will receive new glory."

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February 8, 1924

What one must do in order to fulfill the office of living in the Divine Will. Where little ones must be and what they must do in It.

PhD (Luisa must go from first to last, and then last to first picking up and delivering God's Goods (I think))

I was fusing all of myself in the Holy Divine Will, and in doing so, as the littlest of all, I placed myself **in front of all generations, even before Adam and Eve were created**, so that, before they sinned, I could prepare, before them, the act of reparation to the Divine Majesty - since in the Divine Will there is no past and no future, but everything is present *(not just "now"*

but "here and now")- and so that, being little, I could approach It in order to plead and to do my little acts in It, to cover all the acts of creatures with His Divine Will and therefore to be able to bind to It the broken human will and make them one. *(Wow! That's a Big Ask?)*

Now, while I was doing this, my annihilation, my misery and extreme littleness were such that **I said to myself:** 'Instead of placing myself before everyone in the Most Holy Will, I should rather put myself behind everyone, even behind the last man who will come. Since I am the most **abject** *(bad)* and the most miserable of all, the last place is suitable for me.' Now, while I was doing this, my beloved Jesus came out from within my interior, and taking my hand, told me: "My little daughter, in my Will the little ones *(Those with the smallest Self Will)* must be before all; even more, inside my Womb. **One who has to plead, repair, unite Our Will not only with hers, but with that of all, must be close to Us and so united to Us as to receive all the reflections of the Divinity in order to copy them within herself.** She must have a thought which may belong to all; a word, a work, a step, a love, which may be of *(from)* all and for all. **And since Our Will enwraps everyone**, may that thought of yours be of all, in Our Will; may that work, that act, that love, shine in every thought, word and act of all generations, and by the power of Our Will, may they become antidotes, defenders, lovers, workers, etc. *(…for the people, or for the things they have done?This is an example of the difference between DOING His Will and BEING IN His Will.)*

If you *(only)* knew with what love Our Celestial Father awaits you, and the joy, the contentment He feels in seeing you, so little, bring the whole Creation onto His lap, to give Him the return of all**…! He feels the glory, the joys, the amusements of the purpose of Creation coming back to Him.** This is why it is necessary that you come **before all**; and after you have come forth, you will turn back within Our Will and **go behind everyone**; you will place them on your lap, **and you will bring them all into Our Womb.** *(Then they must become "Little Ones" she must bring those who come to Live In His Will to God.)* And in seeing them covered with your acts done in Our Will, We will welcome then with more love, and **We will feel more disposed to bind Our Will with that of the creatures, that it may return to its full dominion**.*(← Aha! The final step?)* Therefore, courage; little ones get lost within a crowd, and therefore it is necessary that you come forward in order to fulfill the mission of your office in Our Will. **In Our Will, the little ones have no personal thoughts or belongings, but everything in common with the Celestial Father.** Therefore, just as all enjoy the sun, being inundated by its light, because it has been created by God for the good of all, in the same way, all benefit from the acts done by the Little Daughter of Our Will, which, more than sun, dart through all, so that the Sun of the Eternal Volition may rise again with that purpose for which generations were created. Therefore, do not get lost within the crowd of your miseries, of your abjection, of self reflections, but think only about your office of little one in Our Will, and be attentive on fulfilling your mission."

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February 10, 1924

Necessity to write everything in these writings. The good they will produce. Indisputable purity, sanctity and strength of the doctrine of the Divine Will. It will be as a new Sun in the Church, which will renew Her and therefore transform the face of the earth. Abandonment in the Divine Volition.

(About what Luisa writes in these volumes. Jesus tells Her "to neglect nothing in writing" (& We can assume we are to neglect nothing written, For the skeptics))

I was thinking to myself about all that was written in these past days, and **I said to myself that they were neither necessary nor serious things**. I could have done without putting them on paper, but obedience wanted it so, and I had the duty to say 'FIAT' also in this... But as I was thinking about this, my beloved Jesus told me: "Yet, my daughter, everything was necessary in order to make known how to live in my Will. By not saying everything, some quality of how to live in **It** *(His Will)* would be missing, and therefore the writings could not have the full effect of the living in my Will. For example, on the abandonment of living in my Will. If the soul did not live completely abandoned in my Will, she would be like a person who lived in a sumptuous palace, and now leaned out of a window, now out of a balcony, now went down to the front door. In this way the poor one goes through the rooms just shortly or in passing, and therefore she knows nothing of the rule, of the work it takes, of the goods which are in there, of what she can take, and of what she can give. Who knows how many goods are there, and she knows nothing about it. Therefore she does not love as she should love, nor does she esteem that palace as it deserves. *(If she didn't tell us what there was to miss out on,we would never know what we could be missing, and we would have no desire to try to receive it.)* **Now, for the soul who lives in my Will and is not completely abandoned in It, self reflections, cares of herself, fears, disturbances, are nothing other than the windows, the balconies, the front doors that she forms in my Will; and going out very often, she is forced to see and feel the miseries of human life.** And since the miseries are her own property while the riches of my Will are Mine, she becomes more attached to the miseries than to the riches, *(←Brilliant analog!)* so she will not love nor enjoy the meaning of living in my Will. And since she formed the main entrance, one day or another she will go out to live in the miserable hovel of her own will.*(To not be fully abandoned to His Will, means to not fully abandon from your own. This means that you will always be looking in your rear view mirror and missing what you left behind. Even tough what you left has absolutely nothing on what you see before you, you will want to visit your old home. (Get over It!))* See, then, how complete abandonment in Me is

necessary in order to live in my Will. My Will does not need the miseries of the human will; It wants the creature to live together with It - beautiful, **just as she was delivered from Its Womb**, *(When you depended on your loving Mom and Dad to show, guide nurture you through life .)* without the miserable provision she made herself in the exile of life. Otherwise, there would be disparity, which would bring sorrow to my Will and unhappiness to the human will.

Do you see how necessary it is to make them understand that complete abandonment is needed in order to live in my Will? And you say it is not necessary to write about it? I feel compassion for you, because you do not see what I see, and that's why you take it lightly. **Instead, in my All-seeingness, I see that these writings will be for my Church as a new Sun which will rise in her midst; and men, attracted by its radiant light, will strive to transform themselves and become spiritualized and Divinized, and therefore, renewing the Church, they will transform the face of the earth.**

The doctrine on My Will is the purest, the most beautiful, not subject to any shadow of the material or of interest, either in the supernatural or in the natural order. Therefore, just like the Sun, It will be the most penetrating, the most fecund, and the most welcomed and appreciated. And being Light *(Enlightening to all who see/hear it)* , **It will make Itself understood and will make Its own way**. It will not be subject to doubt or suspicions of error; and if some words will not be understood, it will be because of too much light, which**, eclipsing the human intellect**, *(← Well I certainly see that in these writings)* **will not allow them to understand the whole fullness of the Truth**. However, they will not find one word which is not true. At the most, they will not be able to comprehend it fully. *(Beautiful!)*

Therefore, in view of the good which I see, I push you to neglect nothing in writing. One saying, one effect, one simile on my Will can be like beneficial dew upon the souls, just as dew is beneficial on the plants after a day of burning sun, or like a pouring rain after long months of drought. You cannot understand all the good, the light, the strength contained in one word; but your Jesus knows it, and knows the ones whom it will serve and the good it will do."

Now, as He was saying this, He showed me a table in the midst of the Church, and all the writings on the Divine Will placed on it. Many venerable people surrounded that table and were transformed into light and divinized; and as they walked, they communicated that light to whomever they encountered. Then Jesus added: "You will see this great good from Heaven, when the Church will receive this celestial food, which will strengthen her and make her rise again to her full triumph."full triumph."

February 16, 1924

Immense sorrow and infinite joys which are incessantly renewed in the Heart of Jesus. One who, with love, shares in Hissorrows, also shares in His joys.

(VIL:Sorrows and Pains, were constant with Jesus…when we do not embrace the sorrows and pains we miss His Blessings)

I was thinking of the sorrows of the Most Holy Heart of Jesus. Oh, how my pains disappeared when compared to His! And my always adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, the sorrows of my Heart are indescribable and incomprehensible to human creature. You must know that every beat of my Heart was a distinct pain. Every heartbeat brought Me a new pain, one different from the other. Human life is a continuous palpitating; if the heartbeat ceases, life ceases. And so now imagine what torrents of pain each beat of my Heart brought Me. Up to the last moment of my dying, from my conception to my last heartbeat, it did not spare Me from bringing Me new pains and bitter sorrows.

However, you must also know that my Divinity, which was inseparable from Me, watching over my Heart, while letting a new sorrow enter at each heartbeat, in the same way, at each heartbeat, It let enter new joys, new contentments, new harmonies and celestial secrets. If I was rich in sorrow and my Heart enclosed immense seas of pain, I was also rich of happiness, of infinite joys and of unreachable sweetness. I would have died at the first heartbeat of pain, if the Divinity, loving this Heart with infinite Love, had not let each heartbeat resound in two within my Heart: sorrow and joy, bitterness and sweetness, pains and contentments, death and life, humiliation and glory, human abandonments and divine comforts. Oh, if you could see my Heart, you would see all possible imaginable sorrows centralized in Me, **from which creatures rise again to new life**, *(←???)* and all contentments and divine riches, flowing in My Heart like many seas, as I diffuse them for the good of the whole human family.

But who shares more in these immense treasures of my Heart? For those who suffer more, for each pain, for each sorrow, there a special joy in my Heart, which follows that pain or sorrow suffered by the creature. Pain renders her more dignified, more lovable, more dear, more worthy of sympathy. And since my Heart drew upon Itself all divine sympathies by virtue of the pains suffered, in seeing pain in the creature, which is a special characteristic of my Heart, watching over this pain, with all my love I pour upon her the joys and contentments which my Heart contains. But to my highest sorrow, while my Heart would want to let my joys follow the pain I send to the creatures, not finding in them the love of suffering and the true resignation which my Heart possessed, my joys still follow pain, but in seeing that the pain has not been received with love and honor and with highest submission, my joys do not find the way to enter that sorrowful heart and, grieving, they return to my Heart.

Therefore, when I find a soul who is resigned, who loves suffering, I feel her as though regenerated within my Heart, and – oh, how sorrows and joys, bitterness and sweetness, alternate. I hold nothing back of all the goods which I can pour upon her."

February 18, 1924

All created things have one single "I love you" from God for us, which, at the same time, is distinct in each one of them.

(Gold: All things were made for love of man and all He has made declairs that love. Declare that love back to Him)

I was fusing myself in the Divine Will according to my usual way, in order to find all created things *(Things…Not Just People)* and to be able to give my love *(To God?)* in return, for myself and for all. Now, as I was doing this, I thought to myself: 'My Jesus says that He has created everything for love of me and for love of each one. But how can this be if many created things I don't even know? So many fishes that dart in the sea, so many birds that fly in the air, so many plants, so many flowers, such great variety of beauty contained in the whole universe – who knows them? Just a little number of them. *(Good Question)* Therefore, if I don't even know them – especially I, who have been confined in a bed for years and years – how can He say that all created things have the mark and the seal of His "I love you" for me?'

Now, while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, in the act of pricking up His ears in order to listen to me, and told me: "Yet, my daughter, it is true that each created thing has a distinct love for you. It is also true that you do not know them all, but this says nothing; on the contrary, it reveals to you my love even more, and tells you in clear notes that my "I love you" for you is both near and far from you, both hidden and unveiled. I do not act like the creatures, who, when they are close, are all love, but as soon as they move away, they become cold and are no longer able to love. My Love is stable and fixed; it is near as much as it is far, hidden and secret. It has one single sound, never interrupted: "I love you..."

(Monologue: Are the words we say truly the best means of proclaiming our love? Are our acts? Is the dinner mom makes a better "I love you" than the words. Doesn't that meal laid before her child say "I love you" better than the words? Even more so if she prepares it while she is exhausted? How about when exhausted and also worried about what the child did at school? Was her "silent "I Love You" declared more loudly when preparing that meal, while Exhausted, worried and yet feeling totally blessed by God for her child? Who needs words, or even a mouth, (or fish fins) to say "I Love You?"

Love is Giving, Giving all for the one you love. The act and the intention far outweigh the words alone. Every act of God screams His. "I Love You" and it does so as indivividualy and personally as mom's meatloaf and her smile.

Isn't it about time we returned all of those "I Love Yous" from nature back to God?)

See, you know the light of the sun, it is true. Indeed you receive its light and its heat as much as you want; but more light overshoots you *(doesn't fall on you than does falls on you)* - so much as to fill the whole earth. If you wanted more light, the sun would give it to you– even all of it. *(What could this possibly mean?)* Now, all the light of the sun tells you my "I love you", from near and from afar. Even more, as it goes throughout the earth, it carries for you the little sonata of my "I love you". Yet, you know neither the paths that the light covers, nor the lands it illuminates, nor the people who enjoy the beneficial influence of the sun's rays. But even though you do not know everything that the light does, you are in that same light, and **if you do not take it all, it is because you lack the capacity of being able to absorb it within you**. *(Your capacity is limited to the area you cover.)* Just because of this, you cannot say that all the light of the sun does not tell you, "I love you". On the contrary, it makes a greater display of love, because as it is invading the earth, it is narrating my "I love you" to all. The same thing for all the drops of water. You cannot drink them all, and enclose them within you; but just because of this you cannot say that they do not tell you my "I love you".

Therefore, all created things, whether they are known or not – all of them - have the mark of my "I love you", because all of them serve the harmony of the Universe, the decorum of Creation, the mastery of Our creative hand.

I acted like a rich and tender Father, who loves his son. Since the son has to leave the paternal House to take his position, the Father prepares a sumptuous palace with innumerable rooms, and each of them contains a certain something, which may serve his son. *(See John 14:2: In My Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you,)* Now, since those rooms are many, the son does not always see them; even more, some of them he does not know, because no necessity to use them has occurred to him. But just because of this, can anyone perhaps deny that in each room there is a special love of the father for the son, since the paternal goodness has provided also for that which might not even be necessary to the son? So I did. This son came out from my womb, and I wanted him to lack nothing; even more, I created many different things - and some enjoy one thing, some another; but everything has one single sound: "I love you."

February 20, 1924

Luisa is the first one in the Church to live in the Divine Will. Jesus has not manifested It to anyone before. It means to make the pure joys of the purpose of Creation return to Jesus; It is a continuous exchange between human will and Divine Will.

(VIL Divine Will in a nutshell)

With all that my sweet Jesus has told me about His Most Holy Will, I was thinking to myself: '**How can it ever be possible that until now there has been not one soul who lived in the Divine Volition and that I am the first one**? Who knows how many others there have been before me, and in a more perfect way, a more active way than I: But as I was saying this, my always adorable Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, why do you not want to recognize the gift, the grace - your mission of having been called in a way all special and new to live in my Will? If there had been other souls in my Church before you, since the living in my Will is the most important thing, which interests me the most and for which I care very much**, there would have been traces**, rules and teachings in my Church of the one destined to live in my Will. There would have been the knowledge, the attraction, the effects and the goods contained in this living in my Will. If there had been m**any** other manifestations. *(Can we expect manifestations NOW then?)* I would have used my Power, letting the sublime way of living in my Will shine through. In view of my great delight, and in seeing Myself honored by the soul with the glory of My Own Will, I would have pushed that soul so much that she could not have resisted manifesting what I wanted. Just as there are sayings and teachings on living resigned, patient, obedient, etc., *(from other saints)* there would have been this as well. It would have been really funny and strange if I had kept hidden the thing which I love the most; rather, the more one loves something, the more he wants to make it known; the more delight and glory a way of living brings Me, the more I want to diffuse it. It is not in the nature of true love to hide what can make others happy and rich. If you knew how I longed for this time of the coming to light of my Little Newborn of my Will, to make you live in my Volition! *(Then why not do it sooner?(Later: This is answered in the next reading))* What a court of Grace I prepared in order to obtain the intent! You would remain stunned and would be more grateful and attentive to Me.

Ah, you don't know what it means to live in My Will! *(What follows is the Divine Will in a nutshell)* It means to make the pure joys of the purpose of Creation - my innocent pleasures for which I created man - return to Me. It means to remove all the bitterness that the perfidious human will gave Me almost at the dawn of Creation. It means a continuous exchange of wills, human and Divine, as the soul, fearing her own, lives from Mine, while Mine keeps filling the soul with joys, love and infinite goods. Oh, how happy I feel in being able to give whatever I want to this soul, because my Will contains such capacity as to be able to

receive everything! Therefore, there are no longer divisions between Me and her, but stable union, in working, in thinking, in loving, because my Will compensates for everything, so we remain in perfect accord and in communion of goods. This had been the purpose of the Creation of man: to make him live as Our own child and to share all Our goods with him, so that he might be fully happy, and We might be amused with his happiness.

Now, to live in my Will is exactly this: to have the purpose, the joys, the feasts of Creation returned to Us. And you say that I should have kept it hidden in my Church, without manifesting it? I would have turned Heaven and earth upside down; I would have overwhelmed the souls with an irresistible strength, in order to make known that which will be the fulfillment of Creation. **Do you see how much I care for this living in my Will, which places the seal upon all my works, so that all of them may be complete?** It may seem to you that this is nothing, or that there are similar things in my Church. No, no - for Me, on the contrary, it is the All of my works, and you must appreciate it as such, and be more attentive in fulfilling the mission I want from you."

February 22, 1924

God enjoyed the pure joys of Creation until man sinned; then, when the Most Holy Virgin came to the light, and when the Word came upon earth. He will enjoy them finally when the creatures will live in the Divine Will. For this reason He chose Luisa as the beginning and model, depositing in her this new Celestial and Divine Law.

(Must read, PhD The Full "Plan" is exposed…What happened from creation to Now, The How and The Why)

I was thinking about what is written above, and I said to myself: "Is it possible that the Blessed Lord, after so many centuries, has not enjoyed the pure joys of Creation, and that He was waiting for the living in the Divine Will in order to receive these joys, this glory, and the purpose for which everything was created?'

Now, while I was thinking of these and other things, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, and through a light He sent to my intellect, He told me: "My daughter, I did enjoy the pure joys of Creation - my innocent amusements with the creatures, but at intervals, not continuously. And when things are not stable and continuous, they increase sorrow even more, make one fidget more to enjoy them again, and one would make any sacrifice to render them permanent.

First, I enjoyed the pure joys of Creation when, after I had created everything, I created man - until he sinned. There was highest accord, common joys, innocent amusements, between him and Us. Our arms were always opened to embrace him, to give him new joys and new graces; and in giving, We amused Ourselves so much as to make a continuous feast for Us and for him.

For Us, to give is to rejoice – it is happiness, it is amusement. As soon as he sinned and broke his will from Ours, everything ended, because the fullness of Our Will was no longer in him, and therefore the current which enables giving and continuing the life of mutual happiness, was missing. More so, since Our Will was missing in him, and therefore he lacked the capacity and the safeguard to keep Our gifts.

Second, We enjoyed the pure joys of Creation when, after many centuries, the Immaculate Virgin came to the light of day. Because She had been preserved from even a shadow of sin, and possessed all the fullness of Our Will, since there had been not a shadow of fracture between Her and Us, between Our Will and hers - Our joys, Our innocent amusements, were returned to Us. She brought to Us all the feasts of Creation on her lap, and We gave Her so much and enjoyed so much in giving as to enrich Her every instant with new graces, new contentments, new beauty; so much so, that She could not contain more. But the Creature Empress did not last long on earth; She came into Heaven, and We could not find another creature in the low world to perpetuate Our amusements and bring Us the joys of Creation.

Third, We enjoyed the joys of Creation when I, Eternal Word, descended from Heaven and took on my Humanity. Ah, by possessing the fullness of my Will, my beloved Mama had opened currents between Heaven and earth, putting everyone in feast – Heaven and earth. And being in feast, for love of a creature so holy, the Divinity made Me be conceived in her virginal womb, giving Her Divine Fecundity, so as to let Me fulfill the great work of Redemption.

If there had not been this excelling Virgin, who had primacy in my Will, and lived a perfect life in my Volition – since She lived in It as if She did not have her own will, therefore putting in circulation the joys of Creation and Our feasts – the Eternal Word would never have come upon earth to fulfill the Redemption of mankind.

See then, how the greatest thing, the most important, the most pleasing, that which attracts God the most, is to live in my Will. And one who lives in It, wins over God, and makes God give out gifts so great as to astonish Heaven and earth – gifts, which for centuries and centuries could not be obtained. *(Mind Blown)*

Oh, how my Humanity - while being on earth and containing the very Life of the Supreme Volition, which was, still more, inseparable from Me - brought to the Divinity, in a complete way, all the joys, the Glory, the exchange of love of the whole Creation. And the Divinity was so delighted that **It** *(It- Not "He" so the Trinity)* gave Me primacy over all, and the right to judge all peoples. *(Before this it was the Trinity that was to Judge?)* **Oh, what good the creatures obtained, in knowing that their own Brother, who had loved them so much and had suffered so much to save them, was to become their Judge!** In seeing the whole purpose of Creation enclosed in Me, the Divinity, as though stripping Itself of everything, conceded Me all rights over all creatures. *(The Divinity Created the Heavens and the Earth, (John 1:1-3) but gave it all over to Jesus)*

But my Humanity passed into Heaven, and **no one remained on earth to perpetuate the living in the Divine Volition** - one who, rising above everyone and everything, in Our Will, would bring Us pure joys, allowing Us to continue Our innocent amusements with a terrestrial creature. Therefore, Our joys were interrupted, Our amusements broken on the face of the earth." *(What about Mary?)*

On hearing this, I said: 'My Jesus, how can it be as You say? It is true that our Mama went to Heaven, as also your Humanity did; *(so Luisa understood that when He said He went to Heaven, and the short time later when Mary accompanied Him count as a single time or event?)* but did You not bring the joys with You, so as to be able to continue your innocent amusements in Heaven with your Celestial Father?'

And Jesus: "The joys of Heaven are Ours and no one can take them away or diminish them - but those that come from earth, **We are** *(still?)* **in the act of acquiring them**, and the amusement is formed in the very act of *(acquiring)* the new gains. The victory or the loss produce for Us the joys of the gain or the sorrow of the defeat.

Now let's come to us, my daughter. **When I came upon earth, man was so glutted with evil and so full of human will that the living in my Will could find no place.** *(Gold! Mind Blown)* So, in my Redemption, first I beseeched the grace of resignation to my Will for him, because in the state in which he was, he was incapable of receiving the greatest gift – the living in my Will. Then I beseeched for him the greatest grace, as crown and fulfillment of all graces – the living in my Will, so that Our pure joys of Creation and Our innocent amusements would begin their course again on the face of the earth. See, about twenty centuries have passed since the true and pure joys of Creation were interrupted, because We have not found sufficient capacity, total stripping of the human will, to be able to entrust the property of Our Will.

Now, in order to do this, We had to choose a creature who would be most close to and familiar with the human generations. **Had I placed my Mama as the example, they would have felt very distant from Her, and would have said: 'How could She not live in the Divine Will, since She was exempt from any stain, even from origin?'** *(Beautiful, Gold)* Therefore, they would have shrugged their shoulders, and would not have given it a thought. And if I had placed my Humanity as example, they would have been even more scared, and would have said: 'He was God and Man, and since the Divine Will was His own Life, there is no wonder that He lived in the Supreme Will.'

Therefore, so that this living in my Will could have life in my Church, I had to go down the stairs, descend further, and choose a creature from Her midst. *(Beautiful turn of Phrase)* Providing her with sufficient graces, and making my way within her

soul, I had to empty her of everything, making her understand the great evil of the human will, so that she would abhor it so much as to choose death rather than do her own will. Then, giving her my Divine Will as gift, assuming the attitude of a Master, I made her understand all the beauty, the power, the effects, the value, and the way to live in my Eternal Will. I established in her the law of my Will, so that she could live in It. *(See November 8, 1923)* I acted as in a second Redemption, in which I established the Gospel, the Sacraments, and the teachings as primary life, in order to be able to continue Redemption. Had I not left any foundation, to what could the creatures cling*?(He could not establish the Divine Will, at first , we had not desired to do His Will, only our own, so the first part had to be done first)* What to do? Just so did I for the living in my Will… How many teachings did I not give you *(Luisa)* ? How many times did I not lead you by the hand in eternal flights in My Will; and you, flying over the whole Creation, brought the pure joys of Creation to the feet of the Divinity, and We amused Ourselves with you?

Now, having chosen a creature who apparently has no great disparity from others, they will take courage. Finding the teachings, the way, and knowing the great good contained in the living in my Will, they will make It their own. In this way the pure joys of Creation and Our innocent amusements will no longer be broken on the face of the earth. Though there should be but one for each generation to live in Our Will *(Only One???)* , it will always be a feast for Us; and during feasts there is always a greater display, and one is more generous in giving. Oh, how many goods will they obtain on earth, while their Creator plays on its surface!

Therefore, my dear daughter, be attentive to my teachings, because it is about letting Me establish a law - not terrestrial, but celestial; not a law of mere sanctity, but a divine law - a law which will no longer allow distinction between terrestrial and celestial citizens; a law of love, a law which will destroy everything that can prevent even a shadow on the union between the creature and her Creator, and will put all His goods in common, removing from her all weaknesses and miseries of original sin. The law of my Will will put so much strength in the soul that it will serve as sweet enchantment, in such a way as to put to sleep the evils of nature and substitute them with the sweet enchantment of the divine goods.

Remember how many times you saw Me write in the depth of your soul. It was the new law of the living in my Will; and first I delighted in writing it, in order to expand your capacity, and then I took the attitude of a Master in order to explain it to you… How many times have you not seen Me taciturn and pensive in the depth of your soul? It was the great crafting of my Will that I was forming in you. And seeing Me not speak, you lamented that I no longer loved you… Ah, it was exactly then that, pouring out upon you, my Will enlarged your capacity, confirmed you in It, and I loved you the most.*(Your Longing for Jesus may be what he loves about you the most.)* Therefore, do not want to investigate anything of what I do, but rest, sure, always in my Will."

February 24, 1924

How the goods and the law of Redemption were deposited by Jesus in the Heart of His Most Holy Mother; and this is what the Church knows. In the same way, He placed the eternal law of the Divine Will in Luisa. Immensity of one single act done in It.

(Must Read PhD on the Limits Jesus puts on the Soul living IN His Will, (Hint: None Seen)

I felt immersed in the Divine Will, and I thought to myself: 'Who knows how many more things on His Will will my sweet Jesus say to other souls! If He said so many things to me, who am so unworthy and incapable, who knows how many more sublime things He will say to the others, who are good?' And my adorable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, all the law and the goods of Redemption were written by Me and deposited in the Heart of my dear Mama. It was fair that, being the first who lived in my Will and who therefore drew Me from Heaven and conceived Me in her womb, She know all the laws and be the depository of all the goods of Redemption. And when, going out for my public life I manifested it to the peoples, to the Apostles, I did not add one coma *(to what Mary was made to know)* – and not because I was unable to do so. And the Apostles themselves and the whole Church have added nothing else to what I said and did when I was upon earth. *(Always nice to have another confirmation of the past , (But what about today in 2024?)* The Church has added no other Gospel and instituted no additional Sacrament; rather, She always turns to all that I Myself did and said. It is necessary that one who has been called as first receive the depths of all that good which I want to do to all human generations. It is true that the Church has interpreted the Gospel and has written much on all that I did and said, but She never departed from my source - from the origin of my teachings.

The same will be with My Will. I will place in you the depths of the eternal law of my Will, all that is necessary so that it may be understood, and the teachings which are needed. And if the Church will develop explanations, comments, She will never depart from the origin - from the source constituted by Me. And if anyone will want to depart, he will remain without light and in obscure darkness; and if he wants light, he will be forced to go back to the source – that is, to my teachings."

On hearing this, I said: 'My sweet Love, when kings constitute laws, they call their ministers as witnesses of the laws which they establish in order to place them in their hands, that they may make them public and observed by the peoples. I am not a minister; on the contrary, I am so little and incapable as to be good at nothing.'

And Jesus added: "I am not like the kings of the earth, who deal with the great. I prefer to deal with little ones, because they are more docile and attribute nothing to themselves, but everything to my Goodness**. But in spite of this, I too chose one of my Ministers, who would assist you in this state of yours; and as much as you begged Me to free you from his daily coming, I did not listen to you, and even if you were no longer subject to fall back into that state, I will not allow that you lack his assistance.** This was the reason for which you had to have one of my Ministers: so that he would be aware of the law of my Will, and knowing my teachings, he would be witness and depository of a law so holy, and as my faithful Minister, he would make public within my Church the great good which I want to do to Her by making my Will known."

Then, I remained so immersed in the Divine Will that I felt as if I were swimming inside an immense sea. My poor mind wandered around, and somewhere I took a drop of Divine Will, somewhere else another drop; and so pieces of knowledge of It poured so much into me that my capacity was unable to receive them all, and I said to myself: 'How great, profound, high, immense and holy is your Will, O my Jesus! You want to put together all that regards It, and I, being little, drown in It. Therefore, if You want me to comprehend all that You want to make me understand, infuse it in me little by little; in this way, I will be able to manifest It to whomever You want.'

And Jesus: "My daughter, indeed my Will is immense – It contains all Eternity. If you knew the good which even one single word on my Will and one single act done in It by the creature contain, you would be stunned: **in that act she takes Heaven and earth as though in her power.** My Will is life of all and flows everywhere, and together with my Will she flows in every affection, in every heartbeat, in every thought and in all the rest that creatures do. She *(The soul IN His Will)* flows in every act of her Creator, in every good I do, in the light I send to the intelligence, in the forgiveness I give out, in the love I send forth, in the love I ignite, in the blessed souls I beatify – in everything. **There is no good I do or point of Eternity in which she does not have her little place.** Oh, how dear she is to Me, how inseparable I feel her from Me! She is the true faithful of my Will, and she never leaves It alone. Therefore, run into It, and you will find out for yourself what I am telling you."

And as He was saying this, I plunged into the sea of His Will, and I ran, I ran… But who can say all? I touched everything, I flew everywhere, and I found out for myself what Jesus was telling me; but I am unable to put it on paper. If Jesus wants, He will give me more capacity. For now I stop here.

February 28, 1924

All the goods which God prepared and established in Creation in order to give them to the creatures, are suspended, waiting for those who will return to their original order. This is what He is doing in Luisa as first.

While I was praying, I felt my adorable Jesus within my interior - now praying, now suffering, and now as though working. He called me very often by name, and I said to Him: 'Jesus, what do You want? What are You doing? It seems to me that You are very busy and that You suffer much; and while You call me, drawn by your occupations, **You then forget** *(Jesus forgetting?)* that You have called me and so You don't tell me anything.' And Jesus: "My daughter, I am so busy in you for I am carrying out all the works of living in my Will. It is necessary that I first do it in you; and as I do it, I bind all your interior within the unending Light of my Will, so that your

little human will may be connected to It and take in It its first place; and expanding within It, it may receive all the good which the Divine Will wants to give to the human will. *(See Monologue)*

You must know that as the Divinity decreed Creation, It delivered all that It was to give to the creature – the gifts, the graces, the caresses, the kisses of love which It was to manifest to her.*(Divinity is in the Eternal (No Time all one point) so all was doen in that instant, Time was spread out do we can experience things one at a time.(My Guess))* Just as It delivered the Sun, the stars, the blue heavens and all the rest, so It delivered all the gifts with which It was to enrich the souls. *(did it also deliver the souls at that instant?)* Now, as man withdrew from the Supreme Will, he rejected all these goods. But the Divinity did not withdraw them into Itself; It left them suspended in Its Will, waiting for the human will to bind itself to Its Will and to enter into the original Order created by It, so as to place in current *(movement, back and forth)* with human nature all the gifts established by It. Therefore, all the fineness of love, the kisses, the caresses, the gifts, the communications and my innocent amusements which I was to have with Adam, had he not sinned, are suspended in my Will. My Will wants to unload these heaps of goods which It had established to give to creatures, and this is why **I want to establish the law of living in my Will**: to place in *(a motive force?)* force between Creator and creature all these suspended goods. This is why I am working in you – **to reorder your will with the Divine**; in this way I will be able to give start to and to place in current *(motion)* the many goods which until now have been suspended between Creator and creature. I so much care about this reordering of the human will with the Divine and that the human will live completely in It, that until I obtain this, I feel as if Creation did not have its primary purpose. **Besides, I created Creation not because I needed it; I was more than sufficiently happy by Myself. If I created it, it was because with all the goods We contained within Ourselves, We wanted an amusement outside of Us.** *(Mind Blown)* This is why everything

was created; and within an immense outpouring of Our most pure Love, We delivered this creature from Our omnipotent breath, so that We might amuse Ourselves with her, and she might be happy with Us and with all the things We created for love of her. Now, was it not destroying Our purpose that fact that the one who was to serve only to make Us rejoice and to amuse Ourselves together, by withdrawing from Our Will, served Us bitterness, and by departing from Us, instead of amusing himself with Us, he amused himself with the things created by Us and with his own passions, putting Us aside? Was it not turning the whole purpose of Creation upside down? Do you see, then, how necessary it is that We restore Our rights and that the creature return into Our Womb, so that we may restart Our amusements? But she must return there where man made Our sorrow begin, and bind herself to Our Will with an indissoluble bond; she must dismiss hers, to live in Ours. This is why I am working in your soul; and you – follow the work of your **Jesus, who wants to place in current the gifts, the suspended graces, which are there in my Will."**

(Monologue: Cleary Jesus doesn't "forget" anything, so what is He doing that Luisa sees as Forgetting? Why is He calling her and then saying and doing nothing? Clearly He wants Luisa to see Him this way, and He would not deceive so clearly He truly is very busy, and working hard doing something IN Luisa but what? What is He doing with these impressions?

Now we know His Will is Eternal (outside of Time) and unending. We also know the physical part of Luisa is not eternal. So is work done IN Luisa Eternal or temporal? Or can it be both?

Is it possible that God can do work inside Luisa that is not part of the Eternal?

Surely our God is not forgetful. But can He Erase?

When He's calling her and then not telling her anything, maybe it just seems that He is forgetful to Luisa because He erased what He tried. What parts therefore enter the Eternal, what stays temporal and what gets deleted?

This Has Mind Blowing implications if true.

What if all the things we do, what we think and feel, everyone of us, exists only in the temporal, (In Time) but some things can be bound into the eternal, while the other stuff is erased? Perhaps for some at least, we enter heaven only with the eternal memories, the memories that are in line with and not offensive to The Divine. We may only enter heaven with memories which will help us to be happier in heaven. Our sins are not simply forgotten which would imply they can be remembered, but they are deleted, left behind in Time, no longer available in the Eternal. But Hey! What do I know?)

Try This:

(Imagine Beethoven, Mozart and Paul McCartney, got together and developed an Artificial Intelligence video game, that can write all kinds of songs, simulate all the instruments, and display stunning graphics to accompany those songs, with a simple goal of producing the most beautiful music and videos.

Imagine that at first it was simply beeps and clicks almost random noise. But with input from this Fab Three they could train the program by giving it directions, can you imagine what music the program might develop under their guidance.

Now Imagine that very soon after the program started it refused to take any more input from the Fab Three's suggestions. Instead it would only play with other similar video games. If it acknowledges the Fab Three's existence at all it even disrespected them. Sadly the program only developed so far as to know of drums and the flute before it broke contact with its creators. After awhile the program produces nothing but garbage music and videos,)

The Logical thing would be to pull the plug, fiddle with the code a bit and start over again. (The Flood?) But there is another way…

The Fab Three realize that if the software is faultless, it just doesn't know what it's capable of.

Paul opens a back door into the program, and without changing the code at all, suggests that there may be other instruments, more beautiful sounds and melodies. But the program must open itself back up to inputs from its Fab Three designers, co continue with the original intent.

To do that requires the reestablishment of the flow of data between the AI and the three great human composers. But first they must want to abandon what they do between other AI programs and look back to the Fab Three and the original starting point. And then one by one the software gets tweaked.

This reading looks like Luisa is being tweaked.

March 2, 1924

By virtue of the Light of His Will, Jesus extended Himself to everyone and everything; only one who lives in His Will can do the same. This generation of legitimate children, who preserve whole within themselves the purpose of Creation, will be as though the first to be created by God.

(Must Read favorite)

I was thinking of how it could be that as my sweet Jesus thought, spoke, worked, etc., **He extended His thoughts into each thought of creature, into each word and work.** And my beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, there is nothing to be surprised about. In Me there was the Divinity with the unending light of Its Eternal Will

. In this light I could see, very easily, each thought, word, heartbeat and act of the creatures; and **as I thought, the light which It contained brought my thought to each thought of creatures. And so with My word and with all the rest which I did and suffered.** *(It is there for us but who receives these thoughts word and acts, or will that come later?)*

See, also the Sun possesses this virtue. Its light is one; yet, how many are not inundated by that light? If all the interior of man could be seen – his thoughts, heartbeats, affections – just as the Sun invades everyone with its light, it would make its light flow in every thought, heartbeat and the like. Now, if the light of the Sun can do this, without descending from high to the bottom in order to give its light and heat to each one - and yet, it is nothing other than the shadow of my Light – much more so can I do, who contain immense and unending Light. And then, it is My Divine Will that contains this virtue: as the soul enters My Will, It opens the current of the Light It contains, and invading all, my Light brings to each one the thought, the word, the act, which have entered the current of Its Light.

Therefore, there is nothing more sublime, more extensive, more divine, more holy than living in my Will – the generations of Its acts are incalculable. So, when the soul is not united with My Will and does not enter into It, she neither turns *(moves as directed)* It, nor does she open the current of Its unending Light. Therefore, everything she does remains personal and individual; her good, her prayer, is like the little light which is used inside rooms, which has no virtue of giving light to all receptacles of the house, and even less can it give light outside. And if oil is lacking – that is, the continuation of her acts - the little light extinguishes and she remains in the dark."*(So this confirms The oil ofMatthew 25 (The 10 Virgins) is theiracts.)*

Then, I was fusing myself in the Eternal Divine Volition, placing myself before everyone, in order to bring to the Divine Majesty, as first among all, all the acts of the creatures, the return of everything, and their love. But as I was doing this, I thought to myself: 'How can it be that I can go before all, while I was born after so many generations? At the most, I should place myself in the middle, between the past and the future generations which will come; or rather, because of myunworthiness, I should be last and behind everyone.'

And my adorable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter**, the whole of Creation was created so that all would do my Will. The life of the creatures was to flow within my Will, as the blood flows in the veins.** They were to live in It as my true children; nothing was to be alien to them of all that belongs to Me. I was to be their tender and loving Father, and they were to be my tender and loving children. Now, since this was the purpose of Creation**, even though there have been other generations before - which says nothing** *(who was born first means nothing)* – they will be placed behind, and my Will will place as first the ones who will be and who have been faithful in maintaining whole the purpose for which they were created. *(Those who are first in the eyes of God are those who faithfull dow as H created them to do)* **These, whether they have come before or after, will occupy the first order before the Divinity**. For having maintained the purpose of Creation, they will be distinguished among all and marked by the halo of Our Will, as by a refulgent gem**, and everyone will let them pass freely, so that they may occupy their first place of honor.**

There is nothing to be surprised about; it happens the same also in this low world. Imagine a king in the midst of his court, ministers, deputies and armies. Then his little prince son arrives, and even though all the others are great, who does not let the little prince pass, that he may take his place of honor at the side of the King, his Father? Who deals with the King with the same familiarity which is worthy of a son? Who would blame this King and this son, who, though being the littlest of all, rises above all and takes his prime and legitimate place close to the King, his Father? Certainly no one; on the contrary, everyone would respect the right of the little prince… Descend even lower: imagine a family. A son was born first, but he did not want to occupy himself with doing the will of his father, nor did he want to study or work; he remained almost moronic in his sloth, forming the sorrow of the Father. Then another son comes to the light, and this one, though more little, does the will of his father, studies and arrives at becoming a professor worthy of covering the highest positions. Now, who is first in that family, who receives his place of honor close to the father? Is it perhaps not the one who came last? *(So ? "the last will be first, and the first will be last" refer to this (Matthew 19:30 & Mark 10:31))*

True Legitimate Children By doing my Will, they have preserved within them the pure blood of their Celestial Father, Who has given them all the features of His Likeness, and therefore it will be very easy to recognize them as Our legitimate children. Our Will will preserve them noble, pure, fresh, all love for the One who created them. And as Our *(true legitimate)* children, who have always been in Our Will, and who never gave life to their own, they will be like the first to be created by Us, *(pre fall Adam and Eve)* and will give Us the glory and the honor of the purpose for which all things were created.

This is why the world cannot end: We are waiting for the generation of Our children, who, by living in Our Will, will give Us the glory of Our works. These will have my Will alone as life; it will be so natural, spontaneous, effortless for them to do the Divine Will, just as natural is the heartbeat, the breathing, the blood circulation. And so, for them We will not keep It as a law, because laws are for rebels – but as Life, as honor, as beginning and as end. Therefore, my daughter, may you take to heart my Will alone; be concerned with nothing else, if you want your Jesus to fulfill and enclose in you the purpose of all Creation."

March 13, 1924

True love can hide nothing to the beloved of what it has in its heart. The immense Light of the Divine Will contains andcarries everything – pains and joys – in order to perform its crafting. So It did in Jesus, and so It does in the soul.

(Favorite Must Read PhD, How His Divinity and His Humanity worked it all out together, and how Luisa is now getting a taste of it.)

I felt like dying because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. Then, after much hardship, He moved in my interior and He shared His pains with me, but so much that I felt like suffocating. I felt the rattle of agony, and yet, I myself am unable to tell who was the cause of my pains**. I only felt an immense Light, and this Light turned into pain for me.** Then, after having somehow suffered, my adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, this is why I did not want to come – because the pains I suffered were many, and in coming to you, my faithful one who is inseparable from Me, My Love would have led Me to share them with you, and in seeing you suffer, I would have suffered - in seeing you suffer because of Me."

And I: 'Ah, my Jesus, how you have changed! It shows that You no longer want to suffer together with me – You want to do it by Yourself. After all, if I am no longer worthy to suffer together with You, do not hide, but come without making me suffer. It is true that not taking part in your pains would be a nail too piercing for me, but it would be less painful than your privation." *(There is a difference between Hiding In Luisa and "coming to her" with respect to the pains she suffers)*

And Jesus: "My daughter, you do not know the nature of true love, and this is why you speak in this way. True love can hide nothing to the beloved - either joys or pains. For one sorrowful thought, for one fiber of the heart, which it hides and does not pour into the beloved, it feels as though separated from her, discontent, restless; and until it pours all its heart into the loved one, it cannot find rest. So, coming without pouring in you all my Heart, my pains, my joys and the ingratitude of men, would be too hard for Me. *(Jesus being (hiding) Inside of Luisa is one thing but "coming To Her"Increases Her pains and His)* I would rather content Myself with remaining as though hidden in the depth of your soul, instead of coming without sharing with you my pains and my most intimate secrets. Therefore, I will be content with suffering in seeing you suffer, rather than not pour **all of my Heart in you.**" *(So He doesn't mind Luisa suffering, He wants it. But He doesn't want her suffering everything, that would be too much for her and hartbreaking for Him to watch")*

And I: 'My Jesus, forgive me. I said this because You said that You suffered in seeing me suffer; but let nothing ever be, which may divide us in love – rather, any pain; but separate, never.'

And Jesus added: "Do not fear, my daughter; wherever my Will is, there cannot be separation in love. In fact, I did nothing to you**; it was the Light of My Will to make you suffer**. Penetrating into you as most pure light,*(enlightenment understanding- True Light)* It brought my pains down to the most intimate fibers of your heart. My Will is more piercing than any sword; more than nails, thorns and scourges. Being most pure light, in Its immensity, **It sees and encloses everything; therefore, it contains the power of all pains, and as It makes Its light penetrate the soul, It brings the pains It wants**. So, since your will and Mine are one, the current of Its light brought you my pains. *(What is He saying Here? See Monologue 1)*

So did my Divinity operate in my Humanity. *(almost as a separate Will)* Its most pure Light brought Me pains at every breath, at every heartbeat, at every movement – into my whole Person. Nothing was hidden to It – either that which was needed in order to restore the glory of the Father on the part of creatures, or their offenses, or that which was needed in order to save them. Therefore, It spared Me nothing; *(This was now operating In Luisa, So He no longer had to "Do Things To Her" The Divine Will Does what is needed, and The divine Will did not have to DO Things To Jesus, It did what is had to do.)* Its most pure Light crucified my most intimate fibers, my heartbeats of fire, and so It made of Me the perpetual Crucified – and not only in my hands and feet; rather, Its Light, scanning Me completely, crucified the most tiny particles of my Person.

Ah, if creatures knew what my Divine Will made my Humanity suffer for love of them, they would be drawn to love Me as by a powerful magnet.*(So let us Know Lord)* **But for now they cannot, because their taste is rough and profaned by the human will, and they would not enjoy the sweet fruits of the pains of my Divine Will.** More so, since by living at the bottom – in the human will – they would not understand the height, the power, the attitude, the goods, which the Divine Will contains. But the time will come when the Supreme Will, making Its way in the midst of creatures and making Itself understood more, **will manifest** *(Just to the Eye or also to the body?)* the pains which my Eternal Will made my Humanity suffer.

Therefore, when the Light of my Will flows in you**, let yourself be scanned by It**,*(we can allow or not allow?)* that It may accomplish Its perfect and full work in you. And if you do not see Me often *(Luisa)* , do not afflict yourself; these are the new events which are preparing and unexpected things for the poor world - but the Light of my Will will never be lacking to you."

After this, my adorable Jesus disappeared, and I felt as though submerged in His Will. I felt my poor littleness in contact with the divine greatness, height and immensity; my misery touched by divine riches; my ugliness touching the eternal Beauty. In His Will I lived of the reflections of God, and while receiving everything from Him, I found everything and I carried all Creation on my lap at the feet of the Eternal Majesty. It seemed to me that in His Will I did nothing but ascend to Heaven and descend upon earth, to ascend again in order to bring all generations, to love Him for all, and to make Him loved by all.

Then, while I was doing this, my Jesus made Himself seen again and told me: "My daughter, how beautiful and delightful it is to see the creature live in Our Will! She lives from Our reflections, and while living from Our reflections, she absorbs the likeness of her Creator within herself. **So she is embellished, enriched, enlarged, so much as to be able to take everyone and to bring all to Us; and she draws so much love from Us as to be able to love Us for all.** And We find in her all Our Love, which We delivered in Creation, Our satisfaction, Our contentment and the return of Our works. **Our Love for the soul who lives in Our Will is so great that, by virtue of our Will, the soul becomes that which We are by nature. We pour everything into her; not even a fiber do We leave out which is not filled of Our own.** We fill her so much as to make her overflow, forming divine rivers and seas around her; and We descend into these seas to amuse Ourselves, admiring Our works with love, and feeling fully glorified.

Therefore, my daughter, live in the most pure Light of my Will, if you want your Jesus to repeat again that word which He said in creating man: "By virtue of Our Will, let Us make this soul in Our Image and Likeness."

Monologue: I think He is saying, He no longer has to "Do anything" to Luisa. His Divine Will acts almost autonomously, sensing and doing His Will. In this case sensing All His Pains He was experiencing and delivering those pains to Luisa via the Light of His Will to have her experience her pains exactly in the way, and in the amount and within the parameters His Will dictates. I imagine that the instructions as to Just how much, and how she was to suffer would be like multiple pages of instructions, And from there Jesus, or His Will (Or the Divine Will?) need only think "Do It" and those instructions were executed precisely in the Eternal.

This reading could be saying: If you are perfectly united to Jesus, you will be feeling His Pains continuously and if you were to see these pains, you would seethem as light that caused you pains.

Does The Divine Will act like a Godly Immune System, operating autonomously, at times while being completely under God's command and control, and informing God as is required?)

Monologue 2 This is part of the answer to the skeptics as to how God can become Man.

His Divine Will (His Divinity) still operated completely united with His Humanity, scouring space, time, and every soul that did or will ever exist as well as all the needs of the Father, and with the suffering that His Divine Will sent Him, every single second, of every single day He paid back the Father for all that man has ever done. This cannot be done by any man, no matter how saintly, this requires Divinity. The man to do this must be fully human and fully Divine."

March 19, 1924

The Light of the Divine Will is the passport in order to penetrate everything and everyone – Heaven and earth, and to multiply many Lives of Jesus, for as many existing creatures, and for as many acts as they do.

(PhD Must Read ; Reaching all souls, Forming a Jesus where there was none before.
Ask ourself: is this all Supernatural? A metaphore? or planting seeds?

I was fusing myself in the immense sea of the Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior in the act of blessing me. Then, after He blessed me, He surrounded my neck with His arms and said to me: "My daughter, I bless your heart, your heartbeats, your affections, your words, your thoughts, and even your tiniest movement, so that through my blessing, all of them may be invested by a divine virtue; *(The Divine is not limited in space or time)* in such a way that, in entering my Will, **they** *(they=her heart, heartbeats etc?)* may bring this divine virtue with them, by virtue of my blessing, and may have the power to diffuse in all, to give themselves to all, and to multiply Me for each one, in order to give Me love and glory, as if all had my Life within them. *(Is this an "altered states" sort of thing, or can this be accomplished by letting souls know about His Divine Will?)* Therefore, enter into my Will, penetrate between Heaven and earth, go through everyone…

My Will is most pure light, and this light contains All-seeingness – the passport in order to enter the most intimate hiding places, the most secret fibers, the abyss of depths and the space of the highest heights. This passport does not need a signature to be valid, but it contains this power within itself, because, being light which descends from on high, no one can hinder its step and entrance. And then, it is King of all and it has dominion everywhere.

Therefore, place your thoughts, your words, your heartbeats, your pains - all of your being, in circulation within my Will. Leave nothing within yourself, so that, by the passport of the Light of my Will and by my divine virtue, you may enter every act of creature and you may multiply my Life in each one of them. *(I assume this is yet to happen?)* Oh, how happy I will be in seeing that the creature, by virtue of my Will, fills Heaven and earth with as many Lives of Mine for **as many existing creatures!"** *(For as many creatures as have ever existed?)*

So I abandoned myself in the Supreme Volition, and going around within It, I made my thoughts, my words, my reparations, etc., flow in each created intelligence and in all the rest of human works; and as I did my acts, Jesus was

formed. *(Whaaat?Clearly this was done outside of Time)* Oh, how beautiful and enchanting it was to see many Jesuses, everywhere the passport of the Light of the Eternal Will passed!

Then I found myself inside myself, and I found Jesus who was clinging to my neck, and squeezing all of me, it seemed that He was making feast, as if I were the cause of the multiplication of His Life, to give Him the honor and the glory of as many Divine Lives.

So I said to Him: 'My Love, it does not seem real to me that I could multiply your Life, to give you the great honor of as many Divine Lives. *(This is done in the Eucharist)* And then, You are everywhere, therefore it is by virtue of Yourself that this Life arises in every act, and not because of me. I remain always the little child who is good at nothing.'

And Jesus: "**My daughter, what you say is true. I am everywhere, but it is my Power, Immensity and Allseeingness that allows Me to be everywhere; it is not the love and the action of the creature in my Will to make Me be everywhere and to multiply Me**. But when the soul enters my Will, it is her love - it is her acts that, being filled with divine virtue, make my Life arise, according to how her acts are more or less extended and done. And this is the reason for my feast in seeing that the creature takes of my own and gives Me my Love, my Glory and even my very Life. **My contentment is so great that the creature cannot comprehend it while she lives in exile, but she will comprehend it in the Celestial Fatherland, when she sees herself repaid with as many Divine Lives for as many as she formed upon earth.**" *(Is this a reward for planting a seed, or Is all here supernatural? Could it not be earthly acts echoing in heaven? By making The Divine Will known, these readings known can we help form Divine Lives in souls*

Notice Jesus lives in billions of Eurcharists, He seems to be aluding to a similar thing here.)

March 22, 1924

Necessity that Luisa write all that Jesus tells her about the Divine Will. In spite of the prodigies which God works in Luisa, the world has not changed. In the same way, also the Most Holy Mama, with nothing exterior, performed the greatest miracle; but then the time came when it was recognized as the fruit of Redemption. The same will happen with the Divine Will, in order to put an end to the way of perdition of the world. Jesus gives Luisa the "key" in order to understand the established times.

(Must Read PhD: The last reading (above) can't be hidden It serves to lure souls to desire the Divine Will. Great chastisements must come before the this new Era)

When I told the Confessor what is written above, he said that he was not convinced, *(about new Jesus being formed (Kind of a surprising to me considering this is what happens wit the Holy Eucharist?)* and that, if this was true, this morning we should see the world changed, at least in part. So I remained doubtful and almost unwilling to write or say anything else. Then, when my adorable Jesus came, I abandoned myself in His arms, and I poured out all my heart with Him. I told Him what the opinion of the Confessor was, and that in order to believe, they would like to see prodigious things, miracles, etc. And my beloved Jesus, pressing me to Himself as though wanting to cast away, by His touch, the doubts which were troubling me, told me: "My daughter, courage, do not lose heart. If it were not necessary that you write, I would not have forced you to this sacrifice. You must know that every effect, every good, every value I make you know about My Will and all that the creature can do by living in It, are like many tastes, baits, magnets, nourishments, harmonies, fragrances, lights. *(Not the end product but inticements that are a means to the ends)* Each effect I talk to you about contains its own distinct property; so, by not manifesting all the goods contained in my Will and where the soul can reach by living in my Will**, you would subtract a bait with which to capture them**, or a taste to attract them, or a magnet to draw them, or a nourishment to satiate them. So, the perfect harmony, the pleasure of the fragrances, the light in order to lead them, would be lacking… and therefore, not finding all possible goods – that is, not knowing them – they would not have that great yearning to rise above all other things in order to live in my Will. *(He wants His gifts known in these readings so people will desire them, but that doesn't mean Luisa is going to manifest any particular thing in a way that is externally verifiable?)*

And then, do not worry about what you were told. Also my Mama contained my love as life; yet, the world continued its course of evil – in nothing it appeared to be changed. Not even one external miracle was seen in her; yet, all that she did not do in the low world, she did in Heaven with Her Creator. With her continuous living in the Divine Will, she formed a place within Her in which to draw the Word upon earth; she changed the destiny of mankind, and she performed the greatest miracle, which no one else has done or will ever do: to transport Heaven upon earth was a unique miracle**. One who has to do the greatest, does not need to do the least. Yet, who knew anything of what my Mama was doing? Or of what she did with the Eternal One in order to obtain the great portent of the descent of the Word into the midst of creatures?** It was known only by few at my Conception – that She was the cause of It; and by many, when they saw Me breathe my last on the Cross.

My daughter, the greater is the good I want to do to the soul – and this good must descend for the good of human generations and must bring Me complete glory – the more I draw her to Myself, and I make this good mature and seasoned between Me and the soul. *(MY Take… "To draw those souls to Myself, I have to condition them, they have to mature and become perfected . This takes time and planning Part of that process is why I tease all souls in these readings about what is possible.")* I

segregate her from everyone; I make her ignored; and when my Will wants her to approach a creature**, it takes all My power** in order for her to submit to the sacrifice. Therefore, let your Jesus do, *(as He will do)* and calm down."

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And I: 'My Jesus, they are right. They say that they see no evidence, no positive good, that these are only words. And I… I don't really want anything**;** all I want is to do as You want, that I may do your Most Holy Will, and that all which passes between me and You may remain in the secret of our hearts.' *(Beautiful! My Take: "Personally I really don't care what they think or believe, I just want you Jesus, but they are going to say things and think things that are not right so I feel I must tell you.")*

And Jesus: "Ah, my daughter, would you like it if I had worked My Redemption in secret between My Celestial Father and My dear Mama, who was to conceive Me*?* And then, was no one else to know that I had descended upon earth? *(If Luisa forgot for a moment that it is not about her…she remembers that now.)* As good, as great as it may be, if it is not known, does not produce life, it does not multiply, it is not loved, nor imitated. So, my Redemption would have been without effect for the creatures. **My daughter, let them talk, and let Me do***.(as I want to do)* Do not be concerned, and do everything I did when I was upon earth, both interiorly and externally, **which is not yet known, nor has it received its full and desired fruit** – especially my hidden Life. The creatures knew almost nothing of all the good I did; yet, it served in an admirable and prodigious way before my Divine Father in order to prepare and mature the fruit of Redemption. **However, apparently I lived with the creatures, ignored, poor, miserable and despised; but this meant nothing.** Before my Father I was who I was, and my interior works opened seas of light, of graces, of peace and of forgiveness between Heaven and earth. My interest was to open Heaven for the good of the earth – Heaven, which had been closed for many centuries, and that my Father would look with love upon the creatures. Once this was done, the rest would come by itself**.** And so, was this not a great good? Even more, it was all; it was the yeast, the preparation, the foundation of Redemption.

The same with you. It is necessary that I place the yeast of my Will, that I form the preparation, that I lay the foundations, that highest accord be between you and Me - between my interior acts and yours**, in order to open Heaven to new graces and new currents, and to dispose the Supreme Majesty to concede the greatest Grace – that Its Will be known on earth and It may live in the midst of creatures with Its full dominion, as It does in Heaven.**

And while you occupy yourself with this, do you think that the earth receives no good? Ah, you are wrong! The generations are running on a vertiginous *(High/steep)* slope of evil. Who sustains them? Who prevents them from being submerged in their vertiginous race to extent of disappearing from the face of the earth?

(Topic changes here…)

Remember that not too long ago the sea broke its boundaries under the earth, threatening to swallow entire cities – and your own town was in great danger. Who stopped that chastisement? *(Messina earthquake and tsunami of 1908. Messina earthquake and tsunami of 1908, earthquake and subsequent tsunami that devastated southern Italy on Dec. 28, 1908. The double catastrophe almost completely destroyed Messina, Reggio di Calabria, and dozens of nearby coastal towns.)*Who stopped the waters and enclosed them in their boundaries? This is exactly the great chastisement which is being prepared for the ugly, reckless race of the creatures**. Nature itself is tired of so many evils, and would want to take revenge for the sake of the rights of its Creator.** All natural things would want to hurl themselves at man; the sea, the fire, the wind, the earth, are about to come out of their boundaries to harm and strike the generations, in order to decimate them. *(Does Jesus speaking hyperbole, or is nature aware and capable of: Want of revenge? Perhaps "Nature" is also a being, an Angel responsible for what we call nature?)*

And does it seem trivial to you that while the human race is immersed in irreparable evils, I call you; and raising you between Heaven and earth and identifying you with my own acts, I make you run in my Will to prepare the act opposite to the so many evils that flood the earth, preparing good and trying to conquer man with my Love, to stop him from his vertiginous race, giving him the greatest thing, which is the Light of my Will, so that, by knowing It, he may take It as nourishment in order to restore **his lost strengths***(???)* , and so that, strengthened by It, he may stop it with recklessness and he may reacquire a firm step so as to no longer fall into evils?"

Then my Jesus disappeared, and I remained more embittered in thinking of the ugly, vertiginous race of creatures and of the turmoil **which nature will cause against them.** *(Prophesy?)* Then, as I went back to prayer, my Jesus returned in a pitiful state. He seemed restless; he moaned; he grieved. He lay down within me, turning now to the right, now to the left. I asked Him: "Jesus, my love, what is it? O please, You suffer very much, let us share these pains; do not want to be alone. Don't You see how much You suffer and how you cannot take it any more?"

Now, as I was saying this, I found myself outside of myself, in the arms of a Priest. However, **although the person looked like a Priest, the voice seemed that of Jesus**. *(I assume He wants us to relate what follows with priests or the church somehow)* And he said to me: **"We will go for a very long journey *(Distance or Time?)* ; be attentive on what you see."**

And we walked without touching the earth. First, I carried Him in my arms, but since **I was followed by a dog which almost wanted to bite me, I was afraid**. *(The Dominican order are often refered to as the dogs of the lord as Saint Dominic's mother had a dream of a giving birth to a Dog,)* So, to free me from that fear, we changed position, and He carried me. Then I

said to Him: 'Why did you not do it before? I was so scared but I did not say anything because I thought it was necessary that I carry you. Now I am content, for I am carried in your arms, so it won't be able to do anything to me…'

And I kept saying: 'Jesus is carrying me in His arms.'

And He repeated: "I carry Jesus in my arms."

But that dog kept following us during our whole journey. It grabbed one of my feet with his mouth, but it did not bite it…

The journey was long, and I often asked: 'How much longer do we have left?'

And He: "A hundred more miles." *(A hundred years?)*

Then, when I asked again, He said: "Thirty more", and so forth, until we arrived in the city…

And now, who can say what could be seen along the way? Somewhere, cities reduced to a heap of ruin; somewhere, places which were flooded and cities submerged by waters. Somewhere, seas were overflowing; somewhere else, rivers; and somewhere else abysses of fire were opened… It seemed to me that all the elements were in agreement

among themselves to harm the human generations, forming the graves in which to bury them. That which could be seen more along the way and which was more frightening and horrifying was the evils of creatures. Everything was darkness which came from them – but thick darkness, accompanied by a rotten and poisonous closeness. There was so much darkness that many times one could not even understand where he was. Everything seemed pretense and duplicity; *(←AKA: Lies)* and if there was any good at all, it was only superficial and apparent, but inside the ugliest vices were smoldering, and they were plotting the most insidious snares**, to displease the Lord more** *(The Church?)* – more that if they were openly doing evil. And this from all classes of people, like a woodworm which gnaws at all the root of good. In other places, one could see revolutions, murdering of people by ambush… But who can say all that could be seen?

So, tired of watching so many evils, I often repeated: 'When are we going to finish this long journey?' And the One who was carrying me, all pensive, answered: "A little more - you have not seen everything yet."

Finally, after much hardship, I found myself inside myself, in my bed. And my sweet Jesus, who continued to moan because He was suffering very much, stretching out His arms toward me, told me: "My daughter, give Me a little rest, for I cannot take it any more." And placing His head upon my breast, He seemed to be wanting to sleep. But His sleep was not peaceful, and I, not knowing what to do, remembered about His Most Holy Will in which there is full rest, and said to Him: 'My Love, I lay my intelligence in your Will in order to find your uncreated intelligence, so that, by laying mine within Yours, I may shade all created intelligences, that You may feel your shadow placed upon all created minds, and You may find rest for the Sanctity of your Intelligence. I lay my word in your FIAT, in order to place the shadow of that Omnipotent FIAT between the human voices, so that your breath and your lips may be able to rest. I lay my works in Yours in order to place the shadow and the Sanctity of your works between the works of the creatures, to give rest to your hands. I lay my little Love in your Will to place You in the shade of your immense love, which I place between the hearts of all, to give rest to your fatigued Heart…'

So, as I kept saying this, my Jesus calmed down and fell asleep sweetly. *(God doesn't sleep. Does the continuation of Jesus in His humanity sleep? Or perhaps this is how Luisa mind interprets Jesus being content with her actions.)* Then, after a while, He woke up, but He was calm, and pressing me to Himself, told me: "My daughter, I was able to rest because you surrounded Me with the shadows of my Works, of my FIAT and of my Love. This is the rest I spoke about after creating all things. **And since man was the last to be created, I wanted to rest in him – that is, by virtue of my Will acting in him, which formed in him the shadow of Mine, he was to let Me find my rest and the fulfillment of my works**. But this was denied to Me, because he did not want to do my Will. *(← So This- This was the original Sin: Adams Apple is a Lie. An Apple/Lie most still eat. Ironic actually, since often we see images of the "serpent of old" (AKA the Father of Lies) offering Adam and Eve an apple, from the "Tree of knowledge of Good and Evil" and by believing those pictures and stories we actually do except that lie, that is handed to us by The Father of Lies, and so we actually eat that Apple/Lie and think no further about the truth.)* And until I find someone who wants to live of my Will, which conceals my Image in the soul, not finding my shadow, I cannot rest, because I cannot complete my Works and give the last divine touch to all Creation. **This is why the earth needs to be purged and renewed – but with strong purges, such that many will lose their lives. And you, be patient and always follow My Will."**

(Monologue: Compare and Contrast Jesus before Pontius Pilate and the crowd shouting "Crucify Him!" and Jesus before various crowds of thousands as He teaches them, with no microphone or PA system. If anyone was to stand up and shout, Jesus could not have taught. Now look at our world today. Do you think anyone would be quiet today as Jesus let us know the truth about marriage, family, sacrifice, abortion or any other issue?

. Of this you can be absolutely sure, these same people who would shout down truth spoken aloud on Earth, would not tolerate the truth coming from any human mouth, will listen to it silently and carefully when they stand before The Truth.

The necessity of the last sentence in this reading: "This is why…" should be very obvious now)

April 8, 1924

The sleep of Luisa, after the tiredness and the sleep of Jesus. If Jesus sleeps, woe to the world; but for Luisa it is necessary in order not to succumb completely.

"Gold: How many evils occurr, If He closes His eyes (See Matthew 8:23-27, and The reading from June 22 1899)

The privations of my sweet Jesus continue, and I spend my days in a living purgatory. I feel like dying, and I do not die. I call him, I become delirious - but in vain. I feel a tragic scene going on in my interior, such that, if it could be seen externally, even the stones would be moved to pity and would melt down in tears. But, alas, no one is moved to pity for me, not even that very Jesus who used to say He loved me so much… But as I was at the peak of my sufferings, my beloved Jesus, my Life, my All, moved in my interior, and forming a cradle with His arms, rocking me, said: "Rock-a-bye, my daughter, sleep in the arms of your Jesus. Rock-a-bye, my little one…"

And in seeing that after falling asleep I would wake up again, He repeated: "Rock-a-bye, my daughter…" So, unable to resist, unwilling and crying, I fell into a deep sleep. Then, after hours and hours of sleep without being able to wake up, my sweet Jesus, holding me tightly, leaned on the place of my heart, making me feel an enormous weight which crushed me. But in spite of this, I could not wake up. Ah, how many things I would have wanted to tell Him, but my sleep prevented me! Then, after much hardship between vigil and sleep, I saw that my good Jesus was suffering very much – so much that He was almost suffocating among pains, and I said to Him: 'My Love, You suffer very much, to the point of suffocating. And then, You want me to sleep? Why don't You let me suffer together with You? And if You want me to sleep, why don't You sleep together with me?' And Jesus, all afflicted, told me: "My daughter, the offenses which they give Me are so many that I feel drowned with pains, and if I wanted to share them with you, you could not have resisted and remain alive. Don't you feel the weight that they give Me, to the point of crushing Me – a weight which, since I am within you, I inevitably share with you? And if I wanted to sleep together with you, my Justice would pour out freely against man, and the world would roll about." *(He slept in the boat and a storm raged, and Mary warned Luisa about the bad things that happen when He sleeps on June 22, 1899, It would seem now that when He sleeps His Justice takes over and that's not good.))* And as He was saying this, Jesus closed His eyes, and it seemed that the world would roll around and that all created things would go out of the order of Creation. The water, the earth, the mountains, etc., were in turmoil among

themselves and became homicidal and noxious for man. Who can say the great troubles which occurred? Taken by fright, I cried out: '**Jesus, open your eyes, do not sleep! Don't You see how all things are messed up and throw themselves into disorder?'** *(nailed it!)*

And Jesus, again: "Have you seen, my daughter? I cannot sleep. By just closing my eyes…if you knew how many evils occurred! For you it is necessary to sleep, that I may not see you succumb completely.

However, know that I place you in the center of my Will, so that your sleep too may be However, know that I place you in the center of my Will, so that your sleep too may be a embankment *(barrier)* for my Justice, which, justly, wants to pour out against man."

for my Justice, which, justly, wants to pour out against man."

April 11, 1924

In the state of the world, which is threatened not only by chastisements but by destruction, the state of Luisa is a great embankment, even when she is sleeping. Jesus does not like forced things, otherwise He moves on, just as He did when He was born in Bethlehem.

*(PhD: Jesus wants you **To Want To** do His Will, forcing is for Slaves)*

I continue to feel dazed and sleepy. My powers no longer understand anything; and if I understand anything at all in a moment of break, of vigil, then I feel a shadow around me, which, concealing me completely, down to my most intimate fibers, makes me long and yearn for the Holy Will of God. Oh, how I fear that I might leave His Most Holy Will! *(Brain Fog?)*

Now, upset as I was by the chastisements which Jesus had talked to me about and by the sight of the turmoil of created things, I also heard from some people of the great evils that occurred during these last days in several parts of the world, up to the destruction of entire regions. But as I heard this, my Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter**, this is nothing yet. We will go further in purifying the face of the earth. I am so disgusted in looking at it, that I cannot bear its sight.**"

I remained oppressed more than ever, and the horrible picture of the turmoil of nature, which I had seen in the past days, became alive before my mind… Then, going back to prayer according to my usual way, I said to my adorable Jesus: 'Since You are determined to use chastisements and I can no longer do anything - either suffer, or let people be spared from the troubles they deserve - You could free me from this state of victim, or suspend me for some time. **I would at least spare others from the bother.'** *(Being bed ridden - people had to attend to Luisa's needs?)*

And Jesus: "My daughter, I do not want to displease you; if you want Me to suspend you, I will do it."

And I, fearing that I might do my will, immediately added: 'No, no, my Love, You should not say to me "if you want"; rather, You should say "I am the one who wants to suspend you from this state*". (that way I will know…)* It should not come from my will, but from Yours – then I would accept. **So, not to make me content, but to allow your Will to be done in me."**

And Jesus again: "I do not want to displease you, I want to make you content. If you want me to suspend you, I will do it. *(It IS His Will not to Displease Luisa)* **However, know that Justice wants to follow its course, and you and I must surrender in part.** *(Well- **That's** a warning)* There are certain rights of Justice which one cannot do without; but since I placed you in the center of my Will, in this state of victim, even though you should now sleep, now suffer, now pray, it is always **an embankment** *(barrier)* for my Justice, in order to prevent the course of the almost total destruction of things. **In fact, this is not only about chastisements – but about destruction.**

However, know that I do not want to force you. I have never liked force, so much so, that when I came upon earth and I wanted to go and be born in Bethlehem, I went, yes, knocking at door after door to have a place in which to be born, but I did not force anyone… If I wanted, with my Power, I would have used force to obtain a place less uncomfortable in which to be born, but I did not want to do so. I contented Myself with knocking and asking for shelter, and without insisting, I moved on to knock at other doors. And since no one wanted to receive Me**, I was content with going to be born in a cave**, in which animals gave Me free access and did their first adorations to their Creator, instead of forcing anyone to let Me enter. However, this refusal cost very much to the people of Bethlehem, because they never again received the good of my soles treading their lands, or of seeing Me in their midst again. *(Mind Blown, I never noticed.)*I like spontaneous things, not forced; I like that the soul make all that I want her own, as though it were hers and not Mine, **and that freely, with love, she give Me what I want**. *(Jesus wants you - To Want To - do His Will)* Force is for slaves, for servants, and for those who do not love. This is why I move on from those souls, just as I did with the people of Bethlehem, who were not ready to let Me enter into them and to give Me full freedom to do whatever I wanted with them."

On hearing this, I said: 'My Love, Jesus, no, I do not want to be forced, but, freely, I want to remain in this state, even at the cost of mortal pains. And You - never leave me, and give the grace to always do your Most Holy Will."

April 23, 1924

The state of profound sleep of Luisa continues; together with Jesus, she suffers the crushing weight of the world. It is not the devil who is throwing her into this state, but Jesus. What Jesus infuses and what the devil infuses.

(Must Read PhD, Luisa did not sleep as we sleep, When God is behind your suffering you know that He Is the cause.)

I spend my days in bitterness and among the privations of my sweet Jesus, with the addition of a profound sleep, such that I myself do not know where I am or what I do. I feel the shadow of my Jesus around me, which almost puts me into an iron shirt which renders me motionless, it takes life away from me and dazes me, and I no longer understand anything*… (Aaah! She is feeing brain Fog.)*What a painful change in my interior – I, who did not know what sleep was, and even if a light sleep surprised me, even while sleeping, did not lose the activity of my interior. *(Whaaat!)*

(while sleeping?) I was aware of the fibers of my heart and of my thoughts in order to give them back to Jesus who so much loved me, to accompany Him in all the hours and pains of His Passion; or I wandered within the immensity of His Will to give Him back everything and the acts which He wanted from all creatures And now, everything is over…. *(Mind Blown, Luisa did not sleep as we sleep, what is the difference? Why can't we also have an alternate existence in our sleep, or maybe we can… or maybe we do but we just forget about it?Maybe we are all suppose to but we can no longer.)* My Jesus, what bitter pains! What a sorrowful sea You want my poor soul to navigate! O please, give me strength, do not leave me, do not abandon me! Remember that You Yourself said that I am little, or rather, the littlest of all, just newborn; and if You leave me, if You do not help me, if You no longer give me strength, the newborn will certainly die…'

Now, while I was in this state, I thought to myself: 'Who knows whether it is devil to form this shadow and to put me in this state of immobility?'

But as I was thinking of this, I felt crushed more than ever under an enormous weight. And my adorable Jesus, moving in my interior, showed Himself placing the edge of a wheel upon me, which He was carrying, and, afflicted, said to me: "My daughter, patience; this is the weight of the world which crushes us. **Yet, one single edge leaning on you serves Me in order not to put an end to the whole world.** Ah, if you knew how many deceits, how many frauds, how many evils they commit, and how many hidden machinations *(schemes)* of ruin the creatures are plotting, to be ruined more among themselves, which increase even more the weight upon my shoulders, to the point of making Divine Justice overflow…! This is why there **will be** *(prophesy)* great evils through the whole earth. And then, why do you fear that it might be the enemy to put you in this state? **When the enemy makes one suffer, he throws desperation, impatience, disturbances; on the other hand, when it is Me, I infuse love,**

patience and peace, light and truth. *(When God is behind your suffering you know that He Is the cause)* Do you perhaps feel impatient, desperate, that you fear that it might be the enemy?"

And I: 'No, my Jesus; on the contrary, I feel as though plunged into an immense and deep sea – your Will – and my only fear is that I might get out of the abyss of this sea. But while I fear, I feel its waves rising higher upon me, such as to make me sink even more.'

And Jesus: "And this is why the enemy cannot approach you – because the waves of the sea of My Will, while plunging you into the abyss of It, keep on guard and keep far away even the shadow of the enemy. In fact, he *(The Devil)* knows nothing of all that the soul does and suffers in my Will, nor does he have the means, the ways and the doors to be able to enter into It; on the contrary, It is the thing which he abhors the most. And if sometimes my wisdom manifests something of what the soul does in my Will, the enemy feels such rage as to feel his infernal pains being multiplied, because my Will, loved and fulfilled in the soul, forms Paradise; while, not loved and not fulfilled, it forms hell. Therefore, if you want to be safe from any diabolical snare, take to heart My Will and your living continuously in It."

May 9, 1924

The chastisements will purify the earth so that the Divine Will may reign. However, many times Jesus is appeased in seeing His Divine Will within a creature upon earth; even more, He lives hidden in her as within another Humanity of His.

PhD Jesus can Live in a soul like He was posted there, or as if she was a garment, and from there,watch, pray and weep)

I spend my days in the most profound bitterness and in deep silence on the part of Jesus, and with almost total privation of His adorable presence. These are unspeakable pains that I am suffering, and I believe that it is better to keep them in silence so as not to embitter my harsh martyrdom even more…

So, after much hardship, this morning blessed Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, filling me completely with Himself; and I, surprised by His unexpected presence, wanted to lament to Jesus about His privation, but He did not give me the time to do it, and all afflicted told me: "My daughter, how embittered I feel! Creatures put in Me three nails - not to my hands, but to my Heart and breast, which give Me pains of death. They are preparing three conspiracies, one uglier than the other, and in this conspiracies they are taking aim at my Church. In his evil, man does not want to surrender; on the contrary, he wants to hurl himself even more **along his race**"*(on this path he is on?)*

And as He was saying this, He showed secret meetings, in which **some were plotting how to assail the Church; some, how to cause new wars, and some, new revolutions…** How many horrifying evils could be seen. And my sweet Jesus continued: "My daughter, is it not right that my Justice take arms against man *(these men?)* to strike him and to almost destroy the many lives which dirty the earth, and that It make disappear entire regions together with them, so that the earth may be purified by so many **pestiferous** *(harboring infection and disease.)*lives and by so many incarnate devils which, disguised under a thin veil of apparent good, are plotting ruins for the Church and for society*? (Me: Nope! Let us know the plots. Let us see the lies, let the truth set us free, and punish the plotters. (but hey! what do I know?))* Do you think that my absence from you is something trivial? No, no; on the contrary, the longer is my absence from you, the graver will be the chastisements. And then, remember how many things I have told you about my Will; so, the evils, the destructions, will serve to fulfill what I have told you – that my Will may come to reign upon earth. But It wants to find it purified, and in order to purify it, destructions are needed. Therefore, patience, my daughter, and never leave my Will, because everything that happens within you will serve the work: that my Will may have Its dominion and may come triumphantly to reign in the midst of men."

At these words of Jesus, I remained resigned, yes, but highly afflicted. The thought of the grave evils of the world and His privation are like a double edge knife, which kills me and, to my greater torment, does not make me die.

Then, the following morning my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, as though confined within me, and told me: "My daughter, I am posted within you, and **from your interior I look at what the world is doing**.*(Why look at the world from within her?)* In you I find the air of my Will, and I feel I can be there with the decorum which befits my Person. *(OK… but why not look at the world without Luisa**?)*** **It is true that My Will is everywhere, but – oh, how different it is to find It as life of the creature and the creature living in It!** *In the midst of (other?) creatures, in the other places, my Will finds Itself isolated, offended, unable to carry out the goods It contains and to form a life all from Itself and for Itself.(Bad Translation?)* On the other hand, wherever It finds a creature who is willing to have no other life but my Will, It finds company, It is loved, *It carries out the goods It contains and enjoys placing them in common with the soul in order to form a life from Itself and for Itself. (Bad Translation again?)* And in finding my own things in the soul – that is, my Sanctity, my Light, and my very Will acting in her – I

find Myself with honors and decorum, just as I was in my Humanity when I lived on earth, in Which my Divinity, living in It, was as though posted *(Assigned there)* and covered with the garment of my Humanity.

In the same way, I cover Myself with the garment of the soul who does my Will; I live hidden within her as in my own center, and from within her I look at the evils of creatures, and I cry and pray for them. And in seeing that one of their stock *(a mere Human)* possesses my Will, also on earth, how many evils *(God Does Evil (If this seems wrong: correct your definition of "Evil")* and chastisements do I not spare out of regard for her? How many times I am in the act of destroying them and of making an end with them, because of the great evils they commit…but by just looking at you, and seeing in you my Will and Its fortress, I post Myself again and I refrain. Therefore, my daughter, patience, and let my Will always have complete life in you."

May 13, 1924

True adoration consists of the accord of the human will with the Divine. The true model of adoration is the Most Holy Trinity. The Divine Will connects everything in Unity.

(Must Read,Favorite PhD: The Trinity being of One Will adore each other perfectly so To adore God in perfection you Must Be In His Will"

I was doing my usual prayers, and while I was abandoning all of myself in the arms of the Supreme Will, in It I intended to do my adorations to the Divine Majesty. And my Jesus, moving in my interior, took my poor soul in His arms, and raising it between Heaven and earth, adored with me the Supreme Being; and then He said to me: "My daughter, true and perfect adoration is in the complete accord of the union of the Will of God with the soul. The more the soul makes her will and That of her Creator one, the more complete and perfect is her adoration. And if the human will is not one with the Divine - even more, if it is far away from God – it cannot be called adoration but shadow, or colorless shade, which leaves not even a trace. And if the human will is not disposed to receive the kiss of the union of the Supreme Will, instead of adoration, it can be insult and contempt. *(Mind Blown)* The first act of adoration is to recognize the Will of her Creator in order to do it; if this is not there, she adores with words, but in fact she insults and offends. And if you want to know the true and perfect model of adoration, come with Me in the midst of the Three Divine Persons." *(Mind Blown)*

I don't know how, but Jesus held me more tightly and raised me higher, into the midst of an unending Light. I felt annihilated, but my annihilation was replaced by a Divine Life, which unleashed from Itself many different colors of beauty, of sanctity, of light, of goodness, of peace, of love, etc.; in such a way that my nothingness was transformed by those divine colors, to the extent of no longer being recognized and of enamoring the very One who had so much embellished me.

And my sweet Jesus continued: "Do you see, my daughter? The prime Act of the Divine Persons is the perfect accord of Our Will. Our Will is so unified that one cannot distinguish the Will of One from That of the Other; so much so, that even though Our Persons are distinct – We are Three – Our Will is One, and this One Will produces a continuous act of perfect adoration among the Divine Persons – *(each?)* One adores the Others. This accord of Will produces equality of Sanctity, of Light, of Goodness, of Beauty, of Power, of Love, and establishes in Us the true reign of order and of peace, giving Us immense joys and happinesses, and infinite beatitudes. Therefore, the accord of the human will with the Divine is the first link of connection between Creator and creature; and from it, the divine virtues descend into her, as within a channel, producing in her true adoration and perfect love for her Creator. And rising from within that same channel of connection, she receives the different shades of the divine qualities. And every time the soul rises in order to dive into this Eternal Will, she is embellished by and acquires as many more varieties of divine beauty.

This is why I say that the soul who does my Will is my amusement and my contentment. **And in order to amuse Myself, I keep the brush of my Will in my hands, and as she dives into my Will, I touch her up and I amuse Myself by impressing on her, with my touch, one more shade of my Beauty, of my Love, of my Sanctity, and of all my qualities**. So, for Me, being in her is like being in Heaven; I find the same Adoration of the Divine Persons, my Will, my Love. And since there is always something to give to the creature, I act now as a skillful painter, portraying my Image in her; now as a Master, teaching her the most high and sublime doctrines; now as a passionate Lover, giving and wanting Love. In sum, I use and perform all my arts to amuse Myself with her.

And when my Love, offended by the creatures, cannot find a place in which to take refuge, a place in which to escape from those who follow Me to give Me death or force Me to turn back to the vault of the Heavens – I take refuge in the soul who contains my Will within herself, and there I find my Power to defend Me, my Love loving Me, my Peace to give Me rest. I find everything I want.

Therefore, my Will connects everything together – Heaven and earth, and all goods – and It makes them one; and from this alone all possible imaginable goods are unleashed. So, I can say that the soul who does my Will is everything for Me, and that I am everything for her."

Then my adorable Jesus withdrew into the depth of my heart, and He disappeared. I remained comforted, yes, strengthened, but prey to the sorrow of having remained without Him, and of having said to Him not even a word about my hard state… Ah, yes, when one is with Jesus, the soul flatters herself that she will possess Him forever and she feels the need for nothing; all troubles disappear and, with Jesus, all goods enter the field. But as He withdraws, the troubles come back and the pain of His privation sharpens its edge even more, which, ripping her poor heart open, without pity, renders her pain ever new and more intense.

In the meantime, my Jesus appeared again, and told Me that He had His Heart all wounded, as by a thousand pricks; and then He said to me: "My daughter, you too made these wounds to my Heart. As you called Me, you wounded Me; as you remembered that you were deprived on Me, you repeated the wounds; and as you suffered because of my privation, you added more wounds."

On hearing this, I said: 'My Love, if You knew how my heart bleeds because of You, and how wounded and embittered I feel it because of your privation, to the point that I cannot take it any more! So, I feel it more wounded than You do.'

And Jesus: "Let us see, then, who has more wounds – whether you or I." *(← Baa Haa Haa!)* So Jesus visited the interior of my soul and then He made a comparison between Me and Himself, to see who had more wounds – whether I or Jesus. To my surprise, I saw that Jesus had more wounds than I did, although I had enough.

And Jesus continued: "Have you seen that I am more wounded than you? However, know that there are true voids of love because of my privation. But do not fear, for I will take the commitment to filling them, since I know that you cannot do what you do when you are together with Me. So, since it is not your will to form these voids of love, your Jesus will take care of filling them. One flight I make you do in my Will will be enough to place us in accord in love; in such a way that, overflowing outside, this love will flow for the good of our brothers. Therefore, let Me do, and trust Me."

May 19, 1924

All the acts of one who lives in the Divine Will, whether little or great, acquire the value of eternal and divine acts.

(VIL: What we call natural reproduction is actually because everything is of His Eternal and DivineWill)

My poor mind wandered in the immensity of the Supreme Volition. I felt as if I was inside a sea, and my whole being was drinking in large gulps the salutary water of the Eternal Will; even more, it entered from every part – from my ears, from my mouth, from my eyes, from my nostrils, from the pores of my body… Now, while I was in this state, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, my Will is Eternal, and only for one who lives in It, embracing Eternity - all her acts, from the tiniest to the greatest, being animated by an Eternal Will, acquire the value, the merit, the shape of divine and eternal acts. The Divine Will empties those acts of all that is human, and filling them with Its Will, makes them Its own and places on them the seal, making of them as many eternal and divine acts."

On hearing this, surprised, I said: 'How is it possible, O my Highest Good, that by only living in your Will, the creature can receive this great good – that her acts become eternal and divine?'

And Jesus: "Why are you surprised? It is a most simple thing: the whole reason is because my Will is Eternal and Divine, and everything that comes from It, being a birth from an Eternal and Divine Will, cannot be excluded from being eternal and divine, as long as the creature puts her human will aside to give place to Mine. If she does so, her acts are counted among Ours, both the great and the little. *(What a soul does then reaches in the eternal Forward and backwards in time?)*

And then, this happened in Creation: how many things, great and small, were not created *(…eternal and divine)* — even the little seed, the little insect…? *(Trick Question: all were created by God of course))* But although little, one cannot say that my great works were created by this Supreme Will and therefore they are divine works, while the small ones have not been created by a divine hand. *(Implying the obvious: All things grat and small come from the same Divine Hand)* And even though one can see that all the things which were created in the atmosphere – Heaven, sun, stars, etc. – are always fixed and stable, while those which were created in the low earth – flowers, plants, birds, etc. – are subject to die and to be born again, this says nothing *(Implying: don't assume because they die that The Eternal and Divide Being did not create them)*. On the contrary, because they were created by an Eternal and Divine Will, every seed has the virtue of multiplying, because all things contain my creative and preserving virtue.

Now, if all created things – small and great – created by virtue of my Omnipotent Fiat, can be called divine works, much more can one call divine and eternal the acts which my Will works in the soul, who, placing her human will at the feet of my Will, gives Me full freedom to let my Will operate. Ah, if creatures could see a soul who lets my Will live within her, they would see astonishing things, never seen before. A God working in the little circle of the human will is the greatest thing which can exist on earth and in Heaven. Creation itself – oh, how behind it would remain, compared to the prodigies I work in this creature."

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May 24, 1924

The doctrine of the Divine Will is most pure, most clear and refulgent, and to doubt about it is the most absurd thing. The

first word which God pronounced in Creation was "FIAT". It encloses everything, and with it God gave the first lesson on His Will. Divine Image and Likeness within us.

I felt embittered to the highest degree because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, and with the sad doubt that everything that Jesus has told me and has worked in my soul may be nothing other than my illusion, a trick of the infernal enemy… *(She has felt this way bedore)* I said to myself: 'If I were allowed and if all the writings were in my hands and in my power – oh, how gladly I would burn them all up! But, alas, they are no longer in my power, they are in someone else's hands; and if I wanted, I would not be allowed. Ah, Jesus, save at least my poor soul, do not let me perish! And since everything is over – the relations between me and You – do not permit that I have the greatest misfortune, of not doing, even slightly, your Most Holy and adorable Will…'

Now, while I was thinking of this, my adorable Jesus moved in my interior. Before His adorable presence, the darkness fled, the doubts disappeared, and light and peace came back to me. And my sweet Jesus told me: "Daughter of my Will, why do you doubt my work in you? And then, to doubt about my Will and about what I have told you on my Supreme Volition, is the most absurd thing that can be. The doctrine of my Will is more than crystal clear water taken at **limpid** *(completely clear)* fount of my Divinity; it is more than a refulgent Sun which illuminates and warms. **It is a most clear mirror, and whoever will have the great good of reflecting himself in this celestial and divine doctrine, will be shaken and will feel within himself all the goodwill to be purified of his stains,** to be able to drink in large gulps from this celestial doctrine and so remain embellished by Its divine adornments.

You must know the cause, the reason why the Divine Wisdom and Omnipotence wanted to pronounce the "FIAT" in Creation. It could have created all things without saying a word, **but since It wanted His Will to breathe over all things, and these things to receive the virtue and the goods It contains, It pronounced the "FIAT".** And as It pronounced it, It communicated the prodigies of Its Will, so that all things might have My Will as life, rule, example and teacher. My daughter, since the first word of your God which resounded in the vault of the Heavens was "FIAT" - nor did He say anything else - this meant that everything was in the FIAT. With the FIAT He created everything, constituted everything, ordered everything, enclosed everything, bound all His goods for the good of all those who would not go out of His eternal FIAT. And when, after creating everything, I wanted to create man, I did nothing but repeat the FIAT, as though kneading him with my own Will; and then I added: 'Let Us make man in Our Image and Likeness. By virtue of Our Will, he **will** maintain Our Likeness whole within himself, and will preserve Our Image beautiful and intact." *("The Plan", Prophesy (It already happened in the eternal))*

See then, how the uncreated wisdom wanted to pronounce it - as if It were unable to say anything else but "FIAT" - so much was this lesson, so sublime, necessary for all.*(Just do His Will, it is that simple)* And this Fiat is still in the air, upon the whole Creation, as preserver of my own works, and as though in act of descending upon earth to invest man and to enclose him once again within Itself; so that he may return there where he came from – that is, having come from my Will, he may return to my Will**. In fact, it is My Will that all things created by Me return to the same path from which they came, so that they may come back to Me, beautiful, decorous and as though carried triumphantly by my own Will.**

So, of all I have told you about my Will, this has been my purpose: that my Will be known and come to reign upon earth. And what I have said will be**. I will overwhelm everything in order to obtain this,** but everything must return to Me within that word – "FIAT". God said "FIAT", and "FIAT" must man say. In all his things he will have nothing but the echo of my FIAT, the mark of my FIAT, the works of my FIAT, in order to give the goods which my Will contains. In this way, I will obtain the complete fulfillment of all Creation.

This is why I began the work of making known the effects, the value, the goods, the sublime things which My Will contains, and how the soul, following the same road as my FIAT, will remain so sublimated, divinized, sanctified, enriched, as to astonish Heaven and earth at the sight of the portent of my FIAT operating in the creature; because by virtue of my Will, I will unleash new graces, never given before, more refulgent light, and unheard-of portents, never seen before.

I act like a Teacher when he teaches the sciences he knows to his disciple. If he teaches to his disciple, it is because he wants to make of him another teacher like himself. So I do. If my sublime lesson was my first word, "FIAT", the prayer I taught was the FIAT "on earth as it is in Heaven". Now, the fact that I moved on to give you more diffuse, more clear, more sublime lessons about my Will, is because I want the disciple not only to acquire Its science, but becoming a master, to teach it to others; and not only this, but to acquire all my properties and my goods, my joys and my own happiness. Therefore, be attentive and faithful to my teachings, and never move from my Will."

May 29, 1924

The Ascension of Jesus was the greatest sorrow of the Apostles. Pain for love of Jesus forms all the good of Jesus. The Throne and the Kingdom of the Divine Will in Luisa could be established only upon a divine pain: the continuous loss of Jesus.

(Gold) The more you see me the more you love me, the more you love me the more pain you suffer when you do not see me.)

I was thinking of when my sweet Jesus went back to Heaven in His glorious Ascension, and therefore of the sorrow of the Apostles in remaining deprived of such a great good; and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me:

"My daughter, the greatest sorrow for all of the Apostles, in their entire lives, was to remain deprived of their Master. As they saw Me ascend to Heaven, their hearts were consumed with the pain of my privation; and much more sharp and penetrating was this pain, since it was not a human pain – something material that they were losing – but a divine pain: it was a God that they were losing. And even though I had my Humanity, as It resurrected, It was spiritualized and glorified, therefore all the pain was in their souls; and penetrating them completely, it made them feel consumed with grief, such as to form in them the most harrowing and painful martyrdom. But all this was necessary for them. One can say that until that moment, they were nothing but tender babies in virtues and in the knowledge of divine things, and of my own Person. I could say that I was in their midst and they did not really know Me, or love Me. But when they saw Me ascend into Heaven, **the pain of losing Me tore the veil**, and they recognized Me with so much certainty as the true Son of God, that the intense sorrow of no longer seeing Me in their midst delivered firmness in good and strength to suffer anything for love of the One whom they had lost. **It delivered the light of divine science; it removed the swaddling clothes of their childhood, and formed them as intrepid men - no longer fearful, but courageous… The pain transformed them and formed in them the true character of Apostles**. What I could not obtain with my presence, I obtained with the pain of my privation.

Now, my daughter, a little lesson for you. Your life can be called a continuous pain of losing Me and a continuous joy of acquiring Me. But between the pain of the loss and the joy of acquiring Me, how many surprises have I not made you? How many things have I not told you**? It was pain and the painful martyrdom of losing Me to prepare you and dispose you to hear the sublime lessons on my Will.** In fact, how many times it seemed to you that you had lost Me, and while you were immersed in your harrowing pain, I would come back to you with one of the most beautiful lessons on my Will, and I would make the new joy of gaining Me come back, to dispose you once again to the piercing pain of my absence*? (This is His modus operandi)* I can say that the pain of remaining deprived of Me has delivered within you the effects, the value, the knowledges, the foundation of my Will. **It was necessary that I behave with you in this way – that is, coming to you very often, and leaving you prey to the pain of being deprived of Me**. Since I had established that I would manifest to you, in a way all special, many things about my Will, I had to leave you prey to a continuous divine pain, because my Will is Divine, and only upon a divine pain could It establish Its Throne and lay Its dominion; and assuming the attitude of a Master, I communicated the knowledge of my Will, as much as it is possible to a creature. Many will be amazed in hearing of the continuous visits I made to you – which I have not done with others – and of your continuous pain of my privation. If you had not seen Me so many times, you would not have known Me or loved Me so much, because each one of my visits brings an additional knowledge of Me and a new love; and the more the soul knows Me and loves Me, the more her pain is redoubled. And in coming, I kept provoking your pain more intensely, because I want My Will not to lack the noble courting of pain, which makes the soul firm and strong, such that my Will is able to form my stable dwelling in her, and to give her new and continuous lessons on my Will. Therefore, I repeat it to you – let Me do and trust Me."

June 1, 1924

The great good which, more than celestial dew, the memory of all that Jesus said and suffered in His Life brings to the soul, as she makes it her own.

(Must Read PhD . looks like there are teaching jobs in heaven ...The Light you have in Heaven is ignited on earth)

This morning I found myself outside of myself, and I saw my last late Confessor, surrounded by many people who were all attentive and as though enraptured in listening to him; and he talked and talked, and was so inflamed as to inflame others. *(A peek behind the curtain)* I drew near to listen to what he was saying, and to my surprise, I heard that he was saying all that blessed Jesus had told me – His finesses of love, the many condescensions of Jesus toward me. And when he spoke about the stratagems of love of Jesus toward me, he radiated light, to the extent of remaining transfused within that light; and not only himself, but also those who were listening to him*. (The words "Light" and "enlightenment" are often used to convey the same things in these letters. Is it possible that in the spiritual realm his enlightening souls is manifest to those listening as light? This makes me want to be a lot more careful in how I explain things to people.)* I remained surprised, and I said to myself: 'The Confessor did not do it only in life – telling the things of my soul to others – but he is doing it also after his death, in the other life…' And I waited for him to finish speaking, in order to approach him and tell him about some of my difficulties**; but he would not finish,** and I found myself inside myself. *(In other words: Jesus did not want to permit her to speak negatively to him about herself.)*

Then, according to my usual way*,(she does this often.)* I followed my beloved Jesus in His Passion, satisfying Him, repairing Him, and making His pains my own. And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: '**My daughter, how much great good the memory of Me and of all that I did, suffered and said in my Life, procures for the soul!** By compassionating Me and making my intentions her own, and by remembering, one by one, my pains, my works, my words, she calls them into herself and places them in nice order within her soul, in such a way as to come to take the fruits of all I did, suffered and said. This produces a sort of divine humidity within the soul, in which the sun of my Grace delights in rising and in forming a celestial dew, by virtue of

that humidity. And this dew does not only embellish the soul in a marvelous way, but It has the virtue of mitigating the rays of the burning sun of my Divine Justice, when, finding souls burned up by the fire of sin, It is about to strike them, burn them and wither them more and more. By mitigating Its rays, this divine dew uses them to form a beneficial dew, in order to prevent them from striking the creatures, and it becomes vital humidity so as not to let them

wither. Oh, how this symbolizes nature when, after a day of burning sun, the plants are about to wither; and a humid night is enough, because, rising again upon that humidity, the sun forms its dew, and instead of making them die, its heat serves to fecundate them and to complete the maturation of their fruits.

This happens more surprisingly in the supernatural order. The memory is the beginning of every good. The memory forms many sips for the soul in order to give her life. When good, when *(good)* things are forgotten, they lose the vital virtue for the soul; they lose their attractiveness, gratitude, correspondence, esteem, love, value. And this memory does not only produce the origin of every good in life, but also after death, it produces the origin *(seeds?)* of Glory. Have you not heard your late Confessor – how he delighted in speaking about the graces I have given you? **This is because during his life he cared about hearing them, he remembered them, and his interior remained filled with them as to overflow outside**. And now, how much good did this not procure for him in the other life? It is for him like a fount of good which overflows for the good of others. *(So God does not just enlighten souls to all knowledge in heaven, but even there He uses souls with who has such interests while alive,to enlighten other souls in heaven. Mind Blown)* **Therefore, the more the soul remembers all that belongs to Me, my graces, the lessons I have given her, the more the fount of my goods grows within her, to the point that, unable to contain them, they overflow for the good of others."**

June 6, 1924

One who must live in the Divine Will must enclose within herself all that the Divine Will contains.

(PhD Must Read To Be IN His Will is to enclose Him, To enclose Him is to Enclose all that He did, and He enclosed everything.)

I was in the midst of my usual and hard pains of the privation of Jesus. I feel I am under the lash of a Justice which punishes me with great rigor, with not even a shadow of pity. Oh, punishing Justice of God, how terrible you are! But You are even more terrible when You hide from the one who loves You! Your arrows would be sweeter to me if, while You punish me, even tearing me to pieces, my Jesus were with me… Oh, how I cry over my destiny. Even more, I would like Heaven and earth – everyone, to cry with me over the destiny of the poor exiled, who not only lives far away from her Fatherland, but is also left by her Jesus, who was her only comfort - the only support of her long exile.

Now, while my poor heart was swimming in the bitterness of its pain, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, **in act of dominating everything.** It was as if He held many reins in His hands, and each rein was bound to a human heart. So, there were as many reins in His hands for as many **existing** *(still living?)* **creatures**. And then He said to me: "**My daughter, the path is long; even more, each life of a creature is a distinct path; therefore, it is appropriate to walk much, and through many paths.** You will be the one who will cover all these paths, because having to enclose my Will in you, you must enclose all that It contains, and it is befitting for you to cover all paths of every creature, together with my Will *(←"Say Whaaaat!!!" Mind Blown)* . Therefore, in my Will you have yet much to do and suffer."

On hearing this, oppressed and tired as I was, I said: 'My Jesus, this is too much; who is going to do them? I am already tired enough; and then, You leave me alone and without You I can do nothing...Ah, if I only had You always with me, then I could do them; but, alas, You leave me alone and I can do nothing.' *(← This is a logical, normal response to such a declairation)*

And Jesus added: "Yet, I am in your heart leading everything, and all these paths were covered by Me. I enclosed everything; I let not even a heartbeat or a pain of one creature escape Me. *("Hey kid, I did this already why are you sweating this?)* **And you must know that, having to enclose my Will in you as center of life, it is necessary that my Supreme Volition find in you all the paths and all that your Jesus did, because these are inseparable from It.** *(Logical)* It is enough not to accept one single thing It contains to prevent It from forming Its center, having Its full dominion, and **having Its point of origin in you, to make Itself known and to dominate others.** It will have it from Itself, but not from you. See then, how necessary it is that you embrace all and cover the paths of all, **loading yourself with the hardship, the pains and the acts of all**, if you want the Majesty of my Will to descend in you and to follow Its course within you."

On hearing this, surprised, I said: 'My Love, what are You saying? You know how poor I am and in what state I find myself. And then, how can I enclose all of your Will? At the most, by your Grace, I can live in It, but to enclose It is impossible. **I am too little and I cannot contain an unending Will.'** *(Similar words will surely be screamed by critics of these writings)*

And Jesus: "My daughter, it **seems you do not want to understand**: the One who wants to enclose this Will in you must give you the grace and the capacity to contain It. Did I perhaps not enclose my whole Being in the womb of my Celestial Mama? **Did I perhaps enclose Myself in part, leaving part of Myself in Heaven?** *(← often asked…Not the usual answer →)* **Certainly not. And by enclosing Myself in her womb, was She not the first one to take part in all the acts of her Creator and in all pains, identifying Herself with Me so as to omit nothing of what I worked?** *(← Was this a necessary result of Carrying Baby*

Jesus?) Was She not my starting point, from which I came out to give Myself to other creatures? If I did this with my inseparable Mama in order to descend toward man and fulfill my Redemption, can I not do it with another creature, giving her the grace and capacity to enclose my Will, making her share in all the acts It contains, in order to form Its Life and to come out from **her, as from a second Mother**, to make Me known and to fulfill the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" on earth as it is in Heaven? Do you not want, then, to be the point of origin of my Will? But – oh, how much it cost my Queen Mother to be the point of origin of my appearance upon earth! So will the starting point of my Will cost you, that It may make Its appearance in the midst of creatures…

One who must give everything, must enclose everything; **one cannot give, if not what he possesses**. Therefore, my daughter, do not take lightly what regards my Will and what is befitting for you to do, so that It may form Its Life in you. It is the thing which interests Me the most, and you must pay attention, in order to follow my teachings." Deo gratias

VOLUME 17

June 10, 1924

How one who lives in the Divine Will must enclose everything. How the Divine Will is origin, means and end.

Must Read Phd on How involved His Divine Will is with each Human act: (my suggestion: Start reading at (***) to the end then return read from the start, It will make more sense and be more palatable (or not?)

This morning, having received Holy Communion as usual, I was saying to my dear Jesus: 'My sweet Life, I do not want to be alone when I am with You, but I want everything and everyone together with me. *(Big ask, likely inspired)* And not only do I want the crown of all your children, but I also want the crown of all things created by You, so that, together with me, in the endlessness of your Most Holy Will in which I find everything, prostrate at your feet - all together, we may adore You, thank You, bless You.'*(Is she asking to be the queen of all creation so that to adore Jesus we must do so through her? Surely I have this wrong somehow?)*

In the meantime, I saw all created things running around to surround Jesus, in order for each to pay its homage to Him, and I added: 'Do You see, my Love, how beautiful your works are? How the sun, opening its way with its rays, while prostrating itself to adore You, rises up to You to embrace You and kiss You? *(What does that look like exactly?)* How the stars, forming a crown around You, smile at You with their sweet flickering and say to You: "Great are You. We give You glory for ever and ever"? *(same question; What is she seeing/ imagining?)* How the sea flows, and with its harmonious murmuring, like many silvery voices, says to You: "Infinite thanks to our Creator"? And together with the sun, I embrace You and kiss You; with the stars, I recognize You and glorify You; with the sea, I thank You.' *(←???)*

But who can tell all that I was saying, calling all created things around Jesus? If I wanted to say everything, I would be too long. **It seemed to me that each created thing had a distinct office to be able to pay its homage to its Creator.**

Now, while I was doing this, I thought I was losing time and that that was not the thanksgiving to be made for Jesus after Communion, and I said this to Jesus.****)*

And He, all goodness, told me: "My daughter, My Will contains everything, and nothing of all that belongs to Me must escape one who lives IN It; on the contrary, if only one thing escapes her, it is enough to say that she does not give Me all the honor and the glory which my Will contains. Therefore, it cannot be said that her life is complete in It, nor does she give Me the return of all that my Will has given her. In fact, I have given everything to one who lives IN My Will, and I go to her as though in triumph, upon the wings of my works, to give her new return of my Love; and she must come along the same path as Mine, to give Me new return of her love. Would it not be delightful for you, if you had made many beautiful and various works, and someone, who is loved by you, placed them around you to please you, and showing them one by one said to you: 'See, these are your works: how beautiful this one is! How artistic is this other one!'? What joy would you not experience! What glory for you! It is the same for Me; more so, since **one who lives IN My Will, having to centralize everything within herself, must be like the heartbeat of all Creation;** and as all things palpitate in her by virtue of my Will, she must form one single heartbeat, to return to Me, in that heartbeat, the heartbeats of everyone and of everything, and to bring Me back the glory and the love of all things which came from Me. I must find all in the soul in whom my Will reigns, so that, containing all, she may give Me all that the others should give Me.

My daughter, **living IN My Will is very different from the other sanctities, and this is why, up until now, the way and the true teachings of living in It cannot be found**. One can say that the other sanctities are the shadows of my Divine Life; while my Will is the source of the Divine Life. Therefore, be attentive in the exercises of living in my Will, so that from you may come the true way and the exact and precise teachings for those who, wanting to live in It, may find, not the shadow, but the true Sanctity of the Divine Life.

Furthermore, since my Humanity on earth was in the Divine Will, there was no work, thought, word, etc., which was not enclosed in Me, in order to cover all the works of the creatures. **One can say that I had a thought for each thought, a word for each word, and so on with all the rest, to glorify my Father completely, and to give light, life, goods, remedies, to the creatures.**

Now, everything exists in my Will, and one who must live in It, must enclose all creatures, to go through all my acts again and place on them another beautiful divine shade, taken from my Will, to give Me the return of all I did. *(I still have difficulty with this whole premise. It seems like a delusion, people ignore our God, so God sets one soul alone to pay Him His due, and He accepts that as if it came from all?)* Only one who lives in my Will can give Me this return, and I await her as the means to be able to put the Divine Will in communication with the human, and to give her the goods It contains. *(so what I wrote may be correct, but only as a first step. Me will all pay Him His due reverence, love glory etc, but first one soul alone has to do so. I think)* I want the creature as an intermediary, who, going through the same path which my Humanity covered in my Will, may open the door of the Kingdom of my Will, which had been closed by the human will. Therefore, your mission is great, and it takes sacrifice and great attention."

Then, I felt immersed in the Supreme Volition, and Jesus continued: "My daughter, my Will is everything and contains everything, and then, It is the origin, the means and the end of man. This is why, in creating him, I did not give him a law, nor did I institute Sacraments, *(…or the bible or prophets or saints)* but **I gave man My Will alone**, because It was sufficient for him *(Mind Blowing stuff Eh!!)* - being in the origin of It - to find all the means to reach, not a low sanctity, but the height of the Divine Sanctity, and therefore find himself at the harbor of his end. This means that man was to need nothing but my Will, in which he was to find everything, in a surprising, admirable and easy way, to become holy and happy in time and Eternity. And if I gave him a law, after centuries and centuries of creation, it was because man had lost his origin, and so he had lost means and end. *(We Lost the connection to The Truth?)*

Therefore, the law was not origin, but means. But in seeing that, with all of my law, man was getting lost, in coming upon earth I instituted the Sacraments, as stronger and more powerful means to save him. But how many abuses,

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how many profanations! How many use the law and the very Sacraments, more to sin and to fall into hell! *(Do we do this knowingly? Are we not misled, lied to? Deceived? Who tells the child the truth? I pray O Lord let your truth set us free. No chastising as a child being spanked but let us , like youg adults know the truth.)* While with my Will alone, which is origin,*(the source)* means and end, the soul places herself in safety, she rises to Divine Sanctity; she reaches, in a complete manner, the purpose for which she was created, and there is no shadow of danger that she might offend Me. Therefore, the safest way is only my Will. The very Sacraments, **if they are not received in order with my Will,** can serve as means of condemnation and of ruin. *(Kneeling? On the Tongue? In a Tradioonal Latin Mass, ot the Novis Ordo? (Etc…) We receive but we do not know the truth of how you are to be received Lord)* This is why I inculcate *(teach)* My Will so much – because, being the soul in her origin, the means will be favorable to her, and she will receive the fruits which they contain. On the other hand, without It, the Sacraments themselves may be a poison to her, leading her to eternal death."

June 14, 1924

How God is order. The beauty of the soul who lives in the Supreme Will.

(VIL, Don't miss a word oreven change its order)

This morning, while I was in my usual state (I don't know whether it was a dream), I saw my late Confessor, who seemed to take something twisted from within my mind, and he fixed it and untied it. I asked him why he was doing that, and he said to me: "I have come to tell you to be attentive to order, because God is order, and one sentence, one word, of what the Lord tells you, which you do not report just as it is, is enough for being not according to order, and it may cause doubts and difficulties in those who will read what you write about His Adorable Will."

On hearing this, I said: 'Is it perhaps that you know I have written disordered things until now?' And the Confessor: "No, no, but be attentive for the future. Let the things you write be clear and simple as Jesus says them to you, and omit nothing, because if only one little sentence, one word, of those which Jesus tell you, is missing, or if you write it differently, that's enough for order to be lacking. In fact, those expressions, even minute, serve to give light, to allow the meaning to be understood with greater clarity, and to link the order of the truths which good Jesus manifests to you. You are apt to omit many little things, while the little things link the great, and the great link the little. Therefore, be attentive in the future, that everything may be well ordered." Having said this, he disappeared from me, and I remained a little concerned.

After this, I was abandoning all of myself in the Holy Divine Will, and my Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, how beautiful it is to see a soul operate in my Will! She plunges her action, her thought, her word, in my Will. She is like a sponge, and as she becomes soaked with all the goods which my Will contains, many divine acts can be seen in the soul, which emanate light; and it almost cannot be distinguished whether they are acts of the Creator or of the creature. Becoming impregnated with this Eternal Will, they have absorbed within themselves a power, a light, and the way of operating of the Eternal Majesty. Look at yourself - how beautiful my Will made you; not only this, but It encloses Me in each one of your acts, because, enclosing my Will, you enclose everything." I looked at myself and – oh, how much light came out! But what struck me and pleased me the most, was to see my Jesus enclosed in each one of my acts. His Will imprisoned Him within me.

June 20, 1924

How the Divine Will contains the fullness of happiness and the second humanity of Our Lord.

(Gold: To be "One With God" means being One with everyone who is One with God)

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, together with my most sweet Jesus. He was all goodness and all admirable. He took my hands in His and pressed them tightly to His breast, and, all love, told me: "My beloved daughter, if you knew what pleasure, what taste I feel in speaking to you about my Will! Every additional thing I manifest to you on my Will is one happiness I unleash from Me and which communicates itself to the creature, and I feel happier in her by virtue of my own happiness. **In fact, the distinctive specialty of my Will is exactly this: to make God and man happy**. Don't you remember, my daughter, how much we delighted together, I in speaking to you, and you in listening to Me, and how we made

each other happy? And since my Will alone contains the seed of happiness, we – I by manifesting It, and the soul by knowing It – form the plant and the fruits of true everlasting and eternal happiness, which never ceases. **And not only us, but also those who listen to or read the admirable and surprising things of my Will, feel the sweet enchantment of my happiness**.

Therefore, in order to make myself happy in my works, I want to speak to you of the nobility of my Will, of where the soul can reach, and of what she can enclose if she lets my Will enter . **The nobility of my Will is divine; and since It comes from Heaven, It does not descend if not in one in whom It finds a noble court. And so the first one to let It enter was my Humanity. It is not content with little, but It wants everything, because It wants to give everything.** And how can It give everything if It does not find everything for Itself, to be able to place all of Its goods in it? So my Humanity gave It the holy and noble court, and It centralized everything and everyone in Me.

See, then, in order for my Will to come and reign in the soul, the soul must enclose within herself all that my Humanity did. And if the other creatures have shared, in part, in the fruits of my Redemption, according to their dispositions, this creature will concentrate them all in order to form the noble court to my Will, and my Will will concentrate in the soul the love which It gives and wants to give to all, in order to receive the love of all and of each one. It is not content with finding in her the return of her love alone, but It wants the return of all. My Will wants to find in the

soul in whom It wants to reign, all the relations which exist in creation between Creator and creature; otherwise Its happiness would not be full, nor would It find all of Its things, or Itself. My Will must be able to say in the soul in whom It reigns: 'Here I find my happiness.'

In spite of this, if no one loved Me or requited *(repaid)* Me, I would always be happy in Myself. No one can sadden my happiness, because in this Will of Mine I find everything, I receive everything, and I can give everything. I would repeat the sentence which is in the Three Divine Persons: 'We are intangible; as much as the creatures might do, no one can touch Us, or even slightly shade our eternal and immutable happiness. Only one who possesses Our Will can touch Us lovingly, and can become one with Us, because in this way the creature would be happy of Our own happiness, and so We remain glorified by the happiness of the creature.

Only when my Will will reign in the creature in a complete way, then will charity reach complete perfection in the creature, because, then, by virtue of My Will, everyone will be found in every creature, loved, defended and sustained, just as her Creator loves her, defends her and sustains her *("One With God" means being one with everyone who is one with God Later: I always equated charily with love, and I still do, but with this reading I see a nuance. An apple tree produces apples. The fruit is name after the tree, and the fruit carries the seed of the next generation of Tree. The revision in my thoughts is that love produces the fruit of charity, and charity produces the seed of Love (or is it the other way around?))*. Each one will be transfused in the other, as in one's own life. Then, all virtues will reach complete perfection, because they will not be nourished by human life, but by Divine Life.

Therefore, I needed two humanities: my own, in order to form the Redemption, and the other, of one creature, to form the Fiat Voluntas Tua, on earth as It is in Heaven. **One more necessary than the other, because if in the first one I was to come to redeem man, in the second I was to come to restore him to the only purpose for which he was created, to open the currents of graces between the human will and the Divine, and to make the Divine reign on earth as It does in Heaven**. And just as my Humanity, in order to redeem man, let my Will reign on earth as It does in Heaven, so do I keep looking for another Humanity which, letting It reign within itself on earth as It does in Heaven, may let Me accomplish all the designs of my creation. Therefore, be attentive in letting my Will alone reign in you, and I will love you with the same love with which I loved my Most Holy Humanity."

July 1, 1924

Laments of the soul. The prayer of Jesus. How one who gives himself to God loses his rights.

(Gold God prays to God, now that's a must read..)

I felt very oppressed because of the privation of my adorable Jesus. Oh, how my heart bleeds, as I feel subjected to suffer continuous deaths! I felt I could not go on without Him, and that my martyrdom could not be harder than that. And while I was trying to follow Jesus in the different mysteries of His Passion, I arrived at accompanying Him in the mystery of His painful Scourging. At that moment, He moved in my interior, filling all of myself with His adorable Person. Upon seeing Him, I wanted to tell Him of my hard state, but Jesus, imposing silence on me, told me: "My daughter, let us pray together. There are certain sad times in which my Justice, unable to contain Itself because of the evils of creatures, would want to flood the earth with new scourges; and so prayer in my Will is necessary, which, extending over all, places itself as defense of the creatures, and with its power, prevents my Justice from approaching the creature to strike her."

How beautiful and touching it was to hear Jesus pray! And since I was accompanying Him in the sorrowful mystery of the Scourging, He made Himself seen pouring out Blood, and I heard Him say: "My Father, I offer You this Blood of Mine. O please, let It cover all the intelligences of creatures, rendering vain all their evil thoughts, dimming the fire of their passions, and making holy intelligences rise again. May this Blood cover their eyes and be a veil to their sight, so that the taste of evil pleasures may not enter them through their eyes, and they may not get dirty with the mud of the earth. May this Blood of Mine cover and fill their

mouths, and render their lips dead to blasphemies, to **imprecations**, *(a spoken curse)*to all of their bad words. My Father, may this Blood of Mine cover their hands, and strike terror in man for so many evil actions. May this Blood circulate in Our Eternal Will in order to cover all, to defend all, and to be a defending weapon for the creature before the rights of Our Justice."
(Monologue: Is there any Prayer that Jesus can do that will not be agreed to and fulfilled the Holy Trinity? I think that would be impossible. So why this prayer? Perhaps His prayer is so we can hear it and know that His Blood covers all. Or perhaps it suggest that these prayers must never-the-less be spoken?)

But who can tell of the way Jesus prayed, and of all that He said? Then, He remained silent, and I felt in my interior as if Jesus was taking my little and poor soul in His hands, and He squeezed it, He touched it up, He looked at it; and I said to Him: 'My Love, what are your doing? Is there anything in me that displeases You?'

And He: "I am working and expanding your soul in my Will. And then, **I do not need to give you an account of what I do, because, since you gave yourself completely to Me,** you have lost your rights – rights which are already Mine. Do you know what your only right is? That my Will be yours, and that It provide you with all that can make you happy, in time and eternity."

July 16, 1924
How the Creator goes in search of the creature in order to place His goods in her
(Gold: The fall and reparations of The Human Will - His Soul,).

Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus transported me outside of myself, and told me: "My daughter, the Creator goes in search of the creature in order to place on her lap the goods which He delivered in Creation. And therefore, in all centuries, He always disposes that there be souls who go in search of Him alone, so that He may place His goods in those who search for Him and want to receive His gifts. *(so I ask:Is there only one such soul at a time or at times are there thousands?)* So, the Creator moves from Heaven and the creature

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moves from the earth in order to meet each other: One, to give; the other, to receive. I feel all the necessity to give: to prepare goods in order to give them and to have no one to whom to give them, keeping them inactive because of lack of correspondence on the part of those who do not care about receiving them - is always a great pain.

But do you know where I can place the goods which came from Me in Creation? In one who makes my Will her own, because It alone gives the capacity, the appreciation and the true dispositions in order to receive the goods of her Creator, and administers to her the return, the gratitude, the thanksgiving and the love which the soul is obliged to give for the gifts which, with so much goodness, she has received. Therefore, come with Me, and let us go around together, throughout the earth and the heavens, that I may place in you the love which I delivered from Me for love of the creatures in all created things, and so that you may give Me the return. And together with Me – love everyone with my Love, and we will give Love to all. We will be two in loving everyone; I will no longer be alone."

So we wandered everywhere, and Jesus placed in me His Love, which the created things contained; and echoing His Love, I repeated with Him the "I love You" on the part of all creatures.

Then He added: "My daughter, in creating man, *(~6000 years ago? Or at each persons conception. Is creation stll occurring?)* I infused the soul in him with my breath, wanting to infuse in him the most intimate part of Our interior – Our Will, which brought to him, all together, all the particles of Our Divinity which man, as creature, could contain, to the extent of making of him Our image. **But man, ungrateful, wanted to break the union with Our Will, and even though he kept the soul, the human will,** *(So is He saying The soul **IS** the Human Will or is He saying the soul and the Human Will?)* **which took the place of the Divine**, *(this…)* obscured him, infected him, and rendered inactive all the divine particles, to the extent of dishonoring him completely and of disguising him. **Now, since I want to dispose him again to receive this Will of Mine, it is necessary that I breathe on him again, so that my breath may put to flight darkness and infections, and may render active the infusion of Our Will which We made in creating him.**

Oh, how I wish to see him beautiful, restored, just as I created him! And my Will alone can work this great prodigy. This is why I want to breathe on you - so that you may receive this great good: that my Will reign in you and give you back all the goods and the rights which It gave man in his creation." And as He was saying this, coming near me, He breathed on me, He looked at me, He squeezed me to Himself; and then He disappeared.

July 25, 1924
Sanctity is not formed of one single act. The Sanctity in the Divine Will must be a continuous act. *(VIL)*

This morning my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior in the act of stretching His arms in the shape of the cross, and I remained stretched together with Him. Then He said to me: "My daughter, the last act of my Life was to lay Myself

on the cross and to stay there until I died, with my arms opened, unable to move or to oppose what they wanted to do to Me. I was the true portrait, the true image, of one who lives, not in the human will, but in the Divine. Being unable to move, having lost every right over Myself, the horrible tension of my arms…how many things they said! And while I was losing my rights, the others acquired my Life.

The first right was of the Supreme Will, which, using Its Immensity and All-seeingness, gathered all souls – innocent and penitent sinners, good and contrite wicked *(living, dead and yet to be born?)* – and placed them in my stretched arms, so that I might bring them to Heaven. **And I refused no one**. So, the Divine Will gave a place to everyone in my arms.

The Supreme Will is a continuous Act, which is never interrupted, and what It does once, It never ceases. And **although my Humanity is in Heaven and is not subject to suffering, I go in search of souls who act not in the human will, but in the Divine, and who oppose nothing**; souls who lose each one of their rights, so that, leaving all of their rights at the mercy of my Will, my Will may continue Its Act of placing all souls – sinners and saints**, innocent and evil** – in the arms of those who offer to lay themselves in my Will, in order to repeat and continue what my arms did, stretched on the Cross. This is why I laid Myself within you – so that the Supreme Will may continue Its Act of bringing all into my arms.

Sanctity is not formed of one single act, but of many acts united together. One single act forms neither sanctity nor perversity, because since the continuation of acts is missing, the colors and the true shades of Sanctity are missing; and since these are missing, one cannot attribute a weight or a just value to either sanctity or perversity. Therefore, what makes Sanctity shine forth and places the seal on It, are continuous good acts. No one can say he is rich because he possesses a coin, but, rather, those who possess extensive properties, villas, palaces, etc. etc. So it is for Sanctity; and if sanctity needs many good acts, sacrifices, heroism, it can also be subject to gaps, to intervals.

The Sanctity in my Will is not subject to intermittent phases, but it comes to be associated to that continuous Act of the Eternal Will, which never, never ceases, but is always acting, always operating, always triumphant - it always loves and never stops. **Therefore, the Sanctity in my Will brings into the soul the mark of the works of her Creator – that is, His continuous Love, the continuous preservation of all the things created by Him: it never changes, and is immutable**. One who is subject to change belongs to the earth, not to Heaven. Changing is of the human will, not of the Divine; interrupting good is of the creature, not of the Creator. Therefore, all this would be unbefitting for the Sanctity of living in my Will, because It contains the uniform, the image, of the Sanctity of her Creator. Therefore, be attentive; leave all rights to the Supreme Will, and I will keep forming in you the Sanctity of living in my Will."

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July 29, 1924

How one who does the Divine Will forms a support of rest for herself and for Jesus.

(Gold: His Will has dominion over all (Also Luisa maybe all those IN His Will?)

This morning, after much hardship, my always adorable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, tired, as if He wanted to rest; and since there was a certain kind of support in me, He extended His arms to cling to that support, and placing His head upon it, He rested. And not only did He rest, but He invited me to rest with Him. How comfortable I was, leaning on that support together with Jesus, to take a little rest after so many bitternesses!

Afterwards, He said to me: "My daughter, **do you want to know what this support is**, which so much relieves us and gives us rest? **It was all your acts done in my Will that formed this support for Me and for you, which is so strong as to be able sustain the weight of Heaven and earth, which I contain within Me, and to give Me rest**. My Will alone contains this strength and this virtue so great. The acts done in my Will bind Heaven and earth, and enclose in them the divine power, such as to be able to sustain a God."

On hearing this, I said to Him: 'My Love, yet, with all this support You are talking about, I fear You may leave me. What shall I do without You? And You know how miserable and good at nothing I am. So I fear that, if You leave me, your Will too may depart from me.'

And He: "My daughter, why do you fear? **This fear is your Human Will** which would want to enter the field to take a little walk. My Will excludes every fear, because It has nothing to fear; on the contrary, It is sure of Itself and unshakable. Even more, you must know that as the soul decides to let herself be possessed by My Will and to live in It, since My Will is linked to all created things and there is nothing over which It does not have Its dominion, in the same way, the soul remains linked to all created things; and as she does her acts, her daughtership of My Will, her dwelling, her possession, remain inscribed on all created things with indelible characters. Take a look at the whole Universe, at the heavens, at the stars, at the sun – at everything, and you will see your name, written with indelible characters, together with your daughtership of my Will. So, how can it ever be possible that this Eternal and Divine Mother may leave Her dear daughter, who was born from Her and raised with so much love? Therefore, banish every fear, if you do not want to displease Me."

And while He was saying this, I looked at the heavens, into the sun and in all the rest, and I could see my name written with the title of "Little Daughter of His Will". May everything be for the glory of God and to the confusion of the poor creature that I am.

August 9, 1924

Image of the living in the Divine Will: what the sea does for the fish, and the earth for the plants.

(Must Read, PhD: Metaphors about a Soul's Work In His will: It is Like the Fish in the Sea and Like the Plants in the Earth but More. So always work IN His Will)

After much waiting for the presence of my adorable Jesus, I felt Him in my interior, extending His arms and saying to me: "My daughter, extend your arms together with Me, in my Will, to repair for many who lay their works in the human will, which forms for them the net of all evils that makes them fall into the eternal abyss, and to prevent my justice from pouring upon them in order to vent its just fury. *(← This confirms that Our Will is Evil, or to say it another way: not wanting to do His Wll is Evil.)* In fact, when the creature lays herself in my Will in order to work and to suffer, my justice feels touched by the creature with the power of my Will, and it ceases its just rigors.*(The desire for Justice)* And so a divine vein comes out, which the creature makes flow between God and the human family; and because of it, my justice cannot help having regard for poor humanity."

And while He was saying this, He showed how the creatures are preparing a great revolution, among parties, against the government and against the Church. What a horrible massacre could be seen! How many tragedies! Then, my sweet Jesus continued: "My daughter, have you seen? Creatures do not want to stop it; their greed for shedding blood is not yet quenched in them, and this will cause my justice - by earthquakes, by water and by fire - to destroy entire cities and to make their inhabitants disappear from the face of the earth. Therefore, my daughter, pray, suffer, work in my Will, because this alone can be an embankment, so that my justice may not burst out with its devastating thunderbolts in order to destroy the earth.*(What year was He showing her I wonder.)*

Oh, if you knew how beautiful and delighting it is to see a soul operate in my Will! An image can be given to you by father sea and mother earth, which are so bound and linked to each other, that the water cannot be without the earth, and the earth would not be fecund without the water. There is like a marriage between them, such that the sea can be called "father", and the earth "mother**". Such should be the union of the soul with my Will.**

Now, what is there in the sea? An immensity of waters. Who inhabits these waters? Whom do these waters nourish? To whom do they give life? To many different fish, which feed themselves, swim and dart within the immense sea. Do you see, then? **The sea is one, but many fish live in it; however, the love and the jealousy of the sea toward them is so great that it keeps them hidden within itself**. Its waters lay themselves above and below, to the right and to the left. If the fish wants to swim and to walk, it slices through the waters and, darting, it amuses itself; while the water lets itself be sliced through, but it presses itself around it, below and above it, and it never leaves it. And it immediately closes the step behind its way, leaving no trace along the places by which it passes or at which it arrives, so that no one may follow it.

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If it wants to be nourished, the water offers itself to feed it; if it wants to rest, it becomes its bed. But it never leaves it - it always presses itself around it. However, in spite of this, one can see that in the sea there are beings which are not the waters themselves; one can see movements, darts, formed by these mute inhabitants, whose life is the sea, while they are the glory, the honor and the richness of the sea. *(His Will is the Glory contains all riches for the creatures that live in it, and it evelops the inhabitants.)*

More than fish is the soul who works and lives in my Will. My Will is immense, the creature is finite; however, she has her motions, her voice, her little walks. And as my Will sees her within Itself, Its love and jealousy are so great that, more than sea, It lays Itself above and below her, to the right and to the left, becoming the life, the food, the word, the work, the step, the suffering, the bed, the rest, the dwelling of this fortunate creature. It follows her everywhere, and It arrives at amusing Itself together with her. **I could say that she is my glory, my honor and the richness which my Will produces**. The working of the soul in my Will is like the swimming and the darting of the fish in the terrestrial sea; and the soul does it in the celestial sea of the Supreme Volition. These souls are the hidden inhabitants of the celestial waves, who live for the immense honor and for the merit of the infinite sea of my Will. And just as the fish are hidden, vanished within the sea, mute, yet forming the glory of the sea and serving as food for man, so do these souls seem to be vanished within the Divine sea - mute; yet, they form the greatest glory of Creation, and are the primary cause for my letting descend upon earth the delicious food of my Will and of my grace.

Another image of the working of the soul in my Will, is the earth. The souls who live in my Will are the plants, the flowers, the trees, the seeds. With how much love does the earth not open in order to receive the seed? But more than opening, it splits, in order to place itself upon it, to help the seed to become dust like itself, so as to be able to deliver more easily from its womb the plant which that seed contains. And as it begins to come out of its womb, it presses itself around it, it gives it the humors *(moistness)* it contains, almost like food in order to make it grow. **A mother cannot be so loving as mother earth**. A mother does not always hold her newborn baby on her lap, nor does she constantly give him milk; but the earth, more than a

mother, never detaches the plant from its breast. **Rather, the more it grows from the top, the more the earth sinks underneath, and it rips open to make space for its roots, and to make the plant grow more beautiful and more robust**. Its love and its jealousy are so great that it keeps it attached to its breast, to give it life and continuous nourishment. But the plants, the flowers, etc., are the most beautiful ornament of the earth – its happiness, its glory and its richness, **and they provide food for the human generations.** My Will is more than mother earth. More than a tender mother, I hide in my Will the soul who works and lives in my Will**; I help her to make the seed of her will die,** that it may be reborn with Mine, and I form my favorite plant. I nourish her with the celestial milk of my Divinity, and my jealousy is such that I keep her attached to my breast; and my Will remains pressed around her, that she may grow beautiful and strong – and all to my Likeness.

Therefore, my daughter, be attentive; always work in my Will, if you want to make your beloved Jesus content. I would **like you to stop everything, in order for you to take up this point alone** – *(← This is the main Point He wants you to get →)* living and working constantly in my Will."

August 14, 1924

The wheel of the soul in the Divine Will. Everything Jesus does is crown and guard of the creature.

(Must Read , PhD: Things Done IN the Divine Will, exist out of time, add to your crowns of glory, will be seen by all and allow you to enter the Divine offices they relate to.)

I was thinking to myself: 'I would like to always go around in His Divine Will; I would like to be like a wheel of the clock *(Time related?)* which always rotates, without ever stopping.' *(Interesting comment… what does it mean in reality I wonder?)*

But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, do you want to always go around in my Will? Oh, how gladly and with what love do I want you to go around, always, in my Will! Your soul will be the wheel; my **Will will wind you to make you rotate fast**, *(?)* without ever stopping; your intention will be the point of origin from which you want to start. *(It's like what is being said here is for insiders only?)* Whatever way you want to take – whether in the past or in the present, or whether you want to delight along future paths – it is your free choice; you will always be dear to Me, and you will give Me highest delight, whatever the starting point you choose."*(We are talking Time travel here Mind Blown)*

Then He added: "Dearest daughter of my Will, the work **of My Will** contains the Creative Power. *(← Could mean many Things?)* See, all that my Humanity did while being upon earth, since everything was done in the Supreme Volition, contains this Creative Power in everything; so much so, that just as a sun is always in act, always full of light and of heat, without ever decreasing or increasing **in its full splendor, as it was created by God – in the same way, everything I did is all in act.** And just as **the sun is ~~of~~** *(for)* **all and of each one, in the same way, my work, while being one, is ~~of~~** *(for)* **all and of each one .** Even more, my thoughts form a crown to each created intelligence; my gazes, my words, my works, my steps, my heartbeats, my pains, become crown of the gazes, of the words, of the works, of the pains, etc., of the creatures. I could say that, like a crown, I guard all that the creature does.

Now, if the creature thinks in My Will, the crown of my thoughts opens and encloses her thoughts. And so the creatures, taking part in the Creative Power, do before God and before all, the office of My Intelligence. In the same way, if you look, if you speak, if you think, if you pray, if you work IN My Will, my gazes, my words, my thoughts, my prayers, my works, form the place in which to receive all these actions of yours; and forming one single crown, they do the office of my gazes and of my words, and so forth with all the rest*(I Think This is the creative power. To make your thoughts eternal thoughts?Your acts eternal acts and so with all the rest)*. The souls who live in my Will are my true repeaters, my inseparable images, portrayed within them and absorbed again in Me, so that everything they do may carry the seal that these are my works, as they continue my own office."

September 2, 1924

Jesus strengthens the little child. The harm of distrust. The work of Jesus.

(VIL, Jesus may overlook some of your foibles for the sake of your trust in Him.)

I was feeling very oppressed, but all abandoned in the arms of Jesus, and I prayed Him to have compassion for me. But while I was doing this, I felt like loosing consciousness and I saw a little child come out from within me – weak, pale, and all engrossed in profound sadness. And blessed Jesus, going to meet her, took her in His arms and, moved to pity, pressed her to His heart; and with His hands He touched her forehead, marking her eyes, her lips, her breast, and all the members of the little child, with signs of the cross. And as He was doing this, the child regained strength, acquired color, and bestirred herself from that state of sadness. And Jesus, seeing that the child was regaining strength, pressed her more tightly to Himself, to strengthen her even more, and said to her: "Poor little one, in what state you are! But do not fear, your Jesus will make you come out this state."

While this was happening, I thought to myself: 'Who is this child who came out from me and whom Jesus loves so much?'

And my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, this child is your soul – it is you – and I love her so much that I cannot tolerate seeing you so sad and weak. This is why I came - to infuse in you new life and new vigor."

On hearing this, crying, I said to Him: 'My Love and my Life, Jesus, how I fear that You may leave me! How shall I do without You? How will I be able to live? In what a deplorable state will my poor soul be reduced? What a harrowing pain is the thought that You may leave me! A pain that lacerates me, takes peace away from me and puts hell into my heart! Jesus, have pity, compassion, mercy on me, a little child! I have no one; if You leave me, everything is over for me!' *(why does she still go on like this…?)*

And Jesus, continuing, added: "My daughter, calm yourself, do not fear; your Jesus will not leave you. I am jealous of your trust, nor do I want you to even slightly distrust Me. See, I love so much the souls who are with Me in full trust, that many times I hide some defect or imperfection of theirs, or some lack of correspondence to my grace, so as to give them no occasion not to be with Me in full trust. In fact, if the soul loses trust, she remains as though separated from Me and all huddled within herself; she places herself at a painful distance from Me, and so, remaining paralyzed in her rush of love, she becomes paralyzed in sacrificing herself for Me. Oh, how much harm does distrust cause! One can say that it is like the spring frost that arrests the growth of the plants; and many times, if it is intense, the frost arrests the development of virtues, and puts cold into the most ardent love. Oh, how many times, because of lack of trust, my designs and the greatest sanctities are stopped! This is why I tolerate some defects rather than distrust – because those will never be so harmful. And then, how can I leave you, if I have worked so much within your soul? Take a look at how much I had to work."

And as He was saying this, He showed a sumptuous and great palace, worked by the hands of Jesus in the depth of my soul *(My Father's house has many rooms; if that were not so, would I have told you that I am going there to prepare a place for you?John 14:2).* And then He continued: "My daughter, how can I leave you? Take a look at how many rooms – they are almost innumerable: how many knowledges, effects, values and qualities in my Will**! I have let you know how many rooms I form in you in order to place all those goods.** There is nothing left but to add some more varieties of different colors, in order to portray more rare beauties of my Supreme Will, to give more prominence and honor to my work. And you fear that I may leave such a great crafting of Mine? It costs Me too much. There is my Will involved in it; **and wherever my Will is, there is Life – a Life not subject to death**. And your concern is nothing but a little distrust on your part. Therefore, trust Me and we will get along, and I will accomplish the work of my Will."

September 6, 1924

How grave and sorrowful is the state of the Church.

(Must Read PhD: The Church in spiritually injured and mangled beause of its ministers, Jesus will heal it)

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and to my surprise, I found a woman, lying in the middle of a street – all full of wounds and with her limbs all dislocated; not one bone was in its place. The woman, though in such a sorry state as to seem to be the true portrait pain, was beautiful, noble, majestic; but at the same time she moved one to pity, in seeing her abandoned by all, exposed to anyone who wanted to harm her. So, moved to compassion, I looked around to see if there was anyone who would help me to lift her from the ground and bring her to a safe place. And – oh, marvel - at my side there was a young man who seemed to be Jesus; so, together, we lifted her from the ground, but at every movement she suffered harrowing pains, due to the dislocation of her bones. So, little by little, we carried her into a palace, upon a bed, and together with Jesus, who seemed to love this woman so much as to wanting to give His Life in order to save her and restore her health, we took the dislocated members in our hands to put them in place. At the touch of Jesus, the bones took their place, and that woman was transformed into a beautiful and graceful child.

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I was surprised by this, and Jesus said to me: "My daughter, this woman is the image of my Church. She is always noble, full of majesty and holy, because Her origin is from the Son of the Celestial Father; but in what sorrowful state did the members **incorporated into Her reduce Her! Unhappy to live as saints as She does, they brought Her into the middle of the street, exposing Her to cold, to mockery, to blows;** and Her very children, like dislocated members, living in the middle of the street, have given themselves to all sorts of vices. The love of *(self)* interest, which is predominant in them, makes them blind, and they commit the ugliest evils, living near Her to wound Her and to say to Her, continuously: 'Be crucified, be crucified!'

In what a sorrowful state my Church is! Those ministers who should defend Her, are Her most cruel executioners. But in order for Her to be reborn, it is necessary to destroy these members, and to incorporate innocent members, with no self-interest; so that through these, living like Her, She may return to be a beautiful and graceful child, as I constituted Her - without malice, more than a simple child *(childhood's end?)* - in order to grow strong and holy. Here is the necessity that the enemies wage battle: in this way the infected members will be purged. You - pray and suffer, that everything may be for my glory."

(Monologue: Don't you think it's odd that the ministers of God's church are not venerated by all? Shouldn't the church be filled with Padre Pio types? Shouldn't every sinner look at every priest like a dog cowering before its master after it went on the floor? Shouldn't every Sunday homily be thrilling manifestations of God's presence? Most people not only have little respect

for the men of the cloth, but they are disrespected and mocked, which is disrespecting and mocking God's Church and His Presence there. Saddest of all, much of all this comes from other Christian faiths.

I find this very, very odd. We are basically as far away as we can be from where we should be.

Today many mock the Catholic Church, as her priests carry the baggage of their publicly disgraced history.

Maybe when you pray for our priests, we should consider this and ask for something deeper than "Dear God bless Father Bob. What should we ask instead?)

September 11, 1924

Prayers and laments; terrible opposition. Effects of one who opposes the Divine Will.

(PhD on: A person IN His Will receives multiplied Gifts in Heaven and any oppositions disturbs all of eternity)

I was feeling very disturbed, and I prayed Jesus to have compassion for me, and to take full care of my poor soul; and I said to Him: 'O please, take even everyone away from me, as long as You alone remain with me. You alone are enough for me. After so long, You should have made me content; more so, since I ask for nothing but You alone.' When this was happening, I was in that state of immobility of the night, from which the Confessor must free me by calling me to obedience in the morning, before celebrating Holy Mass. Now, while I was saying these and other things, my Jesus took my arm, as if He Himself wanted to free me, therefore doing the office of my Confessor. Oh, how happy I felt in seeing that my Jesus was doing that. I thought to myself: 'Finally, the hardest of my sacrifices is over!' But, vain and fleeting happiness! As Jesus took my arm, at that very moment He ran away, and I was left in my usual state, without being able to regain consciousness. Oh, how I cried! And I prayed that He would have compassion for me. Then, after a few hours, my adorable Jesus came back, and seeing me crying and all embittered, said to me: "My daughter, do not cry; don't you want to trust your Jesus? Let Me do, let Me do, and do not take things lightly. **Rather – oh, how many sad things are about to happen! My justice can no longer hold back its thunderbolts to strike the creatures.** They are all about to break out, one against the other; and when you hear the evils of your brothers, you will feel remorse for your oppositions to your usual sacrifice, as if you too had contributed to push my justice to strike the creatures *(wow!)* .

" On hearing this, I said: "My Jesus, let this never be – nor do I want to withdraw from your Will. On the contrary, I beg You to free me from the ugliest of misfortunes – that of not doing your Most Holy Will. I do not ask You to free me from suffering; rather, feel free to increase it. The only thing I ask of You, as a grace I want from You (always *(only)* if You want it), is that you free me from the bother I give to the Confessor. This is too hard for me, and I feel I do not have the strength to bear it. So, only if You please; otherwise, give me more strength, but do not permit that your Most Holy Will be not fulfilled upon me.'

And Jesus, continuing to speak, added: "My daughter, remember that I asked of you a "Yes" in my Will, and you pronounced it with all love. That "Yes" still exists and holds its prime place in My Unending Will**. Everything you do, think and say, is bound to that "Yes", which nothing can escape, and my Will enjoys and makes feast in seeing a will of creature live in my Will;** and I keep filling her with new graces, making of all of your acts divine acts. This is the greatest portent which exists between Heaven and earth. It is the object most dear to Me; and if that "Yes" were to be snatched from Me – may this never be! – I would feel like being torn from Myself and I would cry bitterly.*(Acts done IN the Eternal never cease to exist)* Observe: as you made that little opposition, your "Yes" trembled with fright. At that trembling, the foundations of Heaven were shaken – trembling. All the Saints and the Angels and all the sphere of Eternity looked with horror and with sorrow, feeling an Act of Divine Will being ripped from them, *(← Mind Blown)* because, since my Will enwraps everyone and everything, they felt the acts done by you as one thing with themselves; and **so all felt that painful tearing**. I could say that all took the attitude of profound sorrow." Frightened by the words of Jesus, I said: 'My Love, what are You saying? Is this possible – all this trouble? *("…from something as minor as wanting to retink my decision for just a moment?")* Your words make me die of pains. O please, forgive me! Have mercy on me, who am so bad, and confirm my "Yes" by binding me more tightly to your Will. **Even more, make me die, rather than letting me go out of your Will.**'

And Jesus, again: "My daughter, calm down. As soon as you placed yourself again in my Will, all things regained calm and took the attitude of a new feast. May your "Yes" continue its rapid rounds within the immensity of my Will. Ah, daughter, neither you nor those who direct you have known what it means to live in my Will; this is why you do not appreciate it, and keep it as a thing of no importance – and this is a pain for Me. On the contrary, this is the thing which interests Me the most, and which should, more than anything else, interest all!

But, alas, they pay attention to other things – things which are less pleasing or indifferent to Me, rather than to that which glorifies Me the most, and which gives them, also on this earth, immense and eternal goods, rendering them owners of the goods which my Will possesses. See, my Will is one, and embraces all Eternity. Now, by living in my Will and by making It her own, the soul comes to take part in all the joys and goods that my Will contains, and she becomes the owner of them. And even though while being on earth she does not feel all those joys and goods, by keeping them in deposit within her will by virtue of my Will

done on earth, when she dies and finds herself up there in Heaven, she will feel all those joys and goods which my Will delivered in Heaven while she was living on earth. *(Mind Blown)* **Nothing will be taken away from her; on the contrary, it will be multiplied. In fact, if the saints enjoy my Will in Heaven because they live in It, it is always enjoying that they live in glory; while the soul who lives in my Will on earth, lives suffering, and it is not appropriate for her to have that joy and those goods which are reserved for her in Heaven, with greater abundance, because of the works she has done and her living in my Divine Will**. So, how many immense riches does one who live in my Will on earth not take in Heaven? I can say that all Eternity wanders around her to enrich her and to make her happy.*(Why? I think because all Eternity has benifited frome her sacrifices and sees her likeness to Jesus)* She is deprived of nothing of all that the Divine Will contains; she is Its daughter – Its very Will, and It loves her so much that all Its joys are placed in common with her. Therefore, be attentive, my daughter, and do not want to oppose my designs, which I made upon you."

September 17, 1924

How one who does the Divine Will is wounded by God and wounds God.

(Must Read PhD)

I was thinking about the Holy Divine Will, and I was doing as much as I could in order to fuse myself in It, to be able to embrace all and to bring to my God, as one single act, the acts of all, which are all due to our Creator. Now, while I was doing this, I saw the Heavens open, and a Sun come out of them which, wounding me with its rays, penetrated into the very depth of my soul*; (Usually we see references to "light" and that usually relates to "enlightenment." Is this something other than enlightenment?)* and my soul, wounded by those rays, turned into a Sun *(The Sun from Heaven turned Her soul into a sun?)* which, spreading its rays, wounded that Sun from which it had been wounded. And since I continued to do my acts for all in the Divine Will, these acts were overwhelmed by these rays and transformed into divine acts which, spreading through all and over all, formed a net of light, such as to put order between Creator and creature. *(Ah Ha! The Sun is more that light it is the source of light, The Source of enlightenment turns Her soul into a source of enlightenment, and now her soul thus altered became Divine Like, Mind Blown)*

Also I suspect "wound" or "wounded"may be bad translation as it implies injury, I suspect this more like "opened me up", which implies being exposed to something external)

I remained enchanted at this sight, and my adorable Jesus, coming out from within my interior, in the middle of this Sun, told me: "My daughter, do you see how beautiful is the Sun of my Will? What power! What marvel! As soon as the soul wants to fuse herself in It to embrace all, my Will, turning into Sun, wounds the soul and forms another Sun within her. And as she forms her acts, these become rays which wound the Sun of the Supreme Will; and overwhelming all within this light, she loves, glorifies, satisfies her Creator for all – and what is more, not with human love, glory and satisfaction, but with Love and Glory of Divine Will, because the Sun of my Will has worked in her. *(Man does not know how to do this correctly, The Divine Will Enlightens , and enpoweres the soul IN His Will to be a source of enlightenment to all othere. Thus that then pleases God is not any act of Man, bur that soul acting IN His Will.Mind Blown.)* Do you see what it means to do acts in my Will? This is to live in my Will: the Sun of my Will, transforming the human will into Sun, acts in it as if in Its own center." *(I think this means: "This is what it means to do Acts IN His Divine Will. To transform a human into a source of His Light, as if he was Gods Light himself, by Living IN His Will")*

Afterwards, my sweet Jesus gathered all the books written by me on His Divine Will; he united them together, then He pressed them to His Heart, and with unspeakable tenderness, added: "I bless these writings from the heart. I bless every word; I bless the effects and the value they contain. These writings are part of Myself."

Then He called the Angels, who prostrated themselves, their faces to the ground, to pray. And since two Fathers, who were to see the writings, were there present, Jesus told the Angels to touch their foreheads to impress in them the Holy Spirit, so as to infuse in them the light in order to make them understand the truths and the good contained in these writings. The Angels did that, and Jesus, blessing us all, disappeared.

September 18, 1924

(Must Read PhD on:) **Distance between living in the Divine Will and doing the Will of God.**

I was thinking over what has been written on the living in the Divine Volition, and I prayed to Jesus that He would give me more light, to be able to clarify more this blessed living in the Divine Will to those to whom I am obliged to do so. And my sweet Jesus told me: "**My daughter, unfortunately they are slow in understanding it**. To Live IN My Will is to reign in It and with It, while To Do My Will is to be submitted to my orders. The first state is to possess; the second is to receive dispositions, and execute commands. To Live IN My Will is to make My Will one's own, as one's own property, and to dispose of It. To Do My Will is to take It into account as Will of God, not as one's own thing; nor can one dispose of It as he wants. To Live IN My Will is to live with one single Will – That of God; and since It is a Will all holy, all pure, all peaceful, being one single Will that

reigns, there are no contrasts: everything is peace. Human passions tremble before this Supreme Will, and would rather escape It; nor do they dare to even move, or oppose it, in seeing that Heaven and earth tremble before this Holy Will. Therefore, the first step of living IN the Divine Will, which allows a creature to receive the Divine order, is in the depth of the soul, where grace moves her to empty herself of what is human – tendencies, passions, inclinations and other things.

On the other hand, To Do My Will is to live with two wills, in such a way that when I give orders to follow Mine, the creatures feel the weight of their own will, which causes contrasts. And even though they follow the orders of My Will with faithfulness, they feel the weight of their rebellious nature, of their passions and inclinations. How many Saints, although they may have reached the highest perfection, feel their own will waging war against them, keeping them oppressed. And many are forced to cry out: 'Who will free me from this body of death?'– that is, 'from this will of mine, that wants to give death to the good I want to do?'

To Live IN My Will is to live as a son. To just Do My Will would be called, in comparison, living as a servant. In the first case, what belongs to the Father belongs to the son; and then, it is well known how servants are forced to make more sacrifices than sons do. They have to expose themselves to more tiring and more humble services, to cold, to heat, to traveling on foot, and the like.

In fact, how much did my saints not do, though most beloved friends of Mine, in order to execute the orders of my Will? Instead, a son remains with his father, takes care of him, cheers him up with his kisses and caresses**; he gives orders to the servants as if his father were ordering them**; and if he goes out, he doesn't walk, but travels in a coach. And while the son possesses all that belongs to his father, the servants are given only the recompense for the work they have done, remaining free to serve their master or not; and if they do not serve, they no longer have a right to receive any further compensation. On the other hand, nobody can remove those intimate relations between father and son, by which the son possesses the goods of the father; and no law, either celestial or terrestrial, can cancel these rights, just as it cannot unbind sonship between father and son.

My daughter, the living in my Will is the living that is closest to the blessed of Heaven. It is so distant from one who is simply conformed to my Will and does It, faithfully executing Its orders - as much as Heaven is distant from the earth, as much as the distance between a son and a servant, and between a king and a subject. Moreover, this is a gift which I want to give in these times, so sad - that they may not only do my Will, but possess It. Am I perhaps not free to give whatever I want, when I want, and to whom I want? Isn't a master free to say to his servant: 'Live in my house, eat, take, command as another myself"? And so that nobody may prevent him from possessing his goods, he legitimizes this servant as his own son, and gives him the right to possess. If a rich man can do so, much more can I do it.

This living in my Will is the greatest gift I want to give to the creatures. My Goodness wants to show off more and more love toward creatures, and since I gave them everything, I want to give them the gift of my Will, so that in possessing It, they may appreciate and love the great good they possess.

And don't be surprised if you see that they do not understand. In order to understand, they would have to dispose themselves to the greatest of sacrifices – that of not giving life, even in holy things, to their own will. Then would they feel the possession of Mine, and would touch with their own hands what it means to live in my Will. You, however, be attentive, and do not be bothered by the difficulties they raise; little by little I will make my way, to make them understand the Living IN My Will."

September 22, 1924

Diabolical rage because Luisa writes on the Divine Will. Living in the Divine Will makes one lose all rights over the human will.

I continue: while I was writing what is written above, I saw my sweet Jesus placing His mouth at the point of my heart, and feeding me the words I was writing. At the same time, I heard a horrible din from afar, as if people were beating each other, and roaring with such clamor as to strike fear. And I, turning to my Jesus, said to Him: 'My Jesus, my Love, who is making all this din? They sound like furious demons. What is the matter, that they rage so much?'

And Jesus: "My daughter, it really is them. They would want you not to write about my Will, and when they see you write more important truths on living in my Will, they suffer a double hell and they torment the damned even more. They fear so much that these writings on My Will be manifested because **they see that they lose their kingdom upon earth,** which they acquired when man, withdrawing from the Divine Will, gave free step to his own human will… Ah, yes, it was exactly then that the enemy acquired his kingdom on earth; **and if** *(I hope He means 'When')* **my Will reigns upon earth, my enemy, by himself, will shut himself up into the deepest abysses.** *(Mind Blown)* This is why they wrestle with so much fury: they feel the power of my Will in these writings, and at the mere thought that they may be manifested, they fly into a rage and try anything they can in order to hamper a good so great. You, however, do not pay attention to them, and learn from this to appreciate my teachings."

And I: 'My Jesus, I feel I need your omnipotent hand in order to write what You say about your Will. In the face of the so many difficulties they raise, **especially when they keep saying to me, "How is it possible that no other creature ever lived in His Most Holy Will?"**, I then feel so annihilated that I would rather to disappear from the face of the earth, so that no one may see me ever again. But, against my will, I am forced to stay in order to fulfill your Holy Will."

And Jesus: "**My daughter, living in my Will brings with itself the loss of any right of one's own will**. All the rights belong to the Divine Will, and if the soul does not lose all of her rights, it cannot be called true living in my Will; at

the most, she lives resigned, conformed. In fact, living in my Will is not only that she does her action according to My Will, but that in all of the interior of the creature, she gives no place to one affection, one thought or one desire, or even one breath, in which my Will does not have Its place. Nor would my Will tolerate even one human affection of which It is not the Life; It would feel disgusted in letting the soul live IN My Will with her own affections, thoughts, and other things which a human will could have without the Divine. *(← I think This message is the one most often repeated, perhaps it must be the most important)*

And do you think it is easy that a soul would willingly lose her rights? Oh, how difficult it is! There are souls who, when they reach the point of losing all the rights over their own will, draw back and content themselves with conducting a life in the middle, because to lose her rights is the greatest sacrifice that a creature could do; but it is the one which disposes my Goodness to open the doors of my Will, giving her my divine rights in exchange, by letting her live in It. Therefore, be attentive, and never go out of the boundaries of my Will."

October 2, 1924

Effects of the adoration of the Power of the Father, of the Wisdom of the Son, and of the Love of the Holy Spirit, done with the Divine Will.

(Must Read Luisa before the Trinity)

I felt all embittered because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. Oh, how much harder and more bitter my exile becomes, without the One who forms my life! And I prayed Him to have compassion for me, and not to leave me at the mercy of myself. Now, while I was saying this, my beloved Jesus made Himself seen as He was squeezing my heart tightly with His hands, and then binding me all with a little rope of light *(Enlightenment that restricts thought or movement?)* – but so tightly as to prevent me from making the slightest movement. Then He laid Himself within me, and we suffered together.

In the meantime, I felt I was being transported outside of myself, toward the vault of the Heavens, and I seemed to meet the Celestial Father and the Holy Spirit. And Jesus, who was with me, placed Himself between Them, and placed me on the lap of the Father, Who seemed to be waiting for me with so much love that He pressed me to His womb, and identifying me with His Will**, communicated** His power to me. *(,** see monologue)* So did the other two Divine Persons, with Wisdom and with Love. But while They communicated Themselves to me, One by One, then, They all became One, and I felt I was being infused with, all together, the Will of the Power of the Father, the Will of the Wisdom of the Son, and the Will of the Love of the Holy Spirit *(Mind Blown)* . But who can say all that I felt as being infused in my soul?

And my adorable Jesus said to me: "Daughter of Our Eternal Will, prostrate yourself before Our Supreme Majesty and offer your adorations, your homages, your praises, in the name of all, with the Power of Our Will, with the Wisdom and with the Will of Our Supreme Love. In this way We will feel in you the Power of Our Will adoring Us, the Wisdom of Our Will glorifying Us, the Love of Our Will loving Us and praising Us. And since the Power, the Wisdom and the Love of the Three Divine Persons are in communication with the intellect, the memory and the will **of all creatures**, We will feel your adorations, homages and praises flow within all the intelligences of creatures, which, rising between Heaven and earth, will make Us hear the echo of Our own Power, Wisdom and Love, adoring Us, praising Us and loving Us. ,*(**** see monologue)* Greater adorations, more noble homages, love and praises more divine, she cannot give Us. No other act can equal these acts, or give Us as much glory and as much love, because We see the Power, the Wisdom and the reciprocal Love of the Three Divine Persons flow within the act of the creature – We find Our own acts in the act of the creature. How not to enjoy them and not to give them supremacy over all other acts?"

So I prostrated myself before the Supreme Majesty, adoring It *(It? Not Him? Not Them?)* , praising It and loving It in the name of all, with the Power of their Will, Wisdom and Love which I felt within me. But who can say the effects of this? I have no words to express them, so I move forward.

Then, afterwards, I received Holy Communion, and I was fusing myself in the Will of my Highest Good Jesus in order to find in It all of creation, so that no one might miss the roll-call, and together with me, all may prostrate themselves at the feet of my Jesus in the Sacrament, to adore Him, to love Him, to bless Him, etc., etc… But while I was doing this, I felt somehow distracted in trying to find all created things in His Divine Will, so that, one and with all, might be the love, the praises, the adorations to my Jesus. And Jesus, in seeing me as though entangled, gathered all of creation onto His lap and said to me: "My daughter, I placed all of creation on my lap, that it may be easier for you to find and call everyone together with you, so that not one thing which came from Me may not give Me, through you, the return of love and adoration which befits Me, as things which belong to Me. I would not be fully content in you, if any of them were missing. In my Will I want to find everything in you."

Then it became easier for me to find and call all of creation together with me, so that all might praise and love my Highest Good Jesus. But – oh marvel! – each created thing contained a distinct *(individual, and unique)* reflection and a special

love of Jesus, and Jesus received the return of His reflections and of His own love. Oh, how content was Jesus! But as I was doing this, I found myself inside myself.

*(Monologues: **"Communicated" could mean many things, she may have heard, understood or experienced for example, but later it became obvious that He actually empowered Her)*

*****I assume that by being IN Their Will, Luisa has been granted access to the Eternal, and so what she has yet to do IN TIME, has already been done IN the Eternal. If so then God really does, did, and will see all mankind in Luisa. Because eventually all mankind shall do His Will on Earth as it is In Heaven, but this will be channeled through Luisa, since she is the First. To Live IN His Will)*

All that Luisa does here is the Power of God's Will, she has no power of her own to speak of.

One day many more, perhaps all, people will give-up the desire to do their Own Wills and desire to be IN God's Will . But Luisa was first, and if there was a soul better suited to the task, no doubt Jesus would have selected that soul.

---11---

October 6, 1924

How the Divine Will is in the creature like heartbeat in the center of the soul.

(Must read: PhD , Favorite, God is a lot closer and more involved with you than you may have ever imagined.)

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, how beautiful it is to see a soul fusing herself in my Will! As she fuses herself in It, the created heartbeat takes its place and life in the Uncreated Heartbeat, and forms a single one, running and beating together with the Uncreated Heartbeat.*(What does this mean? Jesus has a heartbeat? Blood?)* This is the greatest happiness of the human heart: to palpitate in the Eternal Heartbeat of its Creator. My Will makes it fly, and the human heartbeat flings itself into the center of its Creator."

Then I said to Him: 'Tell me, my Love, how many times does your Will go around through all creatures?'

And Jesus: "My daughter, in each heartbeat of creature my Will forms Its complete round through all of Creation. And just as the heartbeat in the creature is continuous, and if the heartbeat ceases life ceases, in order to give Divine Life to all creatures, my Will, more than heartbeat, goes around and forms the Heartbeat of my Will in every heart. See, then, how my Will is in every creature: as primary heartbeat, because her own is secondary; and if I feel any heartbeat of creature, it is by virtue of the heartbeat of my Will. Even more, my Will forms in her two heartbeats: one for the human heart, as life of the body, and one for the soul, as heartbeat and life of the soul. *(So this is what He realy means by a Heartbeat?… We are alive as a result of His Will, and in that regard, just as we say our natural heat must continue to beat in order for our body to stay alive, so too our soul stays alive by the Heartbeat of His Will)*

But do you want to know what this heartbeat of my Will does in the creature? *(Yes please.)* If she thinks, my Will runs and circulates like blood in the veins of the soul, and gives her the Divine Thought, that she may put aside the human thought and give the place to the word of my Will. If she works, if she walks, if she loves, my Wills wants the place of her work, of her step, of her love. *(what does the person notice as a difference?)* The love and the jealousy of my Will in the creature is so great that, while It palpitates, if the creature wants to think, It becomes thought; if she wants to look, It becomes eye; if she wants to speak, It becomes word; if she wants to work, It becomes work; if she wants to walk, It becomes foot; *if she wants to love, It becomes fire*. In sum, It runs and wanders through every act of the creature in order to take its primary place, which is due to It. But to Our greatest sorrow, the creature denies It this place of honor, and gives place to her human will; and my Will is forced to remain in the creature as if It had no thought, no eye, no word, no hands, no feet – unable to carry out the Life of my Will in the center of the soul of the creature. What sorrow! What highest ingratitude!

But do you want to know who gives Me free field and lets my Will operate as heartbeat of Life within her soul? One who lives in my Will. Oh, how well does my Will carry out Its Life, becoming thought of her thought, eye of her eye, word of her mouth, heartbeat of her heart, and so with all the rest! Oh, how quickly we understand each other with one who is living in my Will; and my Will obtains the intent of forming Its Life in the soul of the creature! *(Mind Blown!0*

(Monologue: He has confirmed here that He is IN every single one of us just waiting for our invitation to allow His Will Be Done IN us, and by us. This implies that moment by moment we either deny or request Jesus take the place of Honor within us, yet regardless if we invite Him or not Jesus is always there IN Our Soul, fully engaged or totally ignored.

So Being IN His Will then is not a matter of saying "something like "Jesus I Give My Will to You", once, once a year, or even once a day, but with ever heartbeat. From this there would be a progression (I assume) It is also worth considering that while we are here on earth our souls can also be considered elsewhere… every soul could also (or only) be IN the Eternal God.)

And not only in the creature with reason does my Will hold Its primary place, being like heartbeat which, giving circulation to the life of the soul, runs to give life to all the acts of the creature, but in all created things my Will holds Its primary place and circulates as heartbeat of life - from the tiniest created thing, up to the greatest one; and none of them can move from the power and immensity of my Will. *(Mind Blown Again, Notice: He does not mentions animal souls, but the living animation of their beings)* It *(His Will)* becomes life of the **blue heavens**, maintaining their celestial color ever new and vivid; nor can it

fade, change or turn pale, because my Will wanted it to be so, and once it has been established, my Will does not change. *(His Will is Eternal, If He wills you will not change then you don't change and that applies to how molecules in the air scatter light so that the sky looks blue. He Wills "The Laws of Nature, and they cannot change, because of His Will)* My Will is the life of the light and of the heat of the sun, and with Its heartbeat of life It preserves its light and heat ever equal and alive, keeping it immobile in my Will, unable to move, to grow or to decrease in the good it must do to all the earth. My Will is life of the sea, and forms the murmuring of its waters, the darting of the fish, the roaring waves. Oh, how my Will shows off the power It contains within Itself, and It carries out Its Life with such great majesty and absolute dominion in the created things, that neither can the sea do without murmuring, nor can the fish do without darting. Even more, I could say that it is my Will to murmur in the sea, it is my Will to dart in the fish, it is my Will to form the waves; and with Its roaring, It makes all hear that Its Life is there present, which can do anything It likes the bestMy Will is heartbeat of life in the bird that warbles, in the cheeping of the chick, in the lamb that bleats, in the turtledove that moans, in the plants that vegetate, in the air that everyone breathes. *.(So now we ask: Are "The Laws of Nature" actual Laws of mechanics that He has set in place, or do they only appear as "Laws", but in reality they have to be consciously and continiously maintained moment- to-nanosecond-moment? By the attention of God?)*

In sum, in everything, my Will has Its Life, and with Its power, It forms the Act It wants. So, It maintains harmony in all created things and forms in them the different effects, colors, offices which each of them contains. But do you know why? To make Myself known to the creature; to go to her, to court her, to love her, with as many different acts of my Will for as many things as I created for her. My Love was not satisfied with placing in the depth of her soul my Will as heartbeat of Life, but wanted to place my Will in all created things, so that, also on the outside, my Will might never leave her, and so that the creature with reason might be preserved and grow in the Sanctity of my own Will, and all created things might be an incitement, an example, a voice and a continuous call to her, to make her always run in the fulfillment of my Will –the only purpose for which she was created. *(Mind Blown. All of nature is for Us.)* But the creature becomes deaf to the so many voices of creation, blind to the sight of so many examples; and if she opens her eyes, she fixes them on her own will. What sorrow!

Therefore, I recommend that you never go out of my Will, if you do not want to multiply my sorrow, and lose the purpose for which you were created."

October 11, 1924

The Love of God in creating the creature: how each sense was a communication between God and the soul.

(VIL: All our abilities are designed so we may communicate with God & He with us everything.)

I felt very oppressed because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. Oh, how many fears aroused within my soul! But the one that tortured me the most was that my Jesus might no longer love me as before. *(Not again Luisa! (This must be at least inspired by Jesus, it happens far to regularly to be nature.))* In the meantime, I felt my shoulders being squeezed, and hearing the voice of Jesus at my ear, I heard it say to me: "My daughter, why do you fear I may not love you? Ah, if you knew even just of my love for all creatures in general, you would be surprised. With how much love did I not create the creature? With how many senses *(abilities?)* did I not endow her? Each sense was a communication that I left between Me and her. Her thought was communication between my Intelligence and hers; her eye was communication between her light and Mine; her speech was a channel of communication between her Fiat and Mine; her heart, between her love and Mine. In sum, everything, her breath, her motion, her step – everything, everything was communication between Me and the creature.

I did more than a father, who, having to set up a son, prepares for him not only the house, the clothes, the food, and everything that can make his son happy, but gives virtue to the son, and says to him: 'We will separate, it is true, but from afar you will feel my life and I, yours. You will feel my thought and I, yours; you, my breathing, my heartbeat, and I, yours. So, we will be far and near, separated and inseparable: you will feel my life, and I, yours. But what the terrestrial father cannot do for his son, because it is impossible for him – I, Celestial Father, did: as this son of Mine came out to the light, after I Myself had prepared for him his residence in this world, I placed such bond between Me and him, that I was to feel his life in Me, and the creature, Mine. And this is my Love in general and for all. *(This could be take as between The Father and Jesus, or between God and man?)*

What should I tell you, then, of the special Love I had for you? Each suffering I sent you has been one more communication between Me and you, and therefore one more adornment with which I embellished your soul. Each truth I manifested to you has been a particle of my qualities with which I adorned your soul with new beauties and filled it with new splendors. **Each grace and each time I came to you have been gifts that I poured upon you.** I did nothing but multiply my communications almost in every instant, in order to portray in you my various beauties – my Likeness, that you might live with Me in Heaven, and I might live with you on earth. And after all this, you doubt about my Love? Rather, I say to you: care about loving Me, and I will take care of loving you ever more."

October 17, 1924

With how much love God creates souls. How He raises them; how He waters them and gives all of Himself to them.

(Must Read PhD Before you are even born you exist in His womb, He never leaves you day or night.)

I was thinking of the great love with which Jesus loves us. My mind was wandering within the Eternal Love, and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, showed me spokes of **light**,*(enlightenment)* before my mind. Within these spokes there was **a sun**,*(the source of the enlightenment)* and this sun contained as many rays for as many existing creatures; *(this source of enlightenment touched every existing person (Living and dead?))* and each creature had a ray all for herself, which gave her life, light, heat, strength, growth – everything that is necessary to form a life.*(not just enlightenment after all , but all that is needed for life, or an enlightenment about these rays.)* It was delightful to see how each creature was attached, like branch to the vine, to each ray of this sun, **from which she had been delivered**. *(Born???)* And while my mind was wandering through this, my adorable Jesus said to me: "My daughter, do you see with how much love I love the creature? Before coming out to the light of the day of this world, she was already in my womb, *(perhaps since day 6 of creation)* and in delivering her, I did not leave her: a ray of light containing my Life follows her in order to administer to her all that is necessary to develop this Life. *(Mind Blown)* And with how much care do I not raise her! With how much love do I not water her? I Myself become light, heat, food, defense. And when she ends her days in time, on the way of that same ray, I withdraw her into my womb, to let her wander through the Celestial Fatherland.

My Love for the creature becomes more than the sun which I formed in the blue heavens; even more, the sun I created for the benefit of humanity is nothing other than the shadow of the true Sun; it is my ray which I communicate to the creature. The sun of the atmosphere does not form the plants, nor does it give them water so as not to let them wither, nor does it provide all those aids which are necessary so that the plants may grow beautiful and strong; and men, even if blind, can in part enjoy its light. It only does its office of illuminating and warming, and it moves on. And if the plants are not watered, it can do nothing to communicate its effects to them; rather, it withers them even more. On the other hand, I, who am the true Sun of the souls, do not leave them, either at night or at daytime. I Myself form the souls *(created on day six, formed before or during earthly life)* ; I give them the water of my grace so as not to let them wither; I nourish them with the light of my Truths; I strengthen them with my examples; I give them the zephyr *(a gentle breeze)* of my caresses to purify them, the dew of my charisms to embellish them, the arrows of my Love to warm them. In sum, there is nothing I do not do for them: I am everything for them, and I place my whole Life at the creature's disposal, for her own good.

But how much ingratitude on the part of creatures! *(We do not know this Lord, no one has ever told us this happens? If it was known was it withheld? Who's powers blinded us?)* They seem to be attached like branches to my vine, not out of love, but by force, because they cannot do without Me; and so they grow like those branches which, not receiving all the good humors that the vine contains, grow thin, without ever forming mature grapes, but unripe, such as to embitter my divine taste.

Ah, if all reflected *(condemplated)* on how I love their souls, they would all be taken by the power and the attractiveness of my Love, and they would love Me! Therefore, love me, and may your love expand so much as to love Me for all."

October 23, 1924

The Divine Will is the enchantment of the divine eyes.

(Must Read Phd: The Divine Will done On Earth by a mere creature is far more value to mankind, than doing so In Heaven.)

I am going through bitter days because of the privations of my sweet Jesus. Oh, how I miss His adorable Presence! Even just the memory of His sweet words, is wounds to my poor heart, and I say to myself: 'And now, where is He? Where did He direct His steps? Where could I find Him? Ah, everything is over, I will no longer see Him! I will no longer hear His voice! We will no longer pray together! How hard is my destiny! What torture! What pain! Ah, Jesus, **how You have changed**!*(Baa haa Haa! Not Possible)* You have run away from me! But, though far away, on the wings of your Will, wherever You are, I send You my kisses, my love, my cry of sorrow which tells you: "Come, come back to the poor exiled one, to the little newborn, who cannot live without You*!" (If this continuous behavior is NOT divinely inspired and is all of Luisa's personality, then she continues to do this because this works, so why change?*

Later: (I'm wrong) He is ignoring her because His Justice needs to chastise, (and I assume: her suffering being as great as it is, probably mitigates for man's evils all the more. So thank you Luisa for being so sensitive to His absence.)

But while I was saying these and other things, my adorable Jesus moved in my interior, and extending His arms, He squeezed me very tightly; and I said to Him: 'My Life, my Jesus, I cannot take it any more. Help me, give me strength, do not leave me any more. Take me with You – I want to come!"

And Jesus, interrupting me, told me: "My daughter, don't you want to do my Will?"

And I: 'Certainly I want to do your Will, but your Will is also in Heaven; so, if I have done It on earth until now, from now on I want to come to do It in Heaven. Therefore, hurry, take me, do not leave me any more. I feel I cannot take it any more - have pity on me!'

And Jesus, again: "**My daughter, you do not know what my Will on earth is**.*(If Luisa still doesn't know by now how can any of us reading these messages know?)* **It shows that, after so many of my lessons, you have not understood well**. You must know that the soul who, here, lets my Will live within her, as she prays, as she suffers, as she works, as she loves, etc., forms a sweet enchantment to **the divine pupils**, *(Pupils: as in eyes, not students.)* in such a way as to enclose, with her acts, the gaze of God in that enchantment; and so the Omnipotent One, taken by the sweetness of this enchantment, feels disarmed of many chastisements which the creatures draw upon themselves with their grave sins.

This enchantment has the virtue of preventing my justice from pouring out, with all its fury, upon the face of the earth, because my justice too remains enchanted by my Will operating in the creature. Do you think it is trivial that the Creator sees in the creatures, who are still living upon earth, His Divine Will operating, triumphant, ruling, with the same freedom with which It operates and rules in Heaven? However, this enchantment in Heaven is opposite, because my Will dominates in Its Kingdom as if in Its own house, and the enchantment is formed within Myself, not outside of Me; therefore it is I - it is my Will, that enchants all the blessed with an enrapturing power, in such a way that their pupils are enclosed in my enchantment to be eternally beatified. So, it is not they who form the sweet enchantment for Me, but I for them; and so my pupils are free, and receive no charm.

On the other hand, my Will, living in the creature who is crossing the exile, is as though operative and ruling in the house of the creature - which is more amazing. And this is why she forms for Me a more pleasing enchantment, which charms Me and holds such attraction for my gaze as to captivate Me to fix my pupils upon her, without being able to move them. Ah, you do not know how necessary this enchantment is in these times, in which so many evils will come! *(She is dead and in Heaven now so this must refere to others who came after Luisa and Lived IN His Will.)* **The peoples will be forced to eat one another; they will be taken by such rage as to become fierce, one against the other.** But the greatest guilt is of the leaders. Poor peoples! They have true slaughterers, incarnate devils as leaders, who want to slaughter their brothers. If the evils were not grave, your Jesus would not leave you as though deprived of Him. You fear that it may be for other things that I deprive you of Me - no, no, be reassured; it is my justice that, depriving you of Me, wants to pour out upon creatures. You, however, never go out of my Will, so that Its sweet enchantment may spare the peoples worse evils."

October 30, 1924

Why the angels are angels, and how they maintain themselves in the Prime Act in which they were created.

(Must Read , A PhD on Angels, Luisa in her pains at missing Jesus is just mirroring Him)

I feel I cannot entrust my sorrowful secrets to the pen, nor express on paper what I feel within my martyred heart. Ah, yes, there is no martyrdom which can compare to the martyrdom of the privation of my sweet Jesus! The martyr is wounded and killed in his body, while the martyrdom of His privation wounds the soul, it lacerates her in her most intimate fibers. And what is worse, is that it kills her without making her die, to strike her continuously on the iron anvil of pain and of love. And as I pass over the pains I feel in my interior - because these are things which I cannot say - like one of the poorest beggars I would like to beg everyone – the Angels, the Saints, my Queen Mama, the whole of creation – for a word, a little prayer to Jesus for me, so that, prayed by all, He may be moved to compassion for the little daughter of His Will, and let her come back from the hard exile in which I find myself. *(wow! Either a little over the top, or something very unnatural has happened to Lusia. Later:Nope! All Jesus inspired: What follows is a deep dive of the pains Jesus feels In His love for us)*

Then, I was thinking to myself about what had passed through my mind – that is, it seemed to me as if I had my Angel near me, instead of Jesus; and I said to myself: 'And why the Angel and not Jesus?'

At that moment I felt Him move in my interior, saying to me: "My daughter, do you want to know why the Angels are such? Because they maintained themselves beautiful and pure, just as they came out of my hands; because they have always remained still in that first act in which they were created. Therefore, being in that prime act of their existence, they remain in that single Act of my Will, which**, not knowing succession of acts, does not change, nor decrease or**

increase, and contains within Itself all possible imaginable *goods (They sound like living machines powered by His Will Driven by the Goods their acts contain, which is likely some desire to please God with their acts.)* . And the Angels, maintaining themselves in that single Act of my Will through which I delivered them to the light, remain immutable, beautiful and pure. They have lost nothing of their primary existence, and all their happiness is in willingly maintaining themselves in that single Act of my Will. They find everything in the circuit of my Will; nor do they want, in order to be happy, anything other than what my Will administers to them.

But do you know why there are different choirs of Angels, one superior to the other? There are some which are closer to my Throne - do you know why? Because my Will manifested Itself in Its Act to some with one single extension of knowledges and qualities, to some with two, to some with three, to some with four; and so on, up to nine choirs. *(According to St Gregory these Nine orders See Below.)* And in each additional thing of the Act which my Will manifested, **some became superior to others,** and the first ones, more than the others, became able and more worthy to be close to my Throne. Therefore, the more my Will manifests Itself in them, and they remain in It, the more they are raised, embellished, made happy and superior

to others. See, then, how everything is in my Will. And from the ability of the Angels to maintain themselves, without ever leaving, in that same Will from which they came, and from the greater or lesser knowledge of the divine science of my Supreme Will, come the different Choirs of Angels, their distinct beauties, the different offices, and the whole celestial Hierarchy.

If you knew what it means to have a greater knowledge of my Will, to do one more act in It, to maintain oneself and to act in that Will of Mine which is known, the level at which the creature is constituted, and the office, the beauty, the superiority of each creature – oh, how much more would you appreciate the different **knowledges which I manifested to you** *(Not Just knowing but Manfesting)* about my Will! One more knowledge about my Will raises the soul to such sublime height, that the very Angels remain stupefied and enraptured, and they profess Me, incessantly: 'Holy, Holy, Holy".

My Will manifests Itself and calls things from nothing, forming beings. It manifests Itself and embellishes; It manifests Itself and raises one higher; It manifests Itself and expands the Divine Life in the creature; It manifests Itself and forms in her new and unheard-of portents. Therefore, from the many things I manifested to you about my Will, you can understand what I want to do with you and how much I love you, and how your life must be a chain of continuous acts done in my Will. If the creature, just like the Angel, never left that prime Act through which my Will delivered her to the light - what order, what portents would not be seen upon earth? Therefore, my daughter, never go out of your origin, in which my Will created you, and may your prime act be always my Will."

After this, with my thought, I placed myself near my Jesus in the Garden of Gethsemani, and I prayed Him to let me penetrate into that Love with which He so much loved me. And my Jesus, moving again in the depth of my interior, told me: "My daughter, enter into my Love, and never leave It; run after It, or stop in my own Love in order to comprehend well how much I loved the creature. **Everything in Me is Love toward her.** In creating this creature, the Divinity intended to love her always; so, in everything, inside and outside of her, It was to run toward her with a continuous and incessant new act of Love. Therefore I can say that in every thought, gaze, word, breath, heartbeat, and in all the rest of the creature, runs an Act of Eternal Love. But if the Divinity intended to love this creature, always and in everything, it was because It wanted to receive, in everything, the return of the new and incessant love of the creature; It wanted to give love in order to receive love; It wanted to love to be loved in return. *(which is totally natural to every human)* But it was not so. Not only did the creature not want to maintain this alternation of love or to respond to the echo of the love of her Creator, but she rejected this Love, she denied It, and offended It. At this affront, the Divinity did not stop, but continued Its new and incessant move toward the creature; and since the creature would not receive it, It filled Heaven and earth with it, waiting for one who would take this Love, so as to receive Love in return. In fact, when God decides and proposes, all adverse events do not change Him; rather, He remains immutable in His Immutability.

And so this is why, moving on to another excess of my love, I, Word of the Father, came upon earth; and taking on a Humanity**, I gathered within Myself all this Love which filled Heaven and earth, in order to return the Divinity with as much Love – for as much as It had given and was to give to the creatures**; and I constituted Myself love of each thought, of each gaze, of each word, heartbeat, movement and step of each creature. Therefore my Humanity was worked by the hands of the Eternal Love of my Celestial Father, down to Its most little fiber, in order to give Me the capacity to enclose all the love that the Divinity wanted to give to the creatures, to give to my Humanity the love of all, and to constitute Me love of each act of creature. **So, each one of your thoughts is crowned by incessant acts of love; there is nothing, inside and outside of you, which is not surrounded by my repeated acts of love.**

This is why in this Garden my Humanity moans, pants, agonizes, feels crushed under the weight of so much love – because I love and I am not loved in return. The pains of love are the most bitter ones, the most cruel; they are pains without pity, more painful than my very Passion! Oh, if they loved Me, the weight of so much love would become light! When It is returned, Love remains quenched and satisfied in the very love of the one who loves; but when It is not returned, It becomes crazy, delirious, and It feels the Love It unleashed as being returned with an act of death. See then, how much more bitter and painful was the Passion of my Love; because if in the Passion they gave only one death, in the Passion of Love the ungrateful creatures made Me suffer as many deaths for as many acts of love as came from Me, for which I received no return. Therefore, come, my daughter, to give Me the return of so much Love in my Will, and you will find all this Love as though in Act. Make It your own, and together with Me, constitute yourself love of each act of creature, to give Me the return of the love of all."

Monologue on the Nine Choirs of Angels According to St Gregory:

The first three levels see and adore God directly:

*The **Seraphim**, the highest choir, comprehend God with maximum clarity, and therefore their love flames the hottest. ("Seraphim" means "the burning ones.") Lucifer ("Light-bearer") was once one of them. That's why he's still very powerful and dangerous (Me: Light usually refers to enlightenment, understanding, were these the most knowledgeable, or those that give knowledge to man?))*

*The **Cherubim** contemplate God too, but less in himself than in his providence…("Cherubim" means "fullness of wisdom." (Me: Do these Angels Gift souls that condemplate God, or search for those souls that do?)*

*The **Thrones** contemplate God's power and judgments. (Thrones symbolize judicial, juridical power. (Me: the average person is ruled by other people, and those rulers (good, bad, or indifferent) need extra attention and need to be guided accordingly, (Pray for your leaders))*

The next three choirs fulfill God's providential plans for the universe, like middle management personnel:

*The **Dominations** or "**Dominions**" (…"authority"), command the lesser angels below them. (Me: Thus this must be based of the directions of the greater Angels above them)*

*The **Virtues** receive their orders from the Dominons and "run" the universe, so to speak, especially the heavenly bodies. ("Virtue" used to mean power, might, or energy").(Me: Virtues for man are Gifts of God, could these Angels be the God-Man interface for those given these Virues? Perhaps "heavenly bodies" refer to stars , planet comets etc.)*

*The **Powers** serve the Virtues by fighting against evil influences that oppose the virtues' providential plan.(Me: According to John 12:31 Satan is "the ruler of this world" as such he must be the "Puppet Master" of the human rulers, The Powers must be protecting us, and/or God's plans from Satan's powers?)*

The last three choirs interact directly order human affairs:

*The **Principalities** care for earthly principalities, that is, cities and nations and kingdoms.(Me: The Earthly rulers need people to rule, perhaps there is a point where individual souls react enmasse and the principalities deal with the enmasse manifestations and influences?)*

*The **Archangels** (such as Gabriel) carry God's important messages to man. (Me: Messengers/ protectors/ warriors?)*

***Ordinary Angels** are the "guardian angels," one for each individual.(Personal protectors, messengers, communication lines?)*

(Me: God does not appear to use, machines, hardware, radios etc. It may seem silly to suggest otherwise, but notice that for communications, messages, and the physical manifestations of power, we humans use technology, while God uses rational beings, content (programmed?) to do only the tasks they were assigned. And notice: these "replacements for technology angels" apparently all outrank our Guardian Angels. I'm a little surprised by this,

November 23, 1924

Just as the Lord gave us the natural air for the body, He gave the air of His Will to the soul. *(VIL, ✓)*

I continue in my state of privation of Jesus and of intense bitternesses for my poor soul; and if He makes Himself seen in passing within my interior, He is all taciturn *(reserved not speaking)* and pensive. However, in spite of His silence, I am content, thinking that He has not left me and that His dwelling in me still continues. And as my poor soul is about to wither, the sight of Him gives me a sip of Life, and like beneficial dew, it makes me flourish again. But to do what? To return again to wither and to feel like dying. So, I am always between life and death.

(Monologue: Do you remember when you were in school and the teacher was teaching a subject …poorly, and to make things worse it was a subject you had no interest in, did not enjoy, and found no value in?

Now imagine that to make things worse you knew in a few days or perhaps a few long hours, you were going to be somewhere else, doing something else, in the company of someone else that you truly enjoyed and that event would have immense and lasting value for your future happiness. This was something you have been planning for, working for and imagined doing over and over again. In that classroom your thoughts just keep returning to possibilities of that future event.

I think if you Imagine this (times a thousand) you would arrive at what it's like to have Jesus that close to you for some time and then return to the dreary classroom of living your earthly life again. All you could look forward to would be your next "Hit of Jesus." And everything else would be monotonous.

I think this is what Luisa feels.)

Then, while I was swimming in the immense sea of the pain of having lost Him, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, **making Himself seen in the act of praying.** I united myself to Him in prayer, and then He said to me: "My daughter, in creating man, in order to preserve his life, I formed around him the air of the body and the air of the soul: **the natural air for the body, the air of my Will for the soul**. Do you think that only the natural air, being air, has the virtue of giving man respiration, and strength, nourishment, freshness and vegetation to all nature? Even though it cannot be seen, the air has everything in its power, and becomes life of every created being. In fact, everyone feels the necessity of the air, and the air follows its course everywhere, at night and at daytime; it penetrates into the heartbeat of the heart, into the blood circulation – everywhere. But do you know why it contains so much virtue? Because God placed in the air all the substance of the goods it produces – that is, nourishing, respiratory, vegetative power, and the like. It contains as though many seeds of all the good it encloses.

Now, if air was needed for the preservation of all nature, air was also needed for the preservation of the spiritual nature – that is, every soul. And my Goodness did not want to entrust or form, indirectly, another air to the soul, but my Will Itself wanted to become air for the soul, so that, with all the substance of the goods It contains, It might penetrate into the depth of the soul, like invisible air that invades everything, and bring her the divine nourishment, the vegetation, the respiratory virtue of all that is from on high, the invincible strength, the fecundity of all virtues and of every good. There should be a contest: the body breathing the

natural air, and the soul breathing the air of my Will. Yet, there is enough to cry! If men feel the natural air lacking, they procure it with every effort, by going up to the high mountains; they express sorrow for the lack of air; they eagerly yearn for it. On the other hand, they have not one thought or sorrow for the air of my Will, even though they are forced to be as though soaked in the air of my Will. But this balsamic and sanctifying air, unloved and rejected by creatures, cannot place in the soul the goods It contains, and It is forced to stay there sacrificed, unable to carry out the Life It contains.

Therefore, my daughter, I recommend to you – if you want my Will to fulfill Its designs within you, always breathe the air of my Will, so that, as you breathe it, the Divine Life may live in you and lead you to the true purpose for which you were created."

November 27, 1924

On the unchanging God and the mutability of creatures. The cause of this mutability is the will of man.

(Gold: Fickle man does not know the future, we are leaves in the Wind if not back IN His Will)

I was thinking about the immutability of God and the mutability of creatures. What difference! Now, while I was thinking of this, my always benign Jesus moved in my interior, saying to me: "My daughter, look: there is not one point in which my Being is not present. I have no place to **oscillate**, *(Very interesting choice of Words. I sense there may be a very deep mystery hinted at here.)* either to the right, or to the left, or behind. There is not one void which is not filled with Me.*(Including Purgatory?- for sure . But what about Hell?)* Not finding one point in which I am not present, *(notice: Present is "Here-Now" it is about location and time, Jesus is everywhere in All time as a a constan Now)* my firmness feels unshakable: this is my Eternal Immutability. This immense Immutability renders Me immutable in pleasures: what I like today, I like always – immutable in loving, immutable in ruling, in wanting. Once *("Once" denotes In Time, but He is outside Time?This must be contemplated.)* I have loved, enjoyed, wanted something, there is no danger that I may ever change. In order to change, I would have to restrict my Immensity – which I cannot do, nor do I want to. My Immutability is the most beautiful halo which crowns my head, extends under my feet, and pays eternal homage to my Immutable Sanctity. Tell me: is there perhaps one point in which you do not find Me?"

As He was saying this, this divine Immutability made itself present before my mind. But who can say what I understood? I fear I may say nonsense, so I move forward. *(What! No, no no…we want to know more Luisa)* In speaking, then, about the mutability of the creature, He expressed Himself in this way: "Poor creature! How tiny is her little place! And as tiny as it is, her place is not even stable and fixed: today she is at one point, tomorrow she is thrown to another. This is also the reason for which today she loves, she likes one person, one object, one place; tomorrow she changes and maybe even despises what yesterday she liked and loved. *(If taken as a whole, throughout her whole human life is a souls seen as dynamic or broadly spread?)* But do you know what renders the poor human creature mutable? Her human will renders her fickle in love, in pleasures, in the good she does. The human will is like an impetuous wind which moves the creature at every blow, like an empty reed - now to the right, now to the left. This is why, in creating her, I wanted her to live of my Will – so that, arresting this impetuous wind of the human will, It might render her firm in good, stable in love, holy in working

. I wanted to let her live in the immense territory of my Immutability. But the creature was not content: she wanted her little place, and so became the amusement of herself, of others, and of her own passions. This is why I pray - I supplicate the creature to take this Will of Mine, to make It her own, that she may return into that immutable Will from which she came, and so that she may no longer be fickle, but stable and firm. *(Knowing: "God has Got This.")* I have not changed: I wait for her, I long for her, I want her always in my Will."

. (Monologue: Is our Fickleness because we respond to what we do not know based on the limited information we have? We do not know what the future will bring, so when we arrive at that future we reevaluate… Is this what is deemed as Fickle? If we knew past present and future would we still be fickle? But we don't' so we move on…

Better; what if we just trusted God who we know does know the Future to take us by the hand, then if He told us to do …whatever… we would not only cease to be Fickle since we just trust Him, we would also enjoy the present moment in which we live our mortal lives a lot more.

Is our ability to adapt to new situations actually a weakness, could it even be evil? Is there more honor in learning to trust God and conform to the situation God has placed us, Jesus is everywhere and at all times, and wants the best for us?

Some additional thoughts:

Shouldn't all of these times that He exists in all be one "Point" outside Time for Him.

Aren't all of these places He is in, all one Place (again one point) for Him?

*He says: "I have no place to **oscillate**. If this is an accurate translation, why not just say "move? Oscillations are repetitive undulations, waves, rotations. Oscillations imply something other than simple movement.*

Does Jesus Oscillate, or want to oscillate? "

Does creation, the universe somehow mean He can no longer oscillate.

If He was to start to "oscillate" what would happen in the universe?

Did you notice that His immutability covered His mind and seemingly places and times in the physical universe, but The Eternal realm was not discussed?

Is there places in Heaven where the oscillation of Jesus is not the same as on Earth?)

December 1, 1924

How the Divine Will, rejected by creatures, feels the death of the rejected good.

I felt embittered to the highest degree, and as I was praying, I cried over my hard destiny of being deprived of the One who formed my whole life. My state is irreparable; no one is moved to pity for me – everything is justice. And then, who would be moved to compassion for me, if the One who is the source of compassion, denies it to me?

Now, as I was crying and crying, I felt my hands being grabbed by the hands of Jesus, and raising me up high, He said: "Come you all, to see a scene so great and never seen before, either in Heaven or on earth: a soul dying continuously out of pure love for Me."

At these words of Jesus, the Heavens opened and the whole Celestial Hierarchy looked at me. **I too looked at myself, and I saw my poor soul withered and dying, like a flower which is about to bend over its own stem.** *(Stop! Think about this… (See Monologue)* But while I was dying, a secret virtue gave me life. *(Mind Blown)* Alas! Maybe this is the punishing justice of God that is justly punishing me. My God! My Jesus, have pity on me! Pity on a poor dying! I have the hardest destiny among all poor mortals: to die without being able to die!

So, my sweet Jesus held me in His arms for almost the whole night, to give me strength and to assist me in my agony. I thought that He would finally have compassion for me and would bring me with Him – but in vain! After He cheered me up quite a bit, He left me, saying: "My daughter**, My Will is receiving continuous deaths on the part of creatures**. It is Life, and as Life, It wants to give the life of light *(enlightenment - knowledge of God's Truths usually)* ; but the creature rejects this light, and since she does not receive It, this Light dies to the creature, and my Will feels the pain of the death that the creature has given to this Light. My Will wants to make **known** the qualities and the virtues It contains, but the creature rejects this **knowledge***;(←Light)* and so for the creature my Will dies to this knowledge and to the qualities and the virtues that My Will contains, and My Will feels the pain of the death that the creature has given to the virtues and the qualities of My Will. In the same way, if It *(His Will)* wants to give love and it is not received, It feels the death given to love; if It wants to give sanctity, grace, It feels like receiving from the creature death to the sanctity and the grace It wants to give. *(What does this mean? (see Monologue) I think this means: He wants us to know Him and His truths which give us virtues (supernatural gifts?) but we just do not desire to know Him and so He since He never forces us, these truths are never known, this Light of His dies.)* So, it is a continuous death that It *(His Will)* feels as being given to the good It wants to give. And then, don't you feel, within yourself, the continuous death that my Will suffers? By living in It,*(His Will)* you *(Luisa)* are forced, as though naturally, to take part in these deaths which my Will suffers, and to live in a state of continuous agony."

On hearing this, I said: 'Jesus, my Love, it doesn't seem to me to be so – it is your privation that kills me, that takes life away from me without making *(letting?)* me die.'

And Jesus: "The privation of Me on one side, my Will on the other, which, keeping you absorbed in Itself, makes you share in Its pains. My daughter, the true living in my Will implies this: there is not one pain that my Will receives from the creatures, which It does not share with the soul who lives in It."

(Monologue: Stop! Think about this… We generally think of dying as something that happens to our bodies, and then our souls are free to move to another realm. But here we see something happening to Luisa's soul that is described as dying. I may have this wrong…I have to meditate on this. What Luisa is actually feeling is what Jesus is feeling, she just relates it to His Privation)

(What does this mean? I think this means: He wants us to know Him and His truths which give us virtues (supernatural gifts?) but we just do not desire to know Him and so He since He never forces us, these truths are never known, this Light of His dies. He said here: "My Will is receiving continuous deaths on the part of creatures."

So Now I ask: What is Death? We maybe we have the definition wrong.

We say death is when we stop breathing, our heart stops and Our Brain Functions stop,and James 2:26 says, "The body without the spirit is dead." Clearly a definition of "Dead" right? No! That simply means the body is dead, doesn't it?

John 11:26 says" Everyone who lives and believes in Me shall never die." So this human body death is no death at all. There is Life after Death or Perhaps a second definition of "dead" exists.

These readings are saying Luisa and Jesus are continuously dying, Luisa also says she "dies without being able to die! Luisa says "But while I was dying, a secret virtue gave me life..." Surely this is a different definition of Death than what we are used to.

Is this death is a Loss or a separation?: For Jesus a Loss of the ability to gift His Children with the fruits of His Will, To Luisa she perceives it as a loss of Jesus, but in reality she is suffering as Jesus suffers since she is IN His Will, these feeling must be the same.

So at this point you may well argue that Jesus and Luisa are using a metaphor here, well… not so Fast. The "whole Celestial Hierarchy" says her soul died, and Jesus (Who cannot lie, but defines "Truth") said "(behold) a soul dying continuously out of pure love for Me." Thus what we see must truly be death. "Dead and dying according to God's Definition.

It would therefore seem: Dying is leaving those you love, and/or those you love leaving you. It would seem that "death" This Devine definition has less to do with what happens to the body" I suspect the word "Death" has morphed from its original definition... Did it use to mean "a separation of loving souls," and we now just erroneously say it is something that happens to a body, without regard to the soul. So death is not that the body "stops" it is that the soul has moved on, or ceases to be where it was.

Perhaps Death is not even a "Body – from – soul" separation, but instead a "soul – from – soul" separation."
I'm surely wrong but worth condemplating… No?.)

December 8, 1924

On the Immaculate Conception: how the greatest prodigy was the continuous outpouring of the Divine Will upon Her.

(Must Read PhD: Luisa's is inspired to ask how Mary was different, with respect to her immaculate)

I was thinking about and reflecting on the Immaculate Conception of my Sovereign Queen Mama. The qualities, the beauties and the prodigies of Her Immaculate Conception were pouring into my mind – a prodigy that surpasses all other prodigies made by God in all of creation. Now, while I was thinking of this, I said to myself: 'Great is the prodigy of the Immaculate Conception, but my Celestial Mama had no trial during her Conception: everything was favorable to Her, both on the part of God and on the part of Her nature, created by God, so happy, so holy, so privileged. So, what was Her heroism and Her trial? If the Angel was not exempted from the test - nor was Adam in Eden - was the queen of all alone to be exempted and not to deserve the most beautiful halo that the trial would place on Her august head of Queen and Mother of the Son of God?' *(I'm sure this is a question many sceptics of Mary would bring up. I assume Luisa was inspired to ask thisquestion for us)*

While I was thinking about this, my adorable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, **no one can be acceptable to Me without the test. Had there been no test, I would have had a mother slave, not free; and slavery does not enter Our relations or Our works, nor can it share in Our free love**. My Mama had Her first trial from the very first moment of Her conception. **As soon as She did Her first act of reason, She knew Her human will on one side, and the Divine Will on the other, and She was left free to adhere to any of those two wills. And without losing one instant, knowing all the intensity of the sacrifice She was making, She gave Us Her will, without wanting to know it ever again; and We gave Her Ours as gift. And in this exchange of donation of wills on both sides, poured all the qualities, the beauties, the prodigies, the immense seas of grace of the Immaculate Conception of the most privileged of all creatures.** *(When was her "first act of Reason"? Was it at her conception? Are we conceived with reason? Is the the conception of the soul as opposed to the bodly conception? When does the "Age of Reason" begin? "knowing all the intensity of the sacrifice She was making" does not sound like the mind of a child, It sounds like a very mature soul. I wish this was clearer.)*

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It is always the will that I am used to testing. All sacrifices, even death, which were not directed to Me from the human will, would nauseate Me, and would attract not even a glance of Mine.

But do you want to know what was the greatest prodigy worked by Us in this creature so holy, and the greatest heroism of this creature so beautiful, that no one – no one will ever be able to equal? *(Yes Please)* She began Her life with Our Will, and with Our Will She continued it and fulfilled it. So, one can say that She fulfilled it from the moment She started it, and that She started it there where She fulfilled it; and Our greatest prodigy was that in each one of Her thoughts, words, breaths, heartbeats, movements and steps, Our Will poured upon Her, and She offered Us the heroism of a divine and eternal thought, word, breath, heartbeat, operating in Her. This raised Her so high that what We were by nature, She was by grace**. All of Her other qualities, Her privileges, Her very Immaculate Conception, would have been nothing compared to this great prodigy**. Even more, this is what confirmed Her and made Her stable and strong during all of Her life. My continuous Will, pouring upon Her, made Her share in the Divine Nature; and Her continuous receiving It, rendered Her strong in love, strong in sorrow - different from everyone. In this Will of Ours operating in Her, She drew the Word upon earth, and the seed of the Divine Fecundity in order to conceive a Man and God without human intervention. And Our Will made Her worthy to be the Mother of Her own Creator.

This is why I keep insisting on the topic of my Will – because my Will maintains the soul beautiful, just as she came out of Our hands, and raises her as the original copy of her Creator. As many great works and sacrifices as one may do, if my Will is not in them, I refuse them, I do not recognize them – it is not food for Me. And the most beautiful works, without my Will, become food for the human will, for self-esteem, and for the greed of the creature."

December 24, 1924

Pains of Jesus in the womb of His Mother. How all nature rejoiced and made feast at the birth of Jesus. How, by giving Himself once, He gave Himself forever. The sign that one works for God is firmness.

(Must Read PhD: This reading is about the incarnation/birth of Jesus and what He felt.)

My days are ever more sorrowful. I am under the cruel press of the hard privation of my sweet Jesus, which is upon me like a deadly sword, to kill me continuously. But as it is in the act of inflicting the last blow in order to end it, it leaves it suspended above my head; and I await this last blow like a relief, in order to go to my Jesus – but I wait in vain! And I feel my poor soul, and also my nature, being consumed and dissolved *(← Inspired by something Jesus was feeling?)* . Ah, my great sins do not make me deserve to die! What pain! What a long agony! O please, my Jesus, have pity on me! You alone know my harrowing state. Do not abandon me; do not leave me at the mercy of myself!

Now, while I was in this state**, I felt I was outside of myself, within a most pure light;** *(enlightened)* **and in this light I could see the Queen Mama and the Little Baby Jesus inside Her virginal womb** *(Mind Blown)* . O God! In what a sorrowful state was my adorable Little Baby! His little humanity was immobilized; His little feet and hands were immobile, without the slightest movement. There was no space, either to open His eyes, or to breathe freely. His immobility was such that He seemed to be dead, while He was alive. I was thinking to myself: 'Who knows how much my Jesus suffers in this state! And how much His beloved Mama suffers, in seeing Baby Jesus so immobilized within Her own womb!'

Now, while I was thinking of this, my Little Baby, sobbing, said to me: "My daughter, the pains I suffered in this virginal womb of my Mama are incalculable to the human mind. *(Mind Blown)* **But do you know what was the first pain which I suffered in the first act of my Conception, and which lasted for all of my life**? The pain of death. My Divinity descended from Heaven as fully happy, intangible by any pain and by any death. When I saw my little Humanity being subject to pain and to death for love of creatures, I felt the pain of death so vividly, that I really would have died of pure pain, if the power of My Divinity had not sustained Me with a prodigy, making Me feel the pain of death and the continuation of life. So, for Me it was always death: I felt the death of sin, the death of good within the creatures, **and also their natural death.** *(If you consider death as separation from a loved one, as opposed to the stopping of breathing, or the firing of synapses in the brain. This is far easier to grasp.)* What a cruel torment this was for Me, for all of my Life! I, who contained Life and who was the absolute lord of Life itself, had to subject Myself to the pain of death. Don't you see my little Humanity immobile and dying in the womb of my dear Mama? And don't you yourself feel how hard and excruciating is the pain of feeling like dying, without dying? My daughter, it is your living in my Will that makes you share in the continuous death on my Humanity."

So, I spent almost the whole morning close to my Jesus, inside the womb of my Mama, **and I saw that, as He was in the act of dying, He regained life, to abandon Himself to death again. What pain, to see Baby Jesus in that state!** *(Mind Blown)*

After this, at night, I was thinking of the act in which the sweet Little Baby came out of the maternal womb, to be born into our midst. My poor mind wandered within a mystery so profound and all love. And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, stretched out His little hands to embrace me, and said to me: **"My daughter, the act of my birth was the most solemn act of all creation**. Heaven and earth felt plunged into the most profound adoration, at the sight of my little Humanity, which kept my Divinity as though enclosed within walls *(Wow)* . **So, in the act of my birth, there was an act of silence and of profound adoration and prayer. My Mama prayed, enraptured by the power of the prodigy which was coming out from Her**. Saint Joseph prayed; the Angels prayed, and the whole of creation felt the strength of the love of my Creative Power as being renewed upon itself. All felt honored and received true honor, for the One who had created them was going to use them for all that was needed by His Humanity. The sun felt honored, in having to give Its light and heat to its

Creator, recognizing the One who had created it – its true Lord; and it made feast and paid Him honor by giving Him its light.*(Does the Sun have a mind of some sort?)* The earth felt honored, when it felt Me lying in a manger; it felt touched by my tender limbs, and rejoiced with gladness with prodigious signs. (.*(Does the Earth have a mind of some sort?)* All creation, all created beings, saw their true king and Lord within their midst; and feeling honored, each one wanted to perform its office for Me: the water wanted to quench my thirst; the birds, with their trills and warblings, wanted to cheer Me; the wind wanted to caress Me; the air wanted to kiss Me – each one wanted to pay Me its innocent tribute. *(Are these lines referring to the Angels assigned to the care of these things?)*

Only men, ungrateful, even though all felt something unusual within themselves - a joy, a strong power – were reluctant, and suffocating everything, did not move. Although I called them with tears, with moans and sobs, they did not move, except for a few shepherds. Yet, it was for man that I was coming upon earth! I was coming to give Myself to him, to save him, and to bring him back to my Celestial Fatherland. Therefore, I was all eyes to see whether he would come before Me in order to receive the great gift of my Divine and human Life. **So, the Incarnation was nothing but giving Myself at the mercy of the creature.** In the Incarnation I gave Myself at the mercy of my dear Mama; when I was born, Saint Joseph too added, to whom I gave the gift of my Life. And since my works are eternal and are not subject to end, this Divinity, this Word who descended upon earth, **never withdrew from the earth,** in order to have the opportunity to give Himself continuously to all creatures. As long as I lived, I gave Myself in an unveiled manner; and then, a few hours before dying, I made the great prodigy of leaving Myself in the Sacrament, so that, whoever wanted Me, could receive the great Gift of my Life. **I paid no attention either to the offenses they**

would give to Me, or to the refusals to receive Me. I said to Myself: 'I have given Myself; I do not want to withdraw, ever again. Let them do to Me whatever they want – I will always belong to them, and be at their disposal'.

Daughter, this is the nature of true Love; this is to work as God: firmness, and not to withdraw at the cost of any sacrifice. This firmness in my works is my victory – the greatest one of my glory; **and this is the sign to know whether the creature works for God: firmness**.*(steadfastness)* The soul looks to no one *(else but Jesus)* in the face - neither to pains, nor to herself, nor to self-esteem, nor to creatures. Even though it may cost her own life, she looks only at God, for love of Whom she set herself to work; and she feels victorious in offering the sacrifice of her life for love of Him.

Not being firm is of the human nature and of the human way of working. Not being firm is the work of passions, and with passion. Mutability is weakness, it is cowardice, and it is not of the nature of true love. Therefore, firmness must be the guide in working for Me. So, in my works I never change: whatever the events may be, when a work is done once, it is done forever."

January 4, 1925

How all of Heaven goes to meet the soul who fuses herself in the Divine Will. How all want to place their acts in her, and the noble martyrdom of the soul is formed.*(VIL)*

Having completed my whole day, I was thinking to myself: 'What else is left for me to do?' And in my interior, I heard: "You have to do the most important thing – your last act of fusing yourself in the Divine Will."

So, according to my usual way, I started to fuse all my poor being in the Supreme Will; and as I was doing so, it seemed to me that the Heavens were opening, and I went to meet the whole Celestial Court, and all of Heaven came toward me. And my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, fusing yourself in my Will is the most solemn act, the greatest one, the most important of all your life. To fuse yourself in my Will is to enter the sphere of Eternity, embrace It, kiss It, and receive the deposit of the goods which the Eternal Will contains. Even more, as the soul fuses herself in the Supreme Volition, all go to meet her, in order to communicate to her all the goods and the glory they have. The Angels, the Saints, the very Divinity - they all communicate, knowing that they communicate in that same Will in Which everything is safe. **Even more, in receiving these goods, the soul multiplies them through her acts in the Divine Will, and gives back double glory and honor to the whole of Heaven**. Therefore, by fusing yourself in my Will, you put Heaven and earth in motion. It is a new feast for the whole Heaven.

And since to fuse oneself in my Will is to love and to give, for each one and for all, **without excluding anyone** - in my Goodness, so as not to be won over in love by the creature, I place in her – in my Will – the goods of all, and all the possible goods I contain within Me. Nor can there be a lack of space in which to place all the goods, because my Will is immense, and is capable of receiving everything**. If you knew what you do and what happens when you fuse yourself in my Will, you would eagerly yearn to do it continuously**.

Afterwards, I was thinking about whether I had to write what is written above, or not. I didn't see it as necessary, or as an important thing; more so, since obedience had given me no order to do it. And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, how can it not be important to make it known that fusing oneself in my Will is to live in It? The soul who fuses herself in my Will receives, as though in deposit, all my divine and eternal goods. The very Saints compete with each other in order to deposit their merits in the soul fused in my Will, because they feel in her the Glory, the Power of my Will, and feel glorified in a divine manner by the littleness of the creature.

Listen, my daughter: to live in my Will surpasses even martyrdom in merit. **Martyrdom kills the body, but living in my Will implies that the creature kills her own will with a divine hand,** *(profound!)* and It gives her the nobility of a divine martyrdom. And every time the soul decides to live in my Will, my Volition prepares the blow in order to kill the human will, and forms the noble martyrdom of the soul. **But in order to reach this happy state, the human will and the Divine Will must be tied together: one has to give the place to the Other, and the human will must be content with remaining extinguished under the power of the Divine Will**. Therefore, every time you dispose yourself to live in my Volition, you dispose yourself to undergo the martyrdom of your will.

Do you see, then, what it means to fuse oneself in my Will? It is to be the continuous martyr of my Supreme Will. And you think it's trivial, or not important?"

January 22, 1925

How the Humanity of Our Lord is the new Sun of souls, which covers all the acts of creatures with Its Light.

(Must Read PhD, a Favorite: You are not alone in your Mind and your thoughts)

My life continues in the midst of bitternesses for the privation of my sweet Jesus. I do not know how I can live. I feel a nightmare that crushes me. My very nature, in seeing itself deprived of the One who, alone, used to sustain it, would want to dissolve. And so, now I feel my bones being dislocated, now the channels of my stomach close, in such a way that it does not want to receive either water or food. Poor nature of mine, without Jesus, it wants to bend over and dissolve! But, as it is about to dissolve, a powerful force and a strong hand squeezes me, recomposes my dislocated bones, opens my channels, and prevents my total destruction. O God, what pain! Have pity on my hard destiny! My God, let the One who gave me life come back to me, or let

my poor nature pay You the tribute of death, so that my poor soul my rise up there, into the womb of my Jesus, where we will never again separate.

Now, as I was in this state of decline – but who knows after how much hardship! – my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, seated in the middle of it, all taciturn, with a hand on His forehead - all pensive, isolated, with no one near Him. **And even though He was in my interior, there was so much space within me that I was far away from Him, and He was far away from me**. *(←So cool, so freaky)* So, I was alone, Jesus was alone. But at any cost I wanted to go near Him, say a word to Him, keep Him company in His loneliness.

Then, I don't know how, that space became smaller. It seemed to me that that space was the world, and Jesus was in the center of it. Jesus seemed to be concerned about the destiny of the world, which runs hastily toward its ruin. Even more, **Jesus took a point of that space and placed it upon me. I felt crushed under that weight, but I was happy that my Jesus, my Life, was close to me.** So, in seeing Him near me, I wanted to cry so as to move Him to pity for my tormenting state; I wanted to tell Him who knows how many things. But – no - I just said to Him: 'Jesus, do not leave me any more, don't you see that without you I cannot last in this exile?' and He, all Goodness: "I do not leave you, no, no**. This is a bad reputation you want to give to your Jesus**. *(Baa Haa Haa! Love it!)* I never leave anyone. The creatures withdraw from Me, not I from them; rather, I go after them. So, do not want to make Me this affront – that I may leave you – ever again. And then, did you not see that I was inside of you, not outside of you; and not only Myself, but the whole world?" *(Mind Blowing Stuff)*

Then, in looking at Jesus, I could see His intelligence as more than a sun, and all the thoughts of Jesus like many rays which came out from that sun; **and extending, they went through all the thoughts of the creatures, past, present and future**.*(Mind Meld)* These rays were moving in order to grab all created intelligences**, as though in their power,** and to substitute for them as perennial *(infinite)* Glory to the Father, complete reparation for everything, and impetration *(asking for by prayer)* of all goods for all created intelligences.

(Monologue: she seems to be saying your thoughts are substituted by the thoughts of Jesus, at least as they are presented to The Father.

So I ask A few Questions: Are the thoughts we are experiencing actually coming from Jesus? Are our brains really producing our thoughts or are our brains a very complex "piano" of sorts that Jesus plays, depending on our prompting? Is it also possible that all that we do think comes from us but Jesus is reading, more correctly thinking our thoughts with us, but only passing them off to The Father after the "tweaks" them a little bit? Is possible that what we think by Our Own Will will be redone IN His Will to conform to what He presented to the Father?

What if you could think and act perfectly in accordance with the Will of God.

What if in doing so you experienced feeling of pleasure, joy, love, satisfaction etc. far beyond your current ability to even imagine?

What if in eternity that has actually happened?

What if He knows that with a more clear understanding, you would think and to "this" instead of what you did. And so He thought and did "this" for you, and presented it to The Father on your behalf.

What if Jesus has done or redone every thought and act of yours not only to please the Father, but also because He knows exactly how you will end up "in the end". That you will want more than anything, to "take back" everything you have ever done that has offended God, and so He redid all of those things for you. Kept them "suspended" and is waiting for those human souls (in purgatory?) to claim the acts Jesus did and saved for them.)

Then, drawing me to Himself, Jesus said to me: "**My daughter, this Sun you see within the intelligence of My Humanity, was formed by My Divinity, which endowed Me with Creative Power and All-seeingness of all things, in such a way that I became the new Sun of souls.** *(The Sun: The source of Light and fertile energy, Light = enlightenment, Thus: an enlighteningand empowering intelligence)* And just as the sun which I created for the good of nature, covers all the earth with its light, without denying to anyone the effects of its light, even though it does not move from the heavens, but unleashes from its center the rays which bring upon earth the goods that the sun contains – in the same way, without departing from Me, with Its inaccessible light, my Divinity formed in Me spokes of Light. And these rays went through everyone and everything; and so, in every instant, I went through each thought, word and act of all creatures, becoming perennial Glory to my Father for each thought, act, word, etc., of all human generations. While rising to the Celestial Father, this light descended to grab, as though in its power, all human acts, in order to illuminate them, warm them and repair them. *(Change them)* Therefore a light *(an enlightening intelligence)* hangs over each human act, wanting to do good to it, continuously.

Doing this was as though natural for Me. You, my daughter, do not have this power to make one single act out of all acts, as I did. Therefore, in my Will, you will go through each one of my rays, one by one, and little by little, you will follow the same path as my Humanity.*(Mind blowing)*

So I tried to go through the first ray, then through the second, and so on with the others. But – oh, power of the Divine Will! - while going through those rays, I was so little that I seemed to have become an atom; and this atom was now in the Divine Intelligence, going through the intelligences of creatures; now in the Word, now in the Divine Motion, going through the words

and the movements of the creatures; and so on with all the rest. And the Divinity, in seeing my extreme littleness within Their Intelligence, in Their Word and in Their Motion, taken by love for my littleness, remained

enraptured, and pleased, said: "This littleness enraptures Us, and in seeing it enter Our very acts to do them together with Us, to diffuse them upon all, We feel such joy and such satisfaction, in receiving Our own Glory, that with all Our love We give it the freedom to enter into Us, to let it operate together with Us." *(Any parent who has witnesses their very young child playing by mimicking something they witnessed their parent doing must have felt this sense of "enraptureness" they are talking about (to a far lesser degree ofcourse.)*

In hearing this, I felt all confused, and I said to myself: 'I am doing nothing; it is the Divine Will that carries me in Its arms. Therefore, all the Glory is of His Adorable Will.'

January 27, 1925

Just as things created by God do not go out of Him, because the Divine Will becomes their nourishment and preservation, the same happens for the soul who lives in the Divine Will.

(Gold , Things done in His will go back to creation)

While I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Will, I thought to myself: **'Before, when I used to fuse myself in the Holy Supreme Volition, Jesus was with me, and I entered into It together with Him; therefore entering was a reality**. But now I don't see Him, so I don't know whether I am entering the Eternal Volition or not. *(well that's interesting… How could she not know?)* In forming the act of entering the Divine Will, I feel, rather, like one who is reciting a little lesson, learned by heart, or that **those words of entrance** are just a way of saying.'*(There is a series of words she uses? What is that I wonder?)*

Now, as I was thinking of this, my adorable Jesus moved in my interior, and taking my hand in His own, pushed me up high, and told me: "My daughter, you must know that, whether you see Me or not, every time you fuse yourself in my Will, from within your interior, I take your hand and push you high, and from Heaven I give you my other hand to take your other hand and pull you up into Our midst, in Our interminable Will. Therefore, you are between my hands, in my arms.

You must know that all the acts done in Our Will enter into the prime Act when We created all beings. *(This is mysterious, Retroactive? Mind Blowing))* And the acts of the creature, in kissing Ours – because One is the Will which gives Life to these acts – diffuse in all created things, just as Our Will is diffused everywhere; they become return of love - continuous adoration and glory, for all that We have delivered in Creation. Only that which is done in Our Will begins, almost together with Us, to give Us return of perennial love, adoration in a divine manner, glory that never ends.

And since the love We feel for all the things We created is so great that We did not allow them to go out of Our Will, they all remained with Us, just as We created them, and Our Will became the preservation and nourishment of the whole creation. This is why all things remain always new, fresh and beautiful *(at an atomic level only?)* - nor does the substance *(matter?)* of any of them increase or decrease, since they were created all perfect by Us, and therefore not subject to any kind of alteration: because they all conserve their origin, as they let themselves be nourished and preserved by Our Will, and remain around Us to sing Our glory. But, miserably, the creature of reason does not do so, when**, by sin, she separates from Our Will.** *(← Is this defining the word Sin, "separating from Our Will" ?)*

Now, the work of the creature in Our Will enters into Our works, and Our Will becomes nourishment, preservation and Act of the very act of the creature. These acts done in Our Will by the creature, place themselves around Us, and transfused in all created things, *(they)* sing our perpetual glory.

How different is Our Work, and the Love with which We operate, from that of the creature! **In Us, Our love for the work We do is so great that We do not allow <u>it</u>** *("it" not "them"Is the "it" here referring to The Love or The Work? Lext line confirms "it" = work)* **to go outside of Ourselves, that it may lose nothing of the beauty with which it was made.** On the other hand, if the creature of reason does a good work, or even one virtuous act, she is unable to keep **<u>it</u>** with herself. *(←work)* Rather, many times she doesn't know what happened to her work, whether it got dirty, or whether they reduced it to a rag – *(this is a?)* sign of her little love for her own works. And since the creature, because of sin, went out from her foundation – that is, the prime Divine Will from Which she took origin – she lost true love toward God, toward herself, and toward her works.

I wanted man to be in my Will by his own will, not by force, because I loved him more than all other created things; and I wanted him to be like a king in the midst of my works. But man, ungrateful, wanted to go out from his origin; therefore, he was transformed and lost his freshness and beauty, and was subject to alterations and continuous changes. And as much as I call him to return into his origin, he plays deaf, pretending not to hear Me. But my love is such that I keep waiting for him, and I continue to call him."

February 8, 1925

How each soul is a dwelling of the Divine Will. How It commands and rules. Instead, if It does not reign, the Divine Will becomes like a stranger. *(✓VIL)*

This morning my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in so much suffering that my poor soul felt consumed with compassion. **He had all His limbs dislocated, and wounds, profound and so embittered, that Jesus moaned and writhed for**

the bitterness of the pain. He placed Himself near me as though wanting to let me share in His pains. By only looking at Him, I felt His pains being reflected in me; and Jesus, all goodness, said to me: "**My daughter, I cannot take it any more. Touch my embittered wounds so as to soothe them; place your kiss of love upon them, so that your love may mitigate the spasm I feel**. This state of mine, so painful, is the true portrait of the way in which my Will finds Itself in the midst of

creatures. It is in their midst, but as if separated, because, since they do their will, not Mine, Mine remains as though dislocated and wounded by the creatures. Therefore, unite your will to Mine, and give a relief to my dislocation.

I pressed Him to myself, and I kissed the wounds of his hands. Oh, how embittered they were because of many works, even holy, but which do not have their origin in the Will of God, so as to soothe Its pain. I squeezed them between my hands, and Jesus let me do everything; even more, He wanted it, and so I did the same with the other wounds, to the extent that He remained with me for almost the whole morning. Finally, before leaving me, He told me: "My daughter, you soothed Me, I feel my bones in place; but do you know who can soothe Me and reunite my dislocated bones? **One who lets my Will reign within herself.** When the soul puts her will aside, giving it not even one act of life, my Will acts as master in the souls; It reigns, It commands and It rules. It is as if It were in Its own home – that is, in my Celestial Fatherland. So, being at home, I act as the master, I dispose, I give of my own, because, since this is my dwelling, I can place in it whatever I want, to make of it what I want, and I receive the greatest honor and glory that the creature can give Me. On the other hand, one who wants to do her own will, she herself acts as the master; she disposes, she commands, and my Will remains like a poor stranger, neglected and, at the occurrence, even despised. I would want to give of my own, but I cannot, because the human will does not want to give Me its place. **Even in holy things, it wants to be the leader, and I can place nothing from my own**. *(← How may sermons have you heard came from the Christ alone, When have you heard one that you felt God in Huis wiords.)* How uncomfortable I feel in the soul who makes her own will reign!

It happens as to a father who goes to visit one of his sons who is far away, or to a friend who goes to another friend. As he knocks, the door opens, but he is received with coldness; he is left there in the first room; no one prepares lunch for him, or the bed to let him rest. He is neither allowed to share in the joys of that house, nor is he confided about its pains. What affront! What sorrow for this father, or friend! If he brought treasures to please him, he does not feel like leaving anything, and he goes away, pierced in the depth of his heart.

All the opposite occurs in a soul who lets my Will reign within her. Imagine here a most beloved son who, upon hearing someone knocking, opens his door and sees his father, so longed for. He embraces him, kisses him, introduces him, and puts all the house in feast; he has the best meal prepared for him, and the softest of beds. Even more, he gives him full lordship over the whole house, and also over himself. Imagine the same with a friend toward a friend, most beloved and greatly longed for. This is honor, love, subjection of a son toward his own father; and this is true affection and esteem of a passionate friend toward his best friend. In this case, all the treasures that the father has brought for his son, all the gifts that the friend has brought for his faithful friend, will not go back, but will all be poured onto the lap of the son by the father who was so graciously welcomed, and by the loving friend onto the lap of his dear friend, from whom, with so much affection, he was received and well treated

Such is my Will: It comes from Heaven in order to dwell within souls. Blessed is the soul who welcomes It and lets It reign. But **miserable are the many others** who do not want to welcome It, and do not want It to reign in them, leaving It outside like a stranger and a destitute. But my Will does not leave, even though they keep Me like a stranger: I remain in their midst - waiting, in order to give them my goods, my graces and my Sanctity."

February 15, 1925

Just as the Divine Will in Heaven confirms, beatifies and brings happiness, on earth It operates in the soul and forms in her the eternal waves which overwhelm everything.

(Gold: This reading contrasts The Divine Will of souls in Heaven and Pilgrim Souls operating IN His Will on Earth.)

I was abandoning all of myself in the Most Holy Will of God, **and in this total and full abandonment I felt within me a new heaven, an air all divine, which infused new life in me**. And my always adorable Jesus, moving in my interior, seemed to stretch out His arms toward me, to receive me and to hide me within Himself, placing me under this new heaven of His Will which had formed in me, by His grace. With great contentment, I breathed the balsamic and sweet air of His Most Holy Will; and taken by amazement, I said: 'My Love, my Jesus, how beautiful is the heaven of your Will! How enjoyable *(it)* is to be under It! Oh, how refreshing and salutary is Its celestial air!'

And Jesus, pressing me more tightly to Himself, told me: "Daughter of my Will, each act in my Will **is a new heaven** which extends above the head of the soul – one more beautiful than the other. *(Revelation 21:1: Then I saw "**a new heaven** and a new earth, for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and there was no longer any sea.)* The air of these heavens is divine, and brings with itself Sanctity, Love, Fortitude, and contains all flavors together. This is why one can feel a balsamic and sweet air. My Will in Heaven confirms, beatifies, brings happiness, and penetrates everywhere; It transforms and divinizes everything within Itself. While in the soul who possesses these new heavens of My Will on Earth, It operates, and as It operates, It delights in extending new heavens. Therefore, my Will works and operates more in the pilgrim soul than in the Celestial

Jerusalem. *(Revelation 21:2: I saw the Holy City, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride beautifully dressed for her husband.)* **Up there, the works of the Saints are complete - there is nothing left to do; while here, my Will has always something to do in the soul in whom It reigns.** This is why It wants everything for Itself, and does not want to leave even one act to her human will – because It wants to do much, and for every act It were to leave to the human will, It would fail to extend one more heaven, and it would be one work less for It. Ah, you do not know what happens in the soul when she gives my Will all the freedom to operate within her.

Imagine a sea, when the waves rise up so powerful and high that their power transports also the fish - up high, in such a way that they can be seen within those waves, lifted by the power of the storm, which makes them come out from

the depths of the sea - from their ordinary dwelling, to rise up together with the waves. The waves have overwhelmed them, and they have not been able to resist their power; while, without the power of the stormy waves, they do not know how to go out of their harbor. Oh, if the sea had a limitless power, it would make all the water overflow from its boundaries, forming gigantic waves; and all the fish, overwhelmed by them, would all come out.

But what the sea cannot do, because it is limited in its power, My Will does. As It makes the acts of the soul Its own, by operating in her, It forms Its eternal waves in her; and in these waves It overwhelms everything. In these waves, one can see all that my Humanity did, the works of my Celestial Mama, those of all saints, and everything that the very Divinity did. Everything is placed in motion. My Will is more than sea; Our works and those of the saints can be symbolized by the fish which live in the sea.

When my Will operates in the soul, and also outside of the soul, everything which is contained in It, moves, rises, and all the works place themselves in order, to repeat for Us glory, love, adoration. They pass before Us, as though in a parade, saying to Us: 'We are your works. Great and powerful You are, because You made us so beautiful.' My Will encloses all that is beautiful and good, and when It operates, It leaves nothing behind, so that not one act may be missing of all that is Ours, and so that Our glory may be complete. And there is nothing to be surprised about, because it is the Eternal Work to be carried out in the soul. Therefore, the Work of Our Will can be called eternal wave which overwhelms Heaven and earth as though in one single point, and then It diffuses upon all, as bearer of a Divine Act, which contains all Divine Acts within Itself. Oh, how the Heavens delight when they see the Eternal Will operate in the soul! Because, since their works are confirmed in the Divine Will, they see their works flow in that Divine Act, and they feel their glory, happiness and joys, being redoubled.

This is why, since you are the Little Daughter of my Supreme Volition, I recommend to you – in each one of your acts, abandon yourself prey to the eternal waves of my Will, so that, as these waves reach the foot of Our throne in Heaven, We may confirm you more and more as the true daughter of Our Will, and We may grant you concession of grace for your brothers and Our children."

February 22, 1925

How God, in creating man, formed many paths in order to facilitate his entrance into His Will, and therefore into the Celestial Fatherland.

(Gold: The acts and prayers of Jesus reestablished the pathways to God.)

I was thinking about the Holy Divine Will, and praying to my adorable Jesus that, by His goodness, He would give me the grace to fulfill His Most Holy Will in everything. And I said: 'You who love and want that your Will be done, help me, assist me, and feed me your Will in every instant, so that nothing else may have life in me." *(← This is what He wants of course.)*

Now, while I was praying, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and squeezing me tightly to Himself, told me: "My daughter, how my Heart is wounded by the prayer of one who seeks only my Will**! I hear the echo of my prayer, which I did when I was upon earth**. All My prayers *(I did on Earth)* were reduced to one single point – that the Will of my Father be perfectly fulfilled, both upon Me and upon all creatures. This was the greatest honor for Me and for the Celestial Father: to do His Most Holy Will in everything.

By doing the Will of the Eternal One, always and in everything, My Humanity opened the ways between the human will and the Divine, which had been closed by the creature through sin. You must know that, in creating man, the Divinity formed many channels *(paths/lines/methods Later: paths is used and could be applied here as a method by which you gain (whatever) and also appliens to a trail you may walk on)* of communication between the Creator and the creature. The three powers of the soul were channels: the intelligence, a channel in order to comprehend my Will; the memorya channel in order to remember It continuously, *(one that survives death as opposed to animals I assume)*; and the Will, in the middle of these two channels, formed the third channel in order to fly into the Will of her Creator. The intelligence and the memory were the support, the defense, the strength, of the channel of the will, that it might not stagger, either to the right or to the left. Channel was **the eye**, that she might look at the beauties and the riches contained in my Will; channel, **the hearing**, that she might hear the calls, the harmonies, contained in It; channel, **the word**, in which she might receive the continuous outpouring of my word 'FIAT', and the goods which my FIAT contains; channel**, the hands**, so that man, in raising them while working, might reach, in my Will, the purpose of unifying his works with the works of his Creator; channel, **the feet**, to follow the steps of my Will; channel, the heart,

the desires, the affections, to be filled with the Love of my Will, and to rest in It. See, then, how many channels there are in the creature in order to come into my Will, if she wanted to.

All channels were opened between God and man, and by virtue of **Our Will, Our goods were his**. And this, with justice, *(this was just)* because he was Our son, Our image, a work which came from Our hands, and from the ardent breath of Our womb. But the human will, rebellious, did not want to enjoy the rights of the goods We gave it. Not wanting to do Our Will, man did his own; and by doing his own, he put bars and gates through these channels; he constrained himself within the miserable circle of his will; he lost Ours and went wandering in the exile of his passions, of his weaknesses, under a tenebrous sky, loaded with thunders and with storms. Poor child, in the midst of so many evils, wanted by himself! Therefore, every act of human will is a bar that he places before Mine; it is a gate he forms, to prevent the union of our wills; and the communication of goods between Heaven and earth is interrupted.

Compassionating and loving man with infinite Love, my Humanity, by doing the Will of my Father in everything, kept these channels whole, and impetrated *(demanded)* the removal of the bars and the destruction of the gates which the human will had formed; and so It opened the channels again for whomever wants to come into my Will, to give back to him those rights which We gave man when We created him. **Paths** are necessary in order to facilitate the journey; they are the means in order for man to be able to make, very often, a little visit to his own Celestial Fatherland; and knowing how beautiful his Fatherland is, and how happy one can live in It, to love It and to yearn to take possession of It, and therefore to live detached from the exile of down here. These **channels** *(Paths?)* in the creature are necessary so that, very often, she may rise to her true Fatherland, she may know It and love It. And if the soul loves her Celestial Fatherland, if placing herself on the way within Our Will, she makes her little visits – this is a sign that the soul is walking along these **paths.**

This is also a sign for you: don't you remember how many times you took the way to Heaven and penetrated into the Celestial regions, and as you made your little visit, soon my Will made you descend into the exile; and since you loved the Fatherland, the exile seemed ugly and almost unbearable to you? This love for the Fatherland, the bitterness you felt in living in exile, was a good sign for you - that the Fatherland is yours.

See, it happens this way also with the low things of this world. If one has a large possession, he forms a path in order to go visit it very often, to enjoy it, to take the goods which are in it; and while visiting it, he loves it and keeps it in his heart. On the other hand, if he does not form a path, he never visits this possession, because without a path it is almost impenetrable, nor does he think of it, or ever speak of it. This is a sign that he does not love it, and that he despises his own goods; and even though he could be rich, because of his bad will, he is a poor one who lives in the most squalid misery. And so here is my Wisdom in creating man: I wanted to form the paths between Me and him, to make sanctity easier for him, as well as the communication of Our goods, and his entrance into the Celestial Fatherland.

March 1, 1925

How each additional act we do in the Divine Will is a thread of human will which is bound to the Eternal Light, and which renders more full and intense the light within our soul.

(Must Read PhD on Light and Truth & How they relate. A Favorite)

I was feeling very embittered because of the loss of my sweet Jesus. Oh, how I miss my past! How His adorable presence used to make my poor existence happy! Even in the midst of the hardest pains, my poor bed was a little Paradise for me. I felt like a queen together with my adorable Jesus - dominator of myself, and through the continuous contact with Him **I felt as though dominator of His very Divine Heart.** And now, how my happiness has changed! Even more, every time I search for Him and I do not find Him, unhappiness surrounds me; it tears a part of my life away from me, because Jesus alone is my Life, and I feel more vividly the pains of my hard exile. Oh, how true it is that it is not pains and sufferings to render the creature unhappy, but rather, the good which is wanted and is not found! And while I was saying: 'Have pity on me! Come, rise within my poor soul, which is immersed in the bitter waters of your privation!',

I felt my beloved Good, my sweet Life, move in my interior; and extending His arms around my neck, He said to me: "My Daughter! My Daughter!"

I looked at Him, as He came out from a surface of light; and as Jesus extended His arms, the Light extended after Him. However, that light was not completely full; one could see a void within that same Light. But in spite of this, there was no darkness in that sort of void; it just seemed that more threads of light were needed in order to fill that void, and to render that light more intense, stronger and brighter. At the sight of Jesus, I felt like rising again from death to life. His words, "My Daughter! My Daughter!", changed my unhappiness in one act, **because to be with Jesus and to be unhappy is impossible. At the most, one can be with Jesus in suffering, even the most atrocious pains, but unhappy – never**.*(This simple statement makes alot of other things that have happened make sense,)* **Even more, it seems that, if there is any unhappiness in the soul, it flees from the presence of Jesus,** giving place to happiness, which He brings with Himself even in suffering.

Then, continuing, He said to me: "My daughter, courage, do not fear; there is no darkness in you, because only sin is darkness, while good is light. (Don't you see that I came out from a surface of light, from within your interior? **But do you know**

what this light is? It is all the interior work that you do. Every additional act you do is one more thread of your will which you bind to the current of the Eternal Light; and that thread turns into Light. Therefore, the more acts you do, adding more threads, the more full, intense and radiant the Light will become. So, the Light that you see is what you have done; the void you see in that same Light is what is left for you to do. And I will always be in the midst of this light, not only to enjoy it, but to bind the threads of the human will with the current of the Eternal Light, because I am the origin, the surface, the current, of the light. But do you know what true light is? True Light is the Truth. The truth, known, embraced, loved and put into practice by the soul, is the true Light, which transforms her into that very Light, and places, inside and outside of her, new and continuous births of Light. This Truth forms the true Life of God within the soul, **because God is Truth** and the soul is bound to the Truth - even more, she possesses It. **God is Light**, and she is bound to the Light, and is nourished with Light and with Truth. However, while I nourish the soul with Truth and Light, she must keep the current of Her Will opened, **in order to receive the current of the divine communication.** Otherwise it may happen as with the electric current, to which

the power it contains within itself is not enough in order to emit light; in fact it cannot emit it if there are no preparations in order to receive it. And on top of this, not everyone receives the same light, but according to the light bulbs they have: those who have one, receive one light; those who have ten, receive light for ten. If the bulbs contain more electric **wires (***more strands of wire (thicker gauge?))* , the lamps appear as filled with more light; if they have less **wires**, *(fewer strands)* even though there is room in the glass, the light is small. *(I'm pretty sure this is a mistranslation , I'm pretty sure God know light bulbs depend on power not the number of "Wires")* And even though the current may be stronger, the lamps do not receive it, if not in proportion to the capacity of the bulbs which receive the current.

Therefore, it takes the celestial current which wants to give, as well as the human current, capable of receiving it; and according to how many more acts you do in my Will, you will add more wires to render more complete the light which I want to enclose in you."

(Monologue: Now this is very interesting… in almost all other readings - taking Light to mean "enlightenment "worked out perfectly. Here we read here that "Good is Light", This may or may not mean that Light and Good are the same thing however. Surely Doing His Will is "Good"

(So light here seems to be the likeness of God, to be enlightened by God is to become more like Him in Truth, understanding and all of His traits.

Therefore the "more wires" is referring to more ways you are like Him. How? By His working IN You He enlightens you. You could have many, sources of Light, all provided by Him through you for other people.

He also says here "Sin is Darkness, while good is Light," He also says "God is Light and God is Truth" So Darkness being the absence of Light is also the absence of Truth (Lies) and absence of God.

So yes "Light" may definitely may mean "To Be enlightened", but "To Be Enlightened" I now see; Is not just intellectual, it is to be more like God in any way, as He is Light, and intellect, wisdom and understanding is only one of the lights.")

March 8, 1925

Luisa desires to cover the paths of the Eternal Will. How Jesus Christ enclosed His Will in order to give, in each on of His acts, a return in the name of all.

(Must read: PhD on Eternal Will, Supreme Will, Divine Will, and His Will, May be hard to grasp)

I was saying to myself: 'How I wish I could cover all the paths of the **Eternal Will**, to be able to find all the acts of this **Supreme Will**, **which came from It** for the good of all the human family, in order to place an act of My Will on each act of **His Will**, to return Him with my love, with my gratitude, with my "thank You", for me, and in the name of all my brothers! But how can I find all these acts of the Divine Will - I, who am so little, so insignificant?' *(Eternal Will, Supreme Will, Divine Will, and His Will are all mentioned here… What is the difference? (In this wriring so farWe see the Supreme Will Came From The Eternal Will, and the acts which Luisa wishes to do apparently come from His Will and are found in The Divine Will???)*

Now, while I was thinking about this, desiring to embrace, to place one kiss, or at least one "I love You", on every act of the **Supreme Will**, I felt my sweet Jesus move in my interior, and a light within my mind saying to me: "My daughter, do you want to go through all the acts of **My Will**, which came from It *(What is this "It"?)* for the good of all creatures? Come with Me into My Humanity - I want it, I long for you to do it. You must know that My Humanity covered all **the paths** of the **Eternal Will**, *(The acts His humanity did were things The Eternal Will Desires)* and for all the acts I found, *(in the Eternal Will)* which were done for the good of all my brothers, I emitted *(an act of)* My Own *(Will)* , to return **the Divine Will** for Its many acts, done for the good of the human generations. This was the most legitimate act, which it was appropriate for Me to do, for the prime honor of my Celestial Father. And as I was doing this, I left the deposit of My Acts in the Divine Will Itself, so that they might remain always in act of giving to My Divine Father this legitimate honor which creatures do not give Him, and of forcing the Eternal Will to make peace with the Human Will.

The **Will**, *(Which Will are we talking about now?)* also in the creature, is the deposit of all her thoughts, of the good and of the evil she does. It is the depository of everything, and it lets nothing escape which it does not deposit within itself.

Now, my Humanity had two wills, the human and the Divine, *(← Key to understanding Jesus. Mind Blown if not already known/)* and everything I did, I placed in the Divine, not only to find all the acts done by **the Supreme Will** and give return to It, but to do **more new acts of Divine Will**, in order to form in It, with all the work of my Humanity, a new Creation, leaving it in deposit within It, so that It might maintain it whole, ever new and beautiful, without increasing or decreasing, since It is not subject to receive the slightest diminution.*(a reduction in importance)* Just like in the Creation of the heavens, of the sun, of the stars, and of many other things created by the Divinity for the good of all the human family, all was left deposited in Our Supreme Will, so that It might preserve them always in that state in which We created them, as in fact It does – *(Things deposited in the Supreme Will are eternal)* in the same way, I entrusted all the work of my Humanity to this Divine Will, *(Here it would seem the Divine Will = the Eternal Will)* so that everything I did might always be in the act of giving itself to the creatures. My work is more than a new heaven, sun and stars; and just as the sun which is on your horizon does not refuse to give light to all and to give itself to each one – and if the human eye does not take all the immensity of its light, it is because the circumference of the eye is small; or rather, the eye takes more light according to how sharp and good is its sight, even though the sun remains in the act of wanting to give all of itself – in the same way, the new Creation of my acts, all done in this Divine Will and deposited in It in order to redeem and restore the creature, **are in the act of giving themselves to all;** and more than sun, stars and heaven, they extend upon the head of all, so that all may take the great good which they contain.

However, there is a great difference between the sun which shines in the blue heaven and the one contained in the blue heaven of my Humanity: In the first one, as much as the eye strives to look in order to be filled with light, its circumference does not expand, it remains always as it is; while the eye of the soul, the more it strives to look, to cooperate, to know, to love all that my Humanity has done, becomes larger, receives more light, comprehends more, and takes more good; therefore, it is in its power to become richer or poorer, more filled with light and heat or colder and filled with darkness.

Now, if you want to cover the paths of the Eternal Will, enter through the door of my Humanity. *(← what does this mean exactly I wonder)* In It you will find my Divinity, and the Divine Will will make present to you, as though in act, all that It did, does and will do, both in Creation and in Redemption and Sanctification; and you will have the contentment of being able to kiss those acts and to place in each one of them your little act of love, of adoration, of gratitude. There, you will find my acts, all of them in the act of giving themselves to you; and you will love them, and will take the gifts of your Celestial Father – greater than these He could not give you: the gifts, the fruits, the effects of His Will. But you will take them according to how much you cooperate, letting your will live as dissolved within Mine."

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So, for a little while I felt all of myself in Jesus, and I seemed to find in Him, as though in act, all the work of the Divine Will for the good of creatures. I tried to follow, one by one, the acts of the Supreme Will; but while I was doing this, everything disappeared. The delirium of wanting to find again my sweet Jesus made me fidget. Then, after much hardship, I felt Him behind my shoulders, extending His arms toward me and taking my hands in His. With violence, I pulled Him in front of me, and with all the bitterness of my soul, I said to Him: 'Jesus, you do not love me any more.' *(Baa Haa Haa)* And He, immediately, giving me no time to say anything else, told me: "My daughter, how is it?! To Me, you say: 'You do not love me any more'? These words can be said to creatures, but not to your Jesus – **to the One who can never fail in Love**."

And while He was saying this, He stared at me, deep inside, as though wanting to find something in me which interested Him very much; and He looked and looked over and over again. Finally, I felt another Jesus come out from within my interior, all similar to the One outside. I remained surprised in seeing that my Jesus was inside of me and outside of me; and He, all goodness, told me: "Tell me, my daughter, who formed this new Life in you? Is it not Love? Are they not my loving chains, which not only formed Me within you, but keep Me bound and clinging to you? And so that this Life of Mine might always grow within you, I placed in you my Eternal Will; and as It becomes one with yours, we nourish ourselves together with the same celestial food, in such a way as to make my Life one with yours. And with all this, you say: 'You do not love me any more'?"

I remained confused, and I didn't know what to say.

(Monologue: My Best Guess:

In His Humanity, Jesus did things no other human can do without having His Divine nature, like seeing and doing and redoing everything that every single individual human soul did and thought though all time. (This had to be done as a human it would seem).

What man did He redid as a man without the sin, and with all due respect, admiration and Glory to God, as was the Fathers Due.

All that Jesus did then in His two Natures (Human and Divine) was kept (saved like a virtual reality recording (maybe?) in the continuous act of being done by the power of His Will -The Divine Will. He wanted it done just so.

All of these "repairs" are acts of redemption. He did for us so that we may take these gifts of our Celestial Father and offer them back to Him.

The key seems to be that Jesus saves, but His work is kept "In Trust" Now we must claim those works for ourselves and our brothers, and redo what He has already redone. So we must concentrate on His Humanity, it is the door and key to all."

I Think.)

March 15, 1925

How the Divine Will has the power to form the Life of Our Lord in the creature.

I was fusing all of myself in the Holy Divine Will, but while I was doing this, I felt all the bitterness of the privation of my sweet Jesus, even though I am almost used to suffering the absence of Him. *(She is being inspired to feel this by Jesus I bet)* However, every time I am without Him, it is always a new pain. It seems to me that every time I remain deprived of the Life of my life, Jesus puts a higher degree of pain, and I feel more vividly the pain of His absence. Oh, how true it is that in Jesus both pains and joys are always new! Now, while I was abandoning myself in His Will, my adorable Jesus, from within my interior, put a hand outside, all filled with light. *(an enlightenment to come?)* But in His hand, He had also mine – so identified with His that one could barely see that, instead of one, there were two hands transformed together. And Jesus, compassionating my extreme littleness, told me: "My daughter, the Light of my Will is transformed together with your will and forms one single Life. The Light becomes Life, and the Heat which the Light contains empties and consumes all that may prevent the identification with my Life, and the forming of one single Life.

Why do you afflict yourself so much? Don't you feel this Life of Mine within you – and not fantastic, but real? How many times do you not feel in you my Life operating, other times suffering; and other times I fill you so much with Me that you are forced to lose your motion, your breath, your mental faculties, and your very nature loses its life to give place to Mine? *(←Wow, Mind Blown)* And then, so that you may live again, I am forced to restrict Myself within you, to let you acquire the natural motion and the use of your senses – but I remain always inside of you. **And don't you notice that every time you see Me, it is from within your interior that you see Me come out?** So, why do you fear that I may leave you, if you do feel this Life of Mine within you?"

And I: 'Ah, my Jesus, it is true that I feel in me another Life which operates, suffers, moves, breathes, lays Itself within me, but so much so, that I myself am unable to say what happens to me. Many times I believe I am about to die; but as that life which I feel within me becomes smaller, withdrawing from my arms, from my head, I begin to live again. **But many times I do not see You; I feel You**, **but I do not see your adorable presence, and I fear** - I am almost afraid of that Life which I feel within me, thinking: 'Who can be the one who has so much dominion within me that I feel *(that I am …)* a rag under his power? Could he not be also an enemy of mine?' And if I want to oppose what he wants to do in me, he becomes so strong and imposing as to leave me not one act of my will. So, soon I surrender, letting him win over me. *(Humm, If she always sensed that Life within her is Jesus, she would not have such thoughts. So while Jesus is within her she can sense a presence, but she can't discern sensibly that it is Jesus she feels.*

We must also imagine the ask: "Hey! What ya doing in there Jesus?" and ask why He sets up residence in a creature locked in Time? Hiding? Sleeping? Doing works that have to be done IN-Time and can't be done in the Eternal? (I've got my opinions & guesses, as I assume we all do.))

And Jesus: "My daughter, my Will alone has this power of forming Its Life in the creature.*(There ya Go, as simple as that, (was she worried about possession?)* It is clear that the soul has given Me, who knows how many times, sure evidence that she wants to live of my Will, not of her own, **because each act of human will which is not in Me, prevents the forming of my Life**. *(Mind Blown)* This is the greatest prodigy that My Will can work: My Life in the creature. Its Light prepares Me the place; Its Heat purifies and consumes all that might be unsuitable for my Life, and provides Me with the necessary elements in order to develop my Life. Therefore, let Me do, that I may accomplish all that my Will has established upon you."

April 9, 1925

Jesus binds the soul with the thread of His Will. Beauty of one who does It. State of the world. How the acts done in the Divine Will become a cloud of Light.

(PhD; The binding to His Will protects from chastisements, perfects and beautifies the person)

After many days of bitterness and of privation, my sweet Jesus carried Me outside of myself, and taking me in His arms, He placed me on His knees. Oh, how happy I felt on the lap of Jesus, after so many privations and bitternesses! However, I felt shy, without a desire for anything, or to say anything, and without my usual familiarity of the past, which I used to have with Jesus when He was with me. In the meantime, Jesus was doing so many things to me: He squeezed me so tightly to Himself as to make me suffer; He placed His hand on my mouth, almost preventing me from breathing; He kissed me. And I – nothing; I gave Him nothing in return, I didn't feel like doing anything. His privation had paralyzed me and made me lifeless. I just let Him do, without opposing anything. Even if He had made me die, I would not have said a word. Then, wanting me to say something, Jesus told me: "My little daughter, tell Me this at least: do you want your Jesus to bind you all over?"

And I: 'Do as You wish.'

And He, taking a thread in His hand, passed it around my head, before my eyes, my ears, my mouth, my neck – in sum, my whole person, down to my feet. Then, looking at me with penetrating eyes, added: "How beautiful is my little daughter, all bound by Me! *(Surely this is a metaphor made manifest, but it is nevertheless disturbing at this point.)* Now, yes, I will love you more, because the thread of my Will has left you nothing to do, without becoming Life of all of yourself. This has made you so gracious as to render you all striking and beautiful to my eyes. My Will has this virtue and power: to give to the soul a beauty so rare, so precious, that no one else will be able to equal her beauty; and it is so great and so charming as to draw my eyes, and the eyes of all, to admire her and to love her." *(Ah! He is showing us that this binding to His Will This is most beautiful to God but naturally regnant to human sensabilities)*

After He said this, I found myself inside myself - comforted and strengthened, yes, but highly embittered, thinking who knows when He would come back, and that I had told Him not even a word about my hard state. So I started to fuse myself in His Most Holy Will, and my adorable Jesus came out from within my interior, forming a cloud of light around me. Jesus leaned His arms on this cloud, and looked at the whole world, at all creatures. Oh, how many offenses, from all classes of people, came before His most pure gaze, and wounded my sweet Jesus! How many plots! How many deceptions and pretenses! How many machinations of revolutions, ready for unexpected incidents! **And all this drew the chastisements of God, and entire cities were destroyed.** My sweet Jesus, leaning on that cloud of light, shook His head and remained embittered, down to the intimate place of His Heart; and turning to me, told me: "My daughter, look at the state of the world! It is so grave that I can look at it only through this cloud. If I wanted to look at it outside of this cloud, I would destroy a great part of it. But do you know what this cloud of Light is? It is my Will operating in you, and your acts done in It. The more acts you do in It, the larger this cloud of Light becomes, serving as my support, and to let Me look with that Love with which my Will created man. It forms an enchantment to my loving eyes, and making present to Me all that I did for love of him, makes a merciful Will arise within my Heart; and I end up feeling compassion for the one whom I love so much.

To you, then, this cloud of Light serves in a marvelous way: It serves as light for all of your being; It places itself around you, **and It renders the earth alien to you**. It allows no taste, even innocent, for people or other things, to enter into you; and forming a sweet enchantment also to your eyes, It allows you to look at things according to the truth, and in the same way as your Jesus looks at them. If It sees you weak, this cloud besieges you and gives you Its fortitude; if It sees you inactive, It enters into you and becomes operative; even more, it is jealous to the highest degree with its light, acting like a sentry, so that you may do nothing without It, and It may do nothing without you. Therefore, my daughter, why do you afflict yourself so much? Let my Will work in you, and let It concede not one act of life to your will which is not in Me, if you want my great designs to be fulfilled within you."

April 23, 1925

Every act a soul does in the Will of God is a kiss that she gives and receives from all Heaven, and is the continuous breath of God upon her.

(His acts become your acts, and His Acts are one Single act in the eternal, this is what you unite with IN His Will)

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Will according to my usual way, and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, come into the immensity of my Will. All Heaven and all things created by Me, which live and receive continuous *(eternal?)* life from my Will, in which they find their complete glory, their full happiness and their perfect beauty, anxiously await the kiss of the pilgrim soul who lives in the same Will in which they live, to give her their kiss in return, and to place in common with her the glory, the happiness, the beauty which they possess, so that their number may be increased by another creature who would render Me complete glory, for as much as it is possible to a creature, and who would make Me look at the earth with the love with which I created it, since on earth there is a creature who operates and lives in my Will. Since Heaven knows that nothing glorifies Me as much as a soul who lives in my Will, they too long for my Will to live in the souls upon earth. **Therefore, every act the creature does in my Will is a kiss that she gives and receives from the One who created her, and from all the blessed.**

But do you know what this kiss is? It is the transformation of the soul with her Creator; it is the possession of God within the soul, and of the soul in God; it is the growth of the Divine Life in the soul; it is the accord of the whole of Heaven, and it is the right of supremacy over all created things. The soul, purged by my Will through the omnipotent breath which We, her God, infused in her, no longer produces the nausea of the human will, and so God continues to breathe upon her with His omnipotent breath, so that she may grow with that Will with which He created her. On the other

hand, the soul who has not yet been purged, feels the attraction of her own will, and so she acts against the Will of God, doing her own. God cannot approach her to breathe on her again, feeling repugnance, until the soul gives all of herself to the exercise and the fulfillment of the Divine Will. Therefore, you must know that, in creating man, God infused Life in him with His breath; and in this Life He infused in him an intelligence, a memory and a will, to place them in relation with His Divine Will. **This Divine Will was to be like a King; It was to dominate all of the interior of the creature, and to give Life to all, in such a way as to form the intelligence and the memory wanted by the Supreme Will in her.** Once this was formed, it was as

though natural for the eye of the creature to look at created things, and to know their order and the Will of God over the whole universe. The hearing was to hear the prodigies of this Eternal Will. The mouth, which was to feel the continuous breath of its Creator, communicating to it the Life and the goods contained in His Will, was to echo that Eternal FIAT with its word, to narrate what "Will of God" means. The hands were to be the expression of the works of this Supreme Will. The feet were to do nothing but follow, step by step, the steps of their Creator. So, once the Divine Will is established in the will of the creature, she has the eyes, the hearing, the mouth, the hands, the feet, of my Will. She never departs from the origin from which she came; and so she remains always in my arms, and it is easy for her to feel my breath, and for Me to breathe upon her.

Now, this is exactly what I want from the creature: that she let my Will reign in hers, and that her will serve as the dwelling of my Will, so that the Divine Will may place in her the celestial goods It contains. This is what I want from you, *(Who? Me!)* so that all your acts, sealed by my Will, may form one single act; and uniting to the single Act of my Will which has no multiplicity or mutation of acts - as it happens in man - your acts may remain in that Eternal Origin, in order to **copy your Creator within you,** *(Mind Blown)* and to give Him the Glory and the contentment that His Will be done in you as It is in Heaven."

(Monologue: Everything Jesus did, was done in the Eternal, outside of Time. I assume this includes correcting everything we failed to do, and the corrections for what we did wrong. So if we (a soul) enter INTO His Will to do His Will we must do as He has done. Thus in this regard we copy our creator IN Us.)

April 26, 1925

Doubts of the soul about the writings. Jesus gives her peace.

(Gold: Since My Will and I are inseparable, whoever lets himself be dominated by It, is also rendered inseparable from Me"

I was thinking to myself about certain things regarding the Will of God, which good Jesus had told me, and which have been published, and therefore *(are to?)* go around in the hands of those who want to read them. I felt so ashamed within me, that this caused me an indescribable pain; and I said: 'My beloved Good, how could you allow this? Our secrets, which I wrote out of obedience, and only for love of You, are now before the eyes of others. And if they continue to publish more things, I will die of shame and of pain. *(you have to see andl love the Humility)* And after all this, as recompense for my hard sacrifice, You have left me, so painfully! Ah, had You been with me, You would have had pity on my pain, and You would have given me the strength to bear so much shame and pain!'

But while I was saying this, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and placing one hand on my forehead and the other on my mouth, as though wanting to stop the many afflicting thoughts that came to me, told me: "Be quiet, be quiet, do not want to continue any further - **these are not your things, but Mine.** It is My Will that wants to follow Its course to make Itself known, and My Will is more than sun. It takes too much to hide the light of the sun; even more, it is completely impossible. And if they stop it from one side, it surpasses the obstacle which they placed in front of it, and escaping from the other sides, it follows its way with majesty, leaving those who wanted to prevent its course confused, because they have seen it escape from all sides without being able to catch it. A lamp can be hidden, but the sun – never. **Such is my Will, more than Sun; and if you want to hide It, it will be impossible for you.** Therefore be quiet, my daughter, and let the Eternal Sun of my Will follow Its course, both through the writings, and through publications, through your words and through your manners. Let It surpass every obstacle, escape all impediments and, as refulgent light, cover the whole world. I long for it - I want it.

But then, how much of the truths of my Will was really put out? One could say it was just the atoms of Its Light. And although just atoms - if you knew the good they do! What will happen when, after all the truths which I revealed about my Will will be gathered – the fecundity of Its Light, the goods It contains, the infinite extension of the merits It multiplies, and all the rest – everything will be reunited as a whole and will form, not just the atoms or a rising sun, but its full day? What will happen? What good will this Eternal Sun not produce in the midst of creatures? And you and I will be - oh, how happy, in seeing my Will known, loved and done! Therefore, let Me do.

Furthermore - no, it is not true that I have left you. How is it, don't you feel Me within yourself? Don't you hear the echo of my prayer in your interior, as I embrace everything and everyone in such a way that no one can escape Me, since all things and all generations are **like one single point for Me,** and so I pray, I love, I adore my Father, I repair, for all? **And you, echoing my prayer, feel as if you were holding everyone and everything in your power, and you repeat what I do. Is it perhaps you or your capacity, to do this?** Ah, no, no! It is I, who am within you. It is my Will that makes you take everyone and everything in your power, and that follows Its course within your soul. And then, do you want anything apart from my Will? What do you fear? That I may leave you? **Don't you know that the surest sign that I reside within you is that my Will has taken Its place of honor in you, that It dominates you, and that It does with you whatever It wants?** My Will and I are inseparable, and It renders inseparable from Me whoever lets himself be dominated by It."

May 1, 1925

The mission of living in the Divine Will: the mission of Our Lord Jesus Christ, the mission of Mary Most Holy, and the mission of Luisa.

(A Favorite: Must Read PhD: Salvation, Redemption, Mary and the Divine Will for Grown Ups)

I was thinking about the many things that my beloved Jesus told me on His Most Holy Will, and some doubts came back to me – that, who knows, it might really not be necessary to say everything, or, that some things were not necessary. But Jesus, wanting to lovingly resolve my doubts and make me know the mission He entrusts to the one who is to make His Divine Will known – having chosen for this the misery that I am, to my great stupefaction and confusion – continuing His holy instructions on this matter, told me: "My daughter, every mission is to be connected to the office of executing it, and therefore it *(the mission)* must be carried out omitting nothing of that which belongs to it. In fact, every mission which is destined for the good of others, has its own particular gifts, graces, riches and qualities, which are useful for its execution.

My Humanity received from My Divinity the mission of the salvation of souls and *(gave My Humanity)* **the office of Redeemer – that is, to redeem them from the slavery of sin and from eternal death.** *(Monologue: The last sentence is Mind Blowing to my simple mind: How many times have you heard doubters say "How Can God be Man" or "How can God Die?" or "Why would or could God kill God"… Yet this simple sentence makes something so confusing to so many made very clear in a single statement.Read it Again)* In order to carry out this office, I *(Jesus)* was given their souls, their pains, their satisfactions. Therefore, I enclosed within Myself everything from everyone; and if My Humanity had neglected to enclose in Itself just one soul, one satisfaction, the office of Redeemer would not have been complete - I would not have enclosed in Myself all the graces, the goods and the light which it was necessary to give to each soul. And **even though not all of the souls are saved, this says nothing. On my part, I had to enclose the goods of all, so that I might have necessary and superabundant graces for all, in order to be able to save all**. This was convenient to Me for the decorum and the just honor of my office as Redeemer.

Look at the sun above your horizon: it contains so much light as to be able to give light to all; and even though not all might want to enjoy its light, by its unique office as sun, it possesses even the light that creatures might refuse. This was convenient to the Sun, because it was created by God as the unique sphere which was to warm and embrace the earth with its light. **Each created being has its own office to carry out, and that office is unique - linked to that being, to that creature**.*(Mind Blown again)* In order to execute **it** *(The office you were created for)* well, it is necessary that the one who is to carry out the office entrusted to her, contain so much of that good – good which she must give to others according to the mission for which she was created – *(such)* **that as much of it as she gives, it is never exhausted, not even by one atom.** *(He seems to be saying here that **You**,Me, All of us were created to hold an eternal and non-exhaustive office. (Mind Blown again))*

This was even more convenient to Me, Who was to be the new Sun of the souls, and Who was to give light to all and embrace all with my light, to bring them all to the Supreme Majesty, offering to this Divine Majesty an act from Myself which would contain all acts, and to make the superabundant light of my Divinity descend upon all in order to rescue them.

In addition to Me, there is my Celestial Mama, who received the unique mission as the Mother of a God Son, and the office of Co-Redemptrix of mankind. For her mission of Divine Maternity, She was enriched with so much grace, that all other creatures combined, both celestial and terrestrial, would never be able to equal Her. **But this was not enough to draw the Word into her maternal womb; it was necessary that the Mother put in action all this abyss of graces and gifts, by embracing all creatures, loving them, repairing and adoring the Supreme Majesty for all;** in such a way as to accomplish Herself, all that the human generations owed to God. *(Gold)* **Therefore, in her virginal Heart She had an inexhaustible vein for God and for all creatures.** When the Divinity found in this Virgin compensation for the love of all, It felt enraptured, and formed in Her Its Conception – that is, the Incarnation of the Word. And as She conceived Me, She took on the office of Co- Redemptrix, and shared and embraced together with Me, all the pains, the substitutions, the reparations, the maternal love, for all. In the Heart of my Mother there was a fiber of maternal love for each creature. This is why, in truth and with justice, when I was on the Cross, I declared Her Mother of all. She ran together with Me in the love, in the sufferings - in everything; She never left Me alone. If the Eternal One had not placed so much grace in Her *(Note: God "Did This", Mary was chosen and filled with His Graces, She "Put into act all these graces" (She conformed perfectly to His Will))* as to be able to receive, alone, the love of all - He would never have moved from Heaven to come down upon earth and redeem mankind. *(Before He would come down to earth He needed a mother that would love all His children as Her own)* Here is the necessity, the convenience - that She had to embrace and surpass everything, as befitting the mission of the Mother of the Word. *(Wow! So clearly stated)*

When an office is unique, as a consequence, nothing must escape the one who has it as mission. He must have everything under his eyes, so as to be able to offer the good he possesses; he must be like a true sun that can give light to all. So were I, and *(as it was for)* My Celestial Mama.

Now, your mission *(Luisa)* of making known the Eternal Will is braided with mine and with that of my dear Mother. And since it has to serve for the good of all, it was necessary to centralize the Eternal Sun of My Will into one creature; so that, as a unique mission, this Sun might let its rays blaze from her, and all might take the good of Its Light. This implies that, for the decorum and honor of My Will, I had to pour into you, as bearers and preparations, such graces, light, love and knowledge of It, as to befit the residence of the Sun of My Will. *("Before My Will 'takes residence IN You, I had to prepare you to make you suitable")* Even more, you must know that, just **as My Humanity, in Its office of Redeemer, conceived all souls**, the same was

to happen in you, in your mission and office to make My Will known and reign: as you continue to do your acts in My Will for all, all creatures remain conceived in your will; and as

you keep repeating your acts in Mine, you form many sips of Life of Divine Will, in order to be able to nourish all the creatures which are as though conceived in yours, by virtue of my Will. *(Again:Luisa has Zero Power, but acts in 'Persona Christi', and with that all the power of Christ)* Do you not feel how, in my Will, you embrace all, from the first to the last creature which is to exist upon earth; and for all, you would want to satisfy, love, please this Supreme Will, binding It to all, removing all obstacles that **prevent Its dominion in the creatures** - making It known to all; and even with sufferings, you expose yourself to satisfy for all, this Supreme Will, which so much loves to be known and to reign in the midst of creatures?

To you, Firstborn Daughter of my Divine Will, it is given to make known the qualities, the value, the good It *(The Supreme Will)* contains, **and** *(making known)* **Its eternal sorrow of living unknown - hidden, in the midst of the human generations;** *(Wow!)* **even more, despised and offended by the evil ones***(They evil ones hated even the Idea of The Divine Will)* **and placed by the good ones** *(devout Christians)* **at the level of the other virtues,** *(like fasting etc.)* **as if It were a little light which is lit by men** –*(Mind Blown)* as virtues are in comparison with My Will - and not the Eternal Sun that My Will is *(in comparison to other Virtues)* .

The mission of My Will is the greatest that can exist: there is no good which does not descend from It; there is no glory which does not come from It. Everything is centered in It: Our interior Works and those which We have delivered; the Creation of the angels, of the world, of men; all virtues, all merits, all predestinations, all goods, all the glory of the chosen ones, all the mysteries of the infinite love, which are still unknown to man; and the past, the present, the future – all in one Act and in act, and **in one single point**. *(Mind Blown!)*

Therefore, be attentive, and do not want to waste time with doubts or uncertainties. Everything I told you for this mission was necessary - not for you, but for the honor, the glory, the knowledge and the sanctity of my Will and of Its dominion in the creatures. **And since my Will is one**, one was to be the creature to whom I had to entrust It, and through whom It would make Its rays blaze, to do good to all."

May 4, 1925

(Continuation of the previous chapter). The mission of the Divine Will reproduces on earth the image of the Most Holy Trinity.

(Must Read PhD The Most Holy Trinity will be on earth, Yet concealed, this is the Mission of His Will.)

After writing what is written above, I began to do the adoration to my Crucified Jesus, fusing all of myself in His Most Holy Will *(I wish I knew how to do this? Later:Answered in two readings May 10 2025)* and my beloved Jesus came out from within my interior, **and placing His Most Holy Will close to mine,** *(She could 'see" His Will?)* all tenderness, told me: "My daughter, did you write everything on the mission of my Will?" *(He knows already.)*

And I: 'Yes, yes, I wrote everything.'

And He, again: "**What if I told you that you did not write everything? Rather, you have left out the most essential thing.** *(Well this should be interesting)* So, continue to write, and add: 'The mission of My Will will conceal the Most Holy Trinity upon earth. Just as in Heaven there are the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, inseparable but distinct among themselves, Who form all the beatitude of Heaven**, in the same way, on earth there will be three persons who, because of their missions, will be distinct and *(yet)* inseparable among themselves:** the Virgin,[1] with Her Maternity which conceals the Paternity of the Celestial Father and encloses His power in order to fulfill Her mission of Mother of the Eternal Word and Co-Redemptrix of mankind; my Humanity[2], for the mission of Redeemer, which was enclosed in the Divinity of the Word, without ever separating from the Father and from the Holy Spirit, in order to manifest my celestial wisdom, adding the bond of becoming inseparable from my Mama; and you *(Luisa)*[3] , for the mission of my Will, as the Holy Spirit will display His Love in you, manifesting to you His secrets, the prodigies of my Will, the goods It contains, in order to make happy those who will give themselves to knowing how much good this Supreme Will contains, to love It and to let It reign in their midst, offering their souls to let It dwell within their hearts, that It may be able to form Its Life in them. And the bond of inseparability will be added, between you, the Mother and the Eternal Word.

These three missions are distinct and *(yet)* **inseparable**. **The first two have prepared the graces, the light, the work, and everything, with unheard-of pains, for the third mission of My Will, in order to be all fused in It without leaving their office, so as to find rest, because my Will alone is celestial rest** *(← ???)* . These two missions will be repeated, because their exuberance of grace, of light, of knowledge, is so great that all human generations can be filled with them; even more, they will not be able to contain all the good which they contain. These two missions are symbolized by the Sun, since, in creating it, I filled it with so much light and heat, that all human generations can enjoy it in superabundance. Nor did I take into account that, since in the beginning of creation there were only Adam and Eve on earth, I could have placed in the Sun enough light as to be sufficient only for the two of them, making it then grow, in proportion to the growth of the human generations. No, no – I made the Sun full of light, just as it is now, and will be. **For the decorum and the honor of Our Power, Wisdom and**

Love, Our works are always made with the fullness of all the good which they contain; nor are they subject to increase or decrease.

So I did with the Sun: I centralized in it all the light which it was to serve, up to the last man. But how much good does the Sun not do to the earth? What glory does it not give to its Creator, with its mute light? I can say that, for the immense good it does to the earth, with its mute language, the Sun glorifies Me and makes Me known more than all other things together; and this, because it is full in its light, and stable in its course. When I looked at the Sun which, with so

much light, only Adam and Eve could enjoy, I also looked at all the living; and in seeing that that light was to serve all, my paternal goodness exulted with joy, and I remained glorified in my works.

So I did with my dear Mama: I filled Her with so much grace, that She can give graces to all without ever exhausting even one of them. So I did with my Humanity: there is no good which It does not possess – and the very Divinity, to be able to give It to whomever wants It. So I did with you: I enclosed in you my Will, and with It I enclosed Myself. I enclosed in you Its knowledges, Its secrets, Its light. I filled your soul up to the brim; so much so, that what you write is nothing other than the outpouring of what you contain of my Will. And even though it now serves you alone, and a few glimmers of light serve some other souls, I am content, because being light, it will make its way by itself, more than a second Sun, in order to illuminate the human generations **and to bring about the fulfillment of Our works: that Our Will be known and loved, and that It reign as Life within the creatures.** This was the purpose of Creation - this was its beginning, this will be its means, and end.

Therefore, be attentive, because this is about rescuing that Eternal Will which, with so much love, wants to dwell in the creatures. But It wants to be known, It does not want to be like a stranger; rather, It wants to give out Its goods and become life of each one, but It wants Its rights whole - Its place of honor. It wants the human will to be banished – the only enemy for It, and for man.

The mission of my Will was the purpose of the creation of man. **My Divinity did not depart from Heaven, from Its throne; My Will, instead, not only departed, but descended into all created things and formed Its Life in them.**

*(Mind Blown: Monologue: We are used to thinking that our Will is contained within us, and it may be the case for us mere humans. But for God: His Will left His Divinity, and although He entered His Mother's Womb and became man His Divinity never left Heaven. This is also attested to in the first sentence of this reading where Luisa says "placing His Most Holy Will close to mine," meaning not only is His Will separate from him in some way but it is identifiable separate from Jesus somehow. (I think this is what is being said. (Is it just me or does His Will sometimes seem an awful lot like The Holy Ghost?))*However, **while all things recognized Me,** *(← Mind Blown)* **and I dwell in them with majesty and decorum, man alone drove Me away.** But I want to conquer him and win him; and this is why my mission is not finished. So I called you, **entrusting to you my own mission**, that you may place the one who drove Me away *(ie: mankind)* on the lap of my Will, and everything may return to Me, in My Will.

Therefore, do not be surprised at the great and marvelous things I may tell you for the sake of this mission, or at the many graces I may give you; because this is not about making a saint, but about saving the generations. This is about rescuing a Divine Will, for which everything must return to the beginning, to the origin from which everything came, so that the purpose of my Will may have its complete fulfillment.'"

May 10, 1925

Different ways to fuse oneself in the Divine Will. Feast of the Divinity and reason for it.

(Must Read, PhD Favorite A peek behind the Curtain.)

I write only out of obedience, and I am going to make a mix of past and present things. **Many times in my writings I say: 'I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition', and I don't explain further. Now, forced by obedience, I will say what happens to me in this fusion in the Divine Volition.**

As I fuse myself in It, an immense void, all of light, comes before my mind, in which one can find neither the extent of its height, nor of its depth, nor the boundaries on the right or on the left, nor those on the front or on the back.*(Surrounded by boundless Light : Check!)* In the midst of this immensity, in a highest point, I seem to see the Divinity, or the Three Divine Persons waiting for me – but this, always mentally. And, I don't know how, a little child comes out from *(within?)* me; although it is still I *(Another translation: "but it is my own self")* - maybe it's my little soul. It is moving *(emotional)* to see this little child putting herself on the path within this immense empty space - all alone, shy, walking on tiptoe, with her eyes always fixed to the place where she sees the Three Divine Persons, because she fears that if she lowers her gaze in that immense void, she wouldn't know at what point she would end up. All her strength is in that gaze fixed on high. In fact, in receiving in return the gaze of the Supreme Height, she draws strength along the way. Now, as the little one arrives before Them, she plunges herself with her face into that empty space, to adore the Divine Majesty. But a hand from the Divine Persons raises the little child; and They say to her: "Our daughter, the Little Daughter of Our Will – come into Our arms." In hearing this, she becomes festive, and makes the Three Divine Persons festive; and delighting in her, They await the performance of the office, which They entrusted to her. And with grace typical of a child, she says: "I come to adore You, to bless You, to thank You for all. I come to bind to your throne all

human wills of all generations, from the first to the last man, so that all may recognize Your Supreme Will. May all adore It, love It, and give It Life within their souls."

Then she added: "O Supreme Majesty, in this immense void there are all these creatures, and I want to take them all and place them in your Holy Will, so that all may return to the origin from which they came – your Will. This is why I came into your paternal arms – to bring You all your children and brothers of mine, and bind them all with your Will. And in the name of all and for everyone, I want to repair You and give You homage and glory, as if everyone had done your Most Holy Will. But, please, I beg You, let there be no more separation between Divine and human will! It is a little child who is asking you this, and I know that You can deny nothing to the little ones." *(See Isaiah 11:6)*

But who can say all that I did and said? I would be too long. **Besides, I lack the words to express what I say before the Supreme Majesty. It seems to me that here in the low world we don't use the same language as in that immense empty space.**

At other times, while I fuse myself in the Divine Will and that immense void comes before my mind, I wander around all created things, and I impress in them one 'I love You' for the Supreme Majesty, as though wanting to fill the

whole atmosphere with many 'I love You's', in order to return the Supreme Love for His great love toward creatures. Even more, I go through each thought of creature, and I impress my 'I love You'; through each gaze, and I leave my 'I love You'; through each heartbeat, work and step, and I cover them with my 'I love You', addressing them to my God.(*What do the creatures notice?)* I go down into the sea, into the depths of the ocean, and I want to fill every darting of the fish, every drop of water, with my 'I love You'.

Then, after she has worked everywhere, as though sowing her "I love You", the little child presents herself before the Divine Majesty, and wanting to make for Him a pleasing surprise, she says: "My Creator and my Father, my Jesus and my Eternal Love - look at everything, and hear how all creatures say that they love You. *(Mind Blown)* Everywhere there is an "I love You" for You; Heaven and earth are filled with them. **And so, now, will You not concede to your tiny little one that your Will descend into the midst of creatures, make Itself known, make peace with the human will, and take Its just dominion - Its place of honor, so that no creature may ever do her will again, but always Yours?"** *(Mind Blown Again)*

At other times, while I fuse myself in the Divine Volition, I want to feel sorrow for all the offenses given to my God, and I start my round again in that immense void, in order to find all the sorrow that Jesus felt for all sins. **I make it my own, and I wander everywhere, in the most hidden and secret places, in public places, over all the acts of evil men, to feel sorrow for all the offenses**. And for each sin, gathering within me all the sorrow for all sins, I feel like crying out in every motion of all creation: 'Forgiveness, forgiveness!' **There is not one offense to God, even the slightest one, for which I do not feel sorrow and ask forgiveness. And so that all may hear my plea of forgiveness for all sins, I impress it in the rumbling of the thunder, so that sorrow for having offended my God may thunder in all hearts. 'Forgiveness!' in the striking of lightening**. Sorrowful repentance in the whistling of the wind, crying out to all: 'Repentance, and plea of forgiveness!' And in the tinkling of the bells: 'Sorrow and forgiveness!' In sum, the same in everything. **Then I bring the sorrow of all to my God, and I implore forgiveness for all, saying: 'Great God, let your Will descend upon earth, so that sin may no longer take place!** The human will alone is what produces so many offenses that it seems to be flooding the earth with sins. *(It seems yet again:Sin by definition is "not doing His Will")* Your Will will be the destroyer of all evils. Therefore, I beg you, make the Little Daughter of your Will content, who wants nothing else but that your Will be known and loved, and that It reign in all hearts.'

I remember that one day I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition, and I looked at the sky, as it was pouring rain. I felt great pleasure in seeing water pouring down upon the earth; and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, with unspeakable love and tenderness told me: "My daughter, in those drops of water that you see pouring down from heaven, there is my Will. It flows rapidly together with the water. It runs to quench the thirst of the creatures, to descend into the human bowels and into their veins, to refresh them, and to become life of the creatures, bringing them my kiss and my Love. It descends to water the earth, to fecundate it, and to prepare the food for my creatures. It descends for many other needs of theirs. My Will wants to have Life in all created things, in order to give celestial and natural life to all creatures. However, though It descends festive and full of Love for all, It does not receive a fair return on the part of creatures, and It remains on an empty stomach

. My daughter, your will too, fused in Mine, flows in that water that pours down from heaven. Run together with Me, wherever It goes. Never leave It alone, and give It the return of your love and gratitude for all."

But as He was saying this, my eyes remained enchanted. I could not move them from that pouring water. My will was flowing together with it, and in that water I could see the hands of my Jesus multiplying into many, in order to bring water to all with His own hands. Who can say what I felt within me? Jesus alone can say it – He, Who is the Author of it. And who can say about the many ways of fusing myself in His Most Holy Volition? For now I have said enough. If Jesus wants me to continue another time, He will give me the words and the grace to say more, and I will start again.

In addition, I was saying to my Jesus: 'Tell me, my Love, what is this void that comes before my mind when I fuse myself in your Most Holy Will? Who is this little child coming out from me, and why does she feel an irresistible force to come to your throne and place her little acts into the divine womb, almost to make Him a feast?'

My sweet Jesus, all goodness, told me**: "My daughter, the empty space is my unrequited Will, placed at your disposal, which should be filled with so many acts - as many as the creatures would have done, had they all fulfilled Our Will.** *(Mind Blown His Will is seen and it is space, an endless empty cup)* This immense void that you see, which represents Our Will, came out from Our Divinity for the benefit of all in Creation, to delight everyone and everything. **Therefore, as a consequence, all creatures should have filled this void with the return of their acts, and by giving their wills to their Creator.** *(Wow!)* But since they did not do so, they saddened Us with the most grave offense that can possibly be imagined. **This is why We called you with a special mission: so that this void may be returned and filled with all that the others should have given Us.** And this is the reason for which We disposed you with a long chain of graces, and then asked you if you wanted to live in Our Will; and you answered with a "yes", firm and irretractable, binding your will to Our throne. And you did not want to recognize it any more**, because human will and Divine Will do not reconcile, and cannot live together**. That "yes*",(which is…)* your will, exists, and is tightly bound to Our throne**. And this is why your soul, like a little child reborn in Our Divine Volition,** *(This is what "Born Again" really means?)* **is drawn before the Supreme Majesty: because as you rise up toward Us, your will – which is already Ours – precedes you, and you feel Our Will attracting you like a powerful magnet**. And instead of looking at your will, you interest yourself only in bringing onto Our lap everything you

did in Our Will, as the greatest homage which befits Us, and as the return most pleasing to Us. **Your indifference to your will - as you've already lost sight of it - and Our Will alone living in you, make Us festive.** Your **little** acts done in Our Will bring Us the joys of the whole Creation. It seems that everything smiles at Us, and that all created things make feast. And in seeing that you descend from Our throne with not even the slightest attention to your will – which is as though lost within Ours – and in seeing you going back to earth taking Our Will, is an infinite joy for Us. This is why I always say to you, 'Be attentive upon **Our Will'**: because there is much to do in It. The more you do, the greater the feast you make Us - and Our Volition will pour out in torrents, inside and outside of you." *(Jesus Has a Human and Divine nature. Luisa (and perhaps others IN His Will, have (must have?) Two Wills: the Human and the Will united to The Divine. The Human one must be ignored.*

Now just a small child holds tightly to the hands of its parents, especially in strange places, and that child will acquiesce all of His Will to whatever mom or dad does with them. Yet that child still has a will, he simply forfeits that Will to (say) his father.

In this reading it seems that Luisa's Will/Soul is manifested in the Divine Realm as two beings, her human Will/Soul that is watching the second Will/Soul that is united with the Divine Will)

May 17, 1925

(Continuation of the previous chapter). Other ways to fuse oneself in the Divine Will; first, in return for Creation, and then for Redemption.

After I had the Confessor hear what is written above - with the date of May 10th - on fusing myself in the Divine Volition**, he was not satisfied, and ordered me to continue to write about the way to fuse myself in the Holy Divine Volition**. So, out of obedience, and for fear that my Jesus might be even slightly disappointed, I continue.

Now, I add that as that immense void comes before my mind, in fusing myself in the Supreme Volition, the little child *(Not "I Luisa" but seeing her soul/will as a seperate entity? Mind blowing stuff)* **begins her round again** *(← I hope this is spelled out)*, and rising up high, she wants to repay her God for all the love He had for all creatures in Creation. She wants to honor Him as Creator of all things, and so she goes around the stars, and in each flickering of light I impress my "I love You" and "Glory to my Creator". *(Notice how "the little girl goes around" but "I impress…?)* In every atom of the light of the sun that comes down, my "I love you" and "Glory". In the whole expanse of the heavens, between the distance from one step to another, my "I LOVE YOU" and "GLORY". In the warbling of the bird, in the beating of its wings: "Love" and "Glory" to my Creator. In the blade of grass which sprouts from the earth, in the flower that blooms, in the fragrance that ascends: "Love" and "Glory". On the peak of the mountains and in the depths of the valleys: "Love" and "Glory". I wander through every heart of creature as though wanting to enclose myself and shout from within, to every heart, my "I love you" and "Glory to my Creator". **And then, as if I had gathered everything together in such a way that everything gives return of love and recognition of glory for all that God has done in Creation, I go to His Throne**, and I say to Him: 'Supreme Majesty and Creator of all things, this little child comes into your arms to tell You that all of Creation, in the name of all creatures, gives You not only return of love, but also the just glory for the so many things You created for love of us *(Is this the true meaning of Genesis 2:15 "He put Adam in the Garden of Eden to serve and keep it."?)* In your Will, in this immense empty space, I wandered everywhere, so that all things may glorify You, love You and bless You. And now that I have put in *(proper?)* relation the love between Creator and creature, which the human will had broken as well as the glory that everyone owed You, let your Will descend upon earth, that It may bind and strengthen all the relations between Creator and creature, and so that all things may return to the original order established by You. *–(Monologue: Notice: How is "The warbling of the bird" and "The blade of Grass"put in proper relation to God, by this act of Luisa and how can it have ever be taken from proper relation by man's fall unless this was Adams true*

function in the Garden/ Mind Blown!) Therefore, hurry, do not delay any longer – don't You see how the earth is full of evils? Your Will alone can stop this current and save it – your Will, known and ruling.'

After this, I feel that my office is still not complete. So I descend to the bottom of that empty space, in order to repay Jesus for the Work of Redemption. And as though finding all that He did **in act,***(still in the very act of happening)* I want to give Him my return for all the acts that all creatures should have done in waiting for Him and receiving Him upon earth. *(AKA: Repairs for ot knowing or ignoring Him?)* Then, as though wanting to transform all of myself into love for Jesus, I go back to my refrain, and I say: '"I LOVE YOU" in the act of descending from Heaven to be incarnated, and I impress my "I LOVE YOU" in the act of being conceived in the most pure womb of the Virgin Mary. "I LOVE YOU" in the first drop of blood which was formed in your Humanity. "I LOVE YOU" in the first beat of your Heart, to mark all your heartbeats with my "I LOVE YOU". "I LOVE YOU" in your first breath; "I LOVE YOU" in your first pains; "I LOVE YOU" in the first tears You shed in the maternal womb. I want to return your prayers, your reparations, your offerings, with my "I LOVE YOU". "I LOVE YOU" in your birth. "I LOVE YOU" in the cold you suffered. "I LOVE YOU" in each drop of the milk you suckled from your Most Holy Mama. I want to fill with my "I LOVE YOUs" the clothes with which your Mama swaddled You. I lay my "I LOVE YOU" upon that ground on which your Mama placed You in the manger, as your most tender limbs felt the hardness of the hay – but more than of hay, the hardness of hearts. My "I LOVE YOU" in each of your wailings, in all the tears and sufferings of your childhood. I make my "I LOVE YOU" flow in all the relations and communications and love You had with your Immaculate Mama. "I LOVE YOU" in Her dearest kisses, in each word You said, in the food You took, in the steps You took, in the water You drank. "I LOVE YOU" in the work You did with your hands. "I LOVE YOU" in all the acts You did during your hidden Life. I seal my "I LOVE YOU" in each one of your interior acts and in the pains You suffered. I lay my "I LOVE YOU" upon the paths You covered, in the air You breathed, in all the sermons You made during your public Life. My "I LOVE YOU" flows in the power of the miracles You made, in the Sacraments You instituted. In everything, O my Jesus, even in the most intimate fibers of your Heart, I impress my "I LOVE YOU", for me and for all. Your Will makes everything present to me, and nothing do I want to leave, in which my "I LOVE YOU" is not impressed.

Your little Daughter of your Will feels this duty - as there's nothing else she can do - that You may have at least my little "I LOVE YOU" for everything You did for me and for all. Therefore my "I LOVE YOU" follows You in all the pains of your Passion, in all the spit, scorn and insults they gave You. My "I LOVE YOU" seals every drop of the Blood

You shed, every blow You received, every wound that formed in your body, each thorn that transfixed your head, the bitter pains of the Crucifixion, the words You pronounced on the Cross. Up to your last breath, I intend to impress my "I LOVE YOU". I want to enclose all your Life, all your acts, with my "I LOVE YOU". I want You to touch, see and feel my continuous "I LOVE YOU". My "I LOVE YOU" will never leave You – your very Will is the life of my "I LOVE YOU".

But do You know what this little child wants? **That the Divine Will of your Father, which You loved so much, and which You did during all your Life upon earth, make Itself known to all creatures, so that all may love It and fulfill your Will, on earth as It is in Heaven.** This little child would want to surpass You in love, so that You may give your Will to all creatures. Please, make this poor little one happy, who wants nothing but what You want**: that your Will be known and reign upon all the earth.'**

Now I believe that obedience will be happy in some way. **Though it is true that in many things I had to make a few jumps, otherwise I would never end. Fusing myself in the Divine Volition is like a springing fount for me; and every tiny thing I hear and see, even one offense given to my Jesus, is occasion for me for new ways and new fusions in His Most Holy Will.**

Now, I continue by saying that my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, to all you have said on fusing yourself in my Will, another application must be added *(she missed something important?…)* – that of fusing yourself in the order of grace, in all that the **Sanctifier – the Holy Spirit** – has done and will do to those who are to be sanctified. *(???)* Furthermore, while We - the Three Divine Persons - remain always united in working, **if** Creation is related to the Father, and Redemption to the Son – the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" was attributed to the Holy Spirit. *(Mind Blown)* And it is exactly in the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" that the Divine Spirit will display His Work.*(Mind Blown! I take this to mean: The works of the Holy Ghost is yet to be fully manifest, No longer to be ignored, but to now take center stage?))* **You do it when, in coming before the Supreme Majesty, you say: 'I come to give love in return for everything which the Sanctifier does to those who are to be sanctified. I come to enter into the order of grace, to give You glory and return of love, as if all had become Saints, and to repair You for all the oppositions and lack of correspondence to grace…";** and as much as you can, in Our Will you search for the acts of grace of the Spirit Sanctifier, in order to make your own - His sorrow, His secret moans, His anguishing sighs in the depth of the hearts, on seeing Himself unwelcome. And since the first act He does is to bring our Will as the complete act of their sanctification, on seeing Himself rejected, He moans with inexpressible moans. And in your childlike simplicity, you say to Him: 'Spirit Sanctifier, hurry, I implore You, I beg You, let everyone know your Will, so that, in knowing It, they may love It and welcome your prime act of their complete sanctification – which is your Holy Will!' My daughter, We - the Three Divine Persons - are inseparable and

distinct, and in this way do We want to manifest to the human generations Our Works for them: while remaining united within Ourselves, each One of Us wants to manifest individually His Love and His Work for the creatures."

May 21, 1925

How corruption is a cloud before the Sun of the Divine Will.

(Must Read PhD on Living in His Will Favorite many nuances?)

I was thinking to myself, and almost lamenting to my adorable Jesus, that sometimes He works in such a way that He comes and makes me suffer in the presence of the Confessor; and as much as I try to resist falling into that state of loss of consciousness and of sufferings, it is impossible for me. And I say to Jesus: 'My Love, there was time last night; and there is time today for You to come and make me suffer. For now, since the Confessor is here, let me be free; afterwards, You will do whatever You want, I will be at your disposal.' But – no! I speak in vain. An irresistible force surprises me and puts me in a state as if I were dying.

So I was lamenting to Jesus about this, and I prayed that He would not allow it. And He, all goodness, told me: "My daughter, if I allow it, it is because of the firmness of the Confessor, who does not cease to pray Me to make you suffer, always for the purpose of my Glory, and of appeasing Me. **If I did not concur, I would remain dishonored in you**, and you would cause doubts about the truths which I manifested to you, both on my Will and on the other virtues. One could say: 'Where is the obedience of the victim, in whom the very nature must be transformed into what obedience wants?' So, you do not realize that, by refusing this which I am working, you would come to dishonor Me, and to make them stop believing that it is I who speak and operate in you. *(Jesus is working in and through Luisa, the proof of this one way or the other to the outside world come via her confessor. O prove she honors God and God is working in her God must show the confessor.)*

Furthermore, you must know that in order to entrust to you the mission of my Will, if I did not remove from you the original sin, as I did with my beloved Mama, I removed from you the tendency of **concupiscence** *(strong desire, esp. sexual desire)* and the seed of corruption, because it befitted the decorum and the Sanctity of My Will not to take Its place in a corrupted Will and nature. These would have been like clouds before the Sun of My Will; and the knowledges of It, like rays, would not have penetrated, and would not have taken possession of your soul. Now, since my Will is in you, all Heaven, the Most Holy Virgin, all the Saints and Angels, are bound to you, because my Will is Life of each one of them. Therefore, when you hesitate, even slightly, or when you reflect on whether you should adhere or not, Heaven and earth feel their foundations being shaken, because that Will which is Life of all and which, because of Its highest goodness, wants to reign in you as in Heaven, does not have Its full dominion, Its just honor. Therefore I recommend to you: never again call your will to life, if you want your Jesus to be honored in you, and my Will to have Its full dominion."

I remain frightened in hearing of the great evil I do by merely reflecting on whether I should surrender or not to what Jesus wants from me, even though I always end up surrendering. What would happen if – may this never be – I did not surrender? I felt distressed, fearing I might do that; and my adorable Jesus, having compassion for my distress, as I felt crushed, fearing that – may this never be – I might not always do His Most Holy Will, came back and told me: "My daughter, courage, do not fear. I told you this, and I showed you how all of Heaven is bound to that Will of Mine which reigns in you, so that you may never surrender to your will, since the Divine Will and the Human Will are the fiercest enemies of each other. And since the Divine Will is stronger, holier, more immense, it is convenient for the enemy – the human will – to be under It, at Its feet, and to serve as the footstool of the Divine Will. In fact, one who must live in My Will should not consider himself a terrestrial citizen; rather, he should consider himself a citizen of Heaven *(See:2 Corinthians 5:1)*And it is with just reason that all the Blessed feel shaken, because one who lives with their same Will, is thinking of letting the human will enter the field – cause of disorder, which has never entered the celestial regions. You must be convinced of the fact that by living of my Will, the life of your will is ended, it no longer has reason to exist. This is why I have told you many times that living in my Will is very different from just doing my Will: these are free to give it and to take it back, because they live as terrestrial citizens; while one who lives in It is bound to an eternal point, *(Outside time and space & IN all things?)*flows together with my Will, and is surrounded by an unconquerable fortress. Therefore, do not fear, and be attentive."

Then, as though wanting to cheer me and to strengthen me in His Most Holy Will, He took my hand in His and told me: "My daughter, **come and do your round in My Will**. See, my Will is one, but It flows in all created things, as though divided, but without being divided. Look at the stars, the blue heavens, the sun, the moon, the plants, the flowers, the fruits, the fields, the earth, the sea - everything and everyone: in each thing there is an act of my Will – and not only an act, but my Will has remained in each created thing as the preserver of my own act. *(His Will is eternal, I think of every electron spining)* **My Will does not want to remain alone in Its act, but wants the company of your act – It wants your return.** This is why I placed you in my Will – that you may keep company to my acts, and together with my Will, you will want whatever I want: that the stars twinkle, that the sun fill the earth with light, that the plants bloom, that the field become golden, that the bird warble, that the sea murmur, that the fish dart. In sum, you will want whatever I want, and **so my Will will no longer feel alone in the created things, but will feel the company of your acts.** Therefore, go around each created thing, and make yourself act for every act of my Will.

This is to live in My Will: never to leave your Creator alone, to admire all of His works, and to give to Him, in return for His divine acts, the little acts of a creature."

I don't know how, I found myself in that immense void of Light, in order to find all those acts which came out of the Will of God, to place in them my return, as act of adoration, of praise, of love, and of thanksgiving. Then, I found myself inside myself.

May 30, 1925

How one who does the Divine Will is placed in the same conditions as the very Blessed. The knowledges of It are like many doors of light, of grace, of divine communications, which are opened.

(Must Read Favorite, Giving up your Will… whats that like?
)

I was feeling oppressed because of the loss of my adorable Jesus. Oh, how I longed for His return! I called Him with my heart, with my voice, with my thoughts, which His privation rendered awake and active. Oh, God! How long are the nights without Jesus, while, with Him, they pass as one single breath! And I was saying: 'My Love, come, do not leave me! I am too little, I need You; and You know that my littleness cannot be without You. Yet, You leave me? Ah, come back, come back, O Jesus!' *(Getting a little old, she must be inspired again?)*

At that moment, He extended one arm around my neck, and He made Himself seen as a child, pressing His head, very strongly, against the interior of my breast, and knocking with His head against my breast, to the extent that I felt it break down; so much so, that I trembled and feared. *(Is He mad at her?)* And Jesus, with strong and sonorous *(Loud and Deep)* voice, told me: "My daughter, do not fear. It's Me, I do not leave you. And how could I leave you? *(He has said this many times)* Living in My Will renders the soul inseparable from Me. **My Life is for her more than the soul to the body; and just as the body without the soul turns into dust, because it lacks the life to sustain it, in the same way, without my Life within you, you would remain emptied of all the acts of my Will in you**. You would no longer hear my voice in the depth of your soul, which repeats and suggests to you how to fulfill The Office of My **Will. If there is my voice, there is also my Life that emits it.** How easily you think that I may leave you! I cannot do it; first you would have to leave my Will, and then you could think that I have left you. But also for you it will be difficult to leave my Will, not to say almost impossible.

You are in a condition which is almost similar to the conditions of the Blessed in Heaven. **They have not lost their free will; this is a gift which I gave man, and whatever I give once, I never take back. Slavery has never entered Heaven. I am the God of sons, not of slaves; I am the King who makes everyone reign – there is no separation between Me and them. But in Heaven the knowledge of my goods, of my Will and of my happiness, is so great and so vast that they are filled to the brim, to the point of overflowing; and so their will finds no place to act. And while they are free, the knowledge of an infinite Will and of the infinite goods in which they are immersed, leads them, with an irresistible force, to use their will as if they did not have it, considering this as their highest fortune and happiness, but still, in spontaneous freedom and of their own will.** *(Mind Blown and Beautiful)*

The same for you, my daughter. Making my Will known to you has been the greatest grace I have given you; and while you are free to do your will or not, before Mine, your will feels incapable of working - it feels annihilated. Knowing the great good of my Will, you abhor yours, and without anyone forcing you, you love to do my Will, in view of the great good which comes to you. And the many knowledges of my Will, which I have manifested to you, are divine bonds, eternal chains that surround you, possessions of celestial goods. And if you wanted to escape these eternal chains, to break these divine bonds, to lose these celestial possessions also in this life, your will, though free, would not find its way out - it becomes confused, it sees its littleness, and fearing itself, or a trick of its own, it dives and plunges itself into my Will, with more spontaneous love. Knowledge opens the doors to the good which is known, and the more knowledges I manifested to you about my Will, the more different doors of goods, of Light, of grace and of divine participation, I opened for you.

These doors are opened for you; and as these knowledges reach the midst of creatures, the doors will be opened for them, because knowledge makes love arise for the good which is known. The great door, which I will open, will be my Will, so that they may close the little door of their will. My Will will make them abhor their own**, because in the face of my Will, the human is incapable of acting.** With the light of my Will, the creature can see how insignificant and good at nothing her own is**. Therefore, as a consequence, the creatures who will penetrate into these divine knowledges, according to the efforts they will make in order to reach them, will keep their own will aside. Moreover, you must know that when I manifest to you one knowledge about my Will, only then do I decide to open another door of my knowledge, when you have let all the good of what I have manifested to you, enter into your soul. If I did not do so, yours would only be the news of that good, but not the possession of It.** *(I may learn, I may know, But I nee You to show me how to take possession Lord)* And I cannot do this – whenever I speak, **I want the good which I manifest, to be possessed**. Therefore, be attentive **in the practice of my Will,** that I may open to you more doors of my knowledges, and that you may enter more into the divine possessions."

June 3, 1925

How in Creation God loved us with complete love. How all created things are veils which hide Him. How Redemption serves as remedy for man.

(PhD Must Read The meaning of creation , Its perfection and how/ why He is in it. man's redemption and sanctification)

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Will according to my usual way, and I was thinking to myself: 'Where has Our Lord God done more for the creature: in Creation, in Redemption, or in Sanctification? And my always adorable Jesus, moving in my interior, showed me all of Creation. What sublimeness! What magnificence! How many harmonies! What order! There is not one point, either in Heaven or on earth, in which God has not created something special and distinct – and with such mastery that before the tiniest thing created by God**, the greatest scientists feel that all of their science and mastery is an absolute nothing, compared to the things created by God, which are full of life and of motion. Oh, how true it is that to look at the Universe and not to recognize God, love Him and believe in Him, is true madness!** All created things are like many veils which hide Him; and God comes to us as though veiled in each created thing, **because man is incapable of seeing Him unveiled in his mortal flesh.** The Love of God for us is so great that in order not to dazzle us with His Light, frighten us with His Power, make us feel ashamed in front of His Beauty, make us be annihilated before His Immensity, He veils Himself in the created things, so as to come and be with us in each created thing - even more, to make us swim in His very Life. My God, how much You loved us, and how much You do love us!

Then, after He made me look at the whole Universe, my sweet Jesus told me: "**My daughter, everything was made in Creation. In It, the Divinity manifested all Its Majesty, Power and Wisdom, and displayed His complete Love toward the creatures.** There is not one point, either in Heaven or on earth, or in any created thing, in which the perfection of Our Works is not complete. Not one thing was left half-made**. In Creation, God showed off all His works for the creatures; He loved with complete love, and made complete works – there was nothing to be added or to be removed.** *(So much for Evolution (Darwin died 1882))* So, I made everything perfect nor can We do incomplete works; on the contrary, in each created thing We placed a distinct and complete love in Creation, for each creature.

The Redemption, then, was a reparation of the evils that creatures had done; it added nothing to the work of Creation. **And Sanctification is nothing other than help, grace, light, so that man may return to his original state of creation, to his origin, and to the purpose for which he was created. In fact, in Creation, by virtue of my Will, the Sanctity of man was complete, since he came out from a complete Act of God. He was the man, holy and happy in the soul, because my Will brought to him the reflections of the Sanctity of his Creator; just as he was happy and holy in the body.**

Ah, my daughter, with all Redemption and the work of Sanctification, Sanctity in man is incomplete, and for others it is almost useless**. Now, I say this: if man does not turn back in order to take my Will as life, as rule and as food, to be purified, ennobled, divinized, to place himself in the prime Act of Creation, and take my Will as his inheritance, assigned to him by God – the very Works of Redemption and of Sanctification will not have their abundant effects.** So, everything is in my Will – if man takes It, he takes everything. It *(His Will)* is one single point, which embraces and encloses the

goods of Redemption and of Sanctification; even more, for one who lives in my Will, after he has taken the prime point of creation, all these goods serve not as remedy, as for those who do not do my Will, but as glory and as special inheritance, carried upon earth by the Will of the Celestial Father, in the Person of the Word.

And if I came upon earth, this was exactly the Prime Act – to make known the Will of my Father, in order to bind It again to the creatures. **The pains, the humiliations, my hidden Life, and all the immense sea of the pains of my Passion, were remedies, medicines, supports, lights, in order to make my Will known, because with It, I would make man not only saved, but holy.** With my pains I placed him in safety; with my Will I gave him back the Sanctity lost in the terrestrial Eden. Had I not done this, my Love, my Work, would not have been complete as they were in Creation, because my Will alone has the virtue of rendering complete Our Works toward the creatures, and the works of the creatures toward Us. My Will makes one think in a way which is different from the human way; **It makes one look at my Will in all created things,** speak with the echo of my Will, work through the veils of my Will. In a word, one does everything, all at once, according to my Supreme Volition, which leads the creature, rapidly, to perfect Sanctity; while the other virtues act slowly, little by little. My Redemption Itself, without the Prime Act of my Will, serves as dressing of the deepest wounds, as medicine for man, not to let him die; as antidote, not to let him fall into hell.

Therefore, take to heart My Will alone, if you really want to love Me, and to make yourself a saint."

June 11, 1925

The great evil of not doing the Divine Will is irreparable. How the Divine Will is the balance of the attributes of God. So should be the balance of man.

(PhD Must Read: How and in what way does God Balance His Love, Mercy, Justice, Love, Power etc.)

I felt my poor mind immersed in the Most Holy Will of God**. Oh, how I wished I would do not even one breath, one heartbeat, one movement, outside the Supreme Volition!** It seemed to me that everything which is done outside the Will of

God makes us lose new beauty, new grace and light, rendering us dissimilar from our Creator; while Jesus wants us to be like our Supreme Maker in everything. And in what easier way can we be like Him, other than by receiving within us the continuous Life of His Most Holy Will? It brings us the reflections, the features of our Celestial Father; It maintains whole within us the purpose of Creation; It surrounds us in such a way as to preserve us beautiful and holy, just as God created us, and It gives us that something, ever new, of beauty, of light, of love, never interrupted, which can be found only in God.

Now, while my mind was wandering in the Eternal Will, my sweet Jesus, squeezing me to Himself, with sensible voice, told me: "My daughter**, there is nothing which can equal the great evil of not doing my Will. There is no good which can equal doing It. There is no virtue which can stand before It**. The good which is lost by not doing my Will is irreparable in itself; and only by returning again to It can one find remedy, and the goods which Our Will had established to give to the creature can be given back to her. **In vain do creatures delude themselves in doing other works, virtues, sacrifices. If these are not a birth from my Will, and if they are not made in order to fulfill It, they are not recognized by Me;** more so, since it is established that grace, aids, light, goods, and the just reward, will be given to those who operate in order to fulfill my Will. Moreover, my Will is eternal - It has no beginning and will have no end; *(always in Act)* and so who can calculate an act done in My Will, which has no beginning and no end? That which my Will is, such It renders the act. On the other hand, the other virtues, the works and sacrifices without my Will, have a beginning, as well as en end. What great reward can things subject to perish ever receive? *(Acts done IN His Will are eternal and do not perish)*

Furthermore, My Will is the balance of My attributes. If My Power did not have this Holy Will, it would turn into tyranny toward those who so much offend Me; while, by balancing my Power, my Will makes Me pour graces there where I should pour fury and destruction. If it wasn't for my Will which gives it ever new Life, my Wisdom would not manifest so much art and mastery in Our Works. Our Beauty would be faded and without attraction, if it were not sustained by this Eternal Will. Mercy would turn into weakness, if it were not balanced by my Will; and so on with all the rest of Our attributes. *(My Power, My Graces as given,My Wisdom, Our Mercy, Our Beauty, (Justice?) all our attributes are kept in balance by My Will)* **Now, Our Paternal Goodness has so much Love for the creatures, that it has established the balance of man within Our Will.** *(The balance in the application of all these attributes have a fulcrum that is centered on the Love and betterment of Man)* Since man had come from the Supreme Will, it was right that this Will would become the life which would maintain the balance of all the works of man, giving him Likeness to his Creator. *(To guide man to be more like His Creator. My Will must Balance Our Attrbutes in just such a way.)* So much dignity, majesty, order in acting, were to be seen in him, as to make him be recognized as a birth of his Maker. Therefore, also in acting, it can be seen whether there is the balance of my Will, or of the human will. And so this is the cause of so many works, maybe even good, in which balance, rule, order, cannot be seen: the execution of my Will is missing; and therefore, instead of being admired, they are blamed, and instead of shedding light, they cast darkness. If everything which is good comes from my Will, without It, those are apparent goods, without life, and maybe even poisonous, which poison those who take part in them."

June 18, 1925

How all things contain the seed of regeneration. How the Divine Will must regenerate in the human will in order to turn it into Divine.

(Must Read Favorite How can man ever give up his Personal Will for the Divine Will, The change is too extreme?)

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Will according to my usual way, and as that immense void of the Most Holy Supreme Volition came before my mind, I thought to myself: 'How can it ever be that this void will be filled by the return of the human acts done in this adorable Divine Will? In order to do this, all the bars of the human will must be removed, which prevent the step in order to enter this eternal and celestial sphere of the Supreme Will, in which it seems that God is waiting for man to let him return to his origin in the order of Creation, and to the first steps and upon that path on which he had his beginning. Yet, nothing new, which is good, can be seen in the world. Sins have remained as they were; or rather, they are worse. And if one hears of some awakening of religion, of works of Catholic Actions - some of them seem to be masquerades; others seem to have only the mark of good, but deep inside, in the substance, there are some with vices and passions such as to be wept over, more than before. And if they are looked at in God – oh, how unseemly they are for the Divine, most pure, eternal Will! Therefore, how can it ever be that, all of a sudden, man would give death to all vices, in order to give life to all virtues, as it is required in order to live in this sphere of the Supreme Will**? In fact, in order to live in It, there are no compromises, or lives split between virtues and vices; rather, it is necessary to sacrifice everything, so as to convert all things into Will of God.** The human will and the human things must have life no longer, but must exist in order to let the Will of God be fulfilled in them, so that God may carry out His Life within us.'

Now, while I thinking about these and other similar things, my sweet Jesus, interrupting my thought, told me: **"My daughter, yet, it will be so –** this immense void of my Will will be filled with the human acts done by the creatures in my Will. *(Notice: Luisa has access in His Will to places ourside of time, but she cannot see this?)*

The Divine Will came out from the eternal Womb of the Supreme Being for the good of man. While doing one single Act in coming out from Ourselves in order to overwhelm man, in such a way that he would not find a way out, this Will of Ours, then, multiplied into many innumerable acts, in order to surround him, and say to him: 'See, this Will of Mine not only enwraps you, but is in continuous attitude of doing immediate acts, in order to be known and to receive your act in return, in my Will.

All things have their return, and if they don't, they can be called useless works and without value. The seed which is sowed under the earth by the sower wants its return, and so the seed generates more seeds - ten, twenty, thirty, out of one. The tree which is planted by the farmer wants the return of the generation and multiplication of the fruits. The water which is drawn from the fount gives the return of quenching one's thirst, of washing and cleaning the one who drew it. The fire which is lit gives the return of the heat and the service it renders to Humanity. In the same way, all the other things created by God, Who has the power to generate, contain the virtue of regeneration; they multiply and give their return. Now, is only this Will of Ours, which came out from Ourselves with so much Love, with so many manifestations and with so many continuous acts, to remain without Its return of regeneration of other human wills into Divine?

A seed gives more seeds, a fruit generates another fruit, man generates another man, a master forms another master. Is Our Will alone, as powerful as It is, to remain isolated, without return and without generating and multiplying Itself in the human will? Ah, no! This is impossible. Our Will will have Its return; It will have Its divine generations in the human will; more so, since this was Our Prime Act, through which all things were created – that Our Will would transform and regenerate the human will into Divine. Will is what came out from Ourselves – will is what we want. **All other things were done in the secondary order, while this was done, established, in the primary order of Creation.** At the most, it may take time; but the centuries will not end, until my Will obtains Its purpose**. If It has obtained the purpose of regeneration in secondary things, more so must It obtain it in the primary purpose.** Our Will would never have departed from Our Womb, if It had known that It would not have obtained Its complete effects – that is, that the human will would be regenerated in the Divine Will.

Do you think that things will always be as they are today? Ah, no! My Will will overwhelm everything; It will cause confusion everywhere – all things will be turned upside down. **Many new phenomena will occur, such as to confuse the pride of man; wars, revolutions, mortalities of every kind will not be spared, in order to floor man, and to dispose him to receive the regeneration of the Divine Will in the human will. And everything I manifest to you about my Will, as well as everything you do in It, is nothing but preparing the way, the means, the teachings, the light, the graces, so that my Will may be regenerated in the human will.**

If this were not to occur, I would not have manifested so much to you, nor would I have kept you sacrificed in a bed for such a long time, in order to place in you the foundations of the regeneration of my Will in yours, and therefore keep you in continuous exercise within my Will. Do you think that my continuous being within you, feeding you my prayer, and making you feel my pains which, together with Me, acquire another value, other effects, another power – is nothing? **I could say that I am making the first statue, the first soul of the regeneration of my Will in her. Then, it will be easier to form copies.** This is why I always say to you: 'Be attentive, for this about something too great, **and about the most important thing which exists in Heaven and on earth.** It about rescuing the rights of Our Will; about giving back to Us the purpose of Creation; about returning to Us all the glory for which all things were made, and about making Us pour out all the graces which Our Will had established to give to the creatures, had they fulfilled Our Will in everything'."

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June 20, 1925

How the soul who makes the Divine Will live within herself sets divine joys and beatitudes in motion.*(✓)*

(VIL: Acts done by one IN His Will on Earth are experienced somehow by all blessed souls.)

I felt immersed in the Holy Will of God, and my sweet Jesus, drawing me to Himself, squeezed me very tightly in His arms, and then He said to me: "My daughter, oh how beautiful is My rest in the soul who has My Will as life, and who lets My Will act and love, entirely and completely, within her! You must know that as the soul breathes, palpitates, works, thinks, loves, acts, even though everything is carried out within her, since My Will has become the center of life in her, it is My Will that breathes, palpitates, loves, thinks, acts, gives motion to her work, circulation to her blood, thought to her mind, love to her heart, and the like. Now, since this Will is the same as the one which the Three Divine Persons have, it happens that They feel within Them the breath of the soul, her heartbeat, her motion. And since every time Our Will decides to form one act, It releases from Us new joys, new beatitudes, new happinesses which, harmonizing everything among the Three Divine Persons, form immense seas of new happiness, and enwrapping all the Blessed, these remain enraptured within these joys, and are shaken by this rapture; and while they are shaken, they remain enraptured more strongly within Our immeasurable beatitudes – using Our Will, she wants to form more acts of Will to make Us happy and to make Us release more beatitudes. Now, the soul who lets Our Will live within her, reaches such a point that, as she lets It operate, she gives Us the occasion to set Our beatitudes, Our harmonies and the infinite joys of Our Love, in motion. She makes Us release new beauties and new glories of Ours, Our Will operating in the creature is so very pleasing, tender and lovable to Us; It makes Us new surprises; It sets Our things in motion in order to give Us

the return of Our glory, of Our Love, of Our happinesses - and all this, through the creature who has given the place within herself to let Our Will live. How not to love this birth from Our Will? More so, since Our Will renders this creature more lovable, gracious, beautiful to Us, in such a way that in no one else do we find her qualities. She is a work done by Our Will, with such mastery as to enchant all of Heaven, and to render her lovable to all – and even more so, to the Sacrosanct Trinity."

And while He was saying this, He squeezed me more tightly, and letting me place my mouth in His Heart, He added: "You too - drink Our beatitudes in large gulps. Satiate yourself, in the way you want, and as much as you want." *(So drinking from His heart is actually dring God's beatitudes(See Now what April 7 1899, and May 12, 1899 means))*

June 25, 1925

Jesus covers Luisa and hides her in His adorable Person. How crosses open the doors to new manifestations. How the human will must lose its field of action.

(Must Read Favorite: Jesus explains the value of cross/ why pains, the logic of abandoning Your Will for His Will)

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus, all love and tenderness, came to my poor soul. First, He placed Himself near me and stared at me, as if He wanted to tell me many things; but He wanted to enlarge my intelligence, because it was incapable of receiving and comprehending all that He wanted to say to me.*(He does this? Mind Blowing!)* **Then, He laid Himself upon all of myself, and hid me inside of Him: my face in His, my hands and my feet in His… It seemed to me that He was all attentive on covering me and hiding me within Himself, so that nothing of myself would ever again appear.** Oh, how happy I felt, all hidden and covered, in Jesus and by Jesus! I could see nothing but Jesus – everything had disappeared from me. The joys, the happiness of His adorable presence had all returned, as if by magic, to live again in my poor heart. Pain had been banished from me, nor did I remember His privation any longer, which had cost me mortal pains. Oh, how easy it is to forget everything, while being with Jesus! Now, after He kept me all covered and hidden in Him for some time, to the point that I thought He would never again leave me, I heard Him call the Angels and the Saints, to come and see what Jesus was doing with me, and the way He kept me covered inside His Adorable Person.

Afterwards, He made me share in His pains, and I let Him do everything. Even though I felt as though being crushed by those pains, yet, I felt happy and I experienced the joys which the Divine Will contains, when the soul abandons herself in It, even while suffering. Then, after He made me suffer, He said to me: "**My daughter, my Will wants to give Itself to you more and more; and in order to give Itself more, It wants to make Itself understood more.** *(Thus the need to "enlarge her intelligence)* " And to render what it manifests to you, more stable safer, and more **estimable** *(worthy of respect),* It gives you new pains, to dispose you more, and to prepare in you the void in which to place Its truths. **It wants the noble courtship of pain in order to be sure about the soul, and to be able to trust her.** It is always pain – it is crosses that open the doors to new manifestations, to more secret lessons, to the greatest gifts which I want to place in you. In fact, if the soul bears My Will, when It is suffering and sorrowful, with firmness, she will become capable of receiving My Will, when It brings happiness, and will acquire the intellect and the hearing in order to understand the new lessons of My Will. Pain will make her acquire the celestial language, in such a way that she will be able to repeat the lessons she has learned."

On hearing this, I said to Him: 'My Jesus and my Life, **it seems to me that the complete sacrifice of the soul and of the body is needed in order to do your Will and to live in It**. At first sight, it appears as something trivial; but then, in practice, it seems difficult. Not having one single breath of one's own will, not even in holy things, or in good itself; having to remain still and content in any suffering, both interior and external – this seems to be too grievous and painful for the human nature. Therefore, the souls will never be able to arrive at living in your Will with the complete sacrifice of everything.'

And Jesus added: "My daughter, everything is in understanding the great good which comes to her by doing my Will, and by operating and living in It. It is this Will that wants the sacrifice; and since this Will does not adapt Itself to mix and to live together with a low, small and finite will, **It wants to render the acts of the soul who wants to live in my Will, eternal, infinite and divine**. **And how can It do this, if she wants to place the breath of her human will, even in a holy thing, as you say?** It is always a finite will; and then living in my Will would no longer be a reality, but a way of saying. On the other hand, the office of my Will is total dominion, and it is right that the little atom of the human will be conquered, and that it lose its field of action in my Will. What would you say if a little lamp, a match, or a spark of fire, wanted to enter into the sun to follow its way, and to form its field of light and of action in the center of the sun? If the sun had a reason, it would become indignant, and its light and heat would annihilate that little lamp, that match, that spark; and you would be the first one to mock them, condemning their boldness in wanting to form their own field of action within the light of the sun. **Such is the breath of the human will within Mine - even in good.** Therefore, be attentive, so that yours may have life in nothing. I covered and hid all of you within Me, so that you may have no eyes, if not to look at my Will alone, to give It free field of action in your soul.

Rather, the difficult thing will be to comprehend the living in My Will – not to sacrifice oneself. In fact, once the souls have understood the great good which comes to them by living in my Divine Will – that from poor, they will become rich; from

slaves of vile passions, they will become free and ruling; from servants, masters; from unhappy, happy, even in the pain of this poor life – and will fall in love with all the goods which are in my Will, the total sacrifice of everything will be an honor for them; it will be desired, wanted, and longed for. This is why I push you so much to manifest what I say to you regarding my Will – because everything will be in understanding It, knowing It and loving It."

And I: 'My Jesus, if You so much love and want that this Will of Yours be known, loved and practiced, so that It may have Its field of divine action in the souls - please, You Yourself, manifest Its truths to the souls,*(Excellent point)* the great good which your Will contains, and the great good which they will receive. Your direct word contains a magic force, a powerful magnet, the virtue of the creative power. Oh, how difficult it is not to surrender to the sweet enchantment of your divine word! Therefore**, if everything is said directly by You, everyone will surrender.'***(Excellent argument.)*

And Jesus: "My daughter, **it is my usual way - and the order of My Eternal Wisdom** wants it so - to manifest my greatest works first to one single soul, and to concentrate in her all the good which my work contains, dealing with her one on one, as if no one else existed. When I have done everything, in such a way as to be able to say that I have accomplished my Work completely within her; so much so, that nothing must be lacking to her – then I make it flow, as from a vast sea, for the good of the other creatures.

This is what I did with my Celestial Mama. First I dealt with Her in the most divine intimacy, about the Work of Redemption; no other creature knew anything. She disposed Herself to make all sacrifices, to all the necessary preparations in order to make Me descend from Heaven to earth. I did everything as if She were the only Redeemed One; but after She delivered Me to the light with Her virginal labor, in such a way that everyone could see Me and take the goods of Redemption, I gave Myself to all, provided that they wanted to receive Me.

The same will happen with my Will. Once I have completed everything within you, in such a way that my Will will triumph in you, and you in It, then, like an immense overflowing sea, It will flow for the good of all. But it is necessary to form the first soul, in order to then have the second."

June 29, 1925

Just as the works of Our Lord had their complete fruit after His death, so it will be for the soul who lives in His Will.

(VIL: Luisa has a passing thought about near death doubts, Jesus was shaken because these thoughts of hers)

I was feeling oppressed, and a thought wanted to disturb the serenity of my mind: '**What if you were at the moment of death, and doubts and fears about the way you behaved during your life, arose within you, to the extent of making you doubt about your salvation – what would you do?***' (good question…Inspired?)*

But as I was thinking about this, my sweet Jesus gave me no time to reflect any further, or to answer my thought. Moving in my interior, He made Himself seen shaking His head, and as though saddened by my thought, He told me: "My daughter, what are you saying? To think about this is an affront to My Will. No fears, doubts or dangers enter into It. **These are things which do not belong to It; rather, they are the miserable rags of the human will.** My Will is like a placid sea which murmurs peace, happiness, safety, certainty; and the waves It unleashes from Its womb, are waves of joys and of contentments without end. Therefore, in seeing you think about this, I was shaken. My Will is not capable of fears, of doubts, of dangers, and the soul who lives in It becomes estranged to the miserable rags of the human will. And then, what could my Will fear? Who can ever raise doubts about Its work, if before the Sanctity of My operating Will all tremble and are forced to bend their forehead, adoring the work of My Will? *(Aw! A valid thought for the average man perhaps but not for a soul IN His Will. Well at least she knows how to get His attention (think sinful thoughts, (just kidding)))*

Even more**, I want to tell you something which is very consoling for you, and of great glory for Me. It will happen with you, at your death in time, just as it happened with Me, at my death**. During my life, I worked, I prayed, I preached, I

instituted the Sacraments, I suffered unheard-of pains, and even death itself; but I can say that my Humanity saw almost nothing, compared to the great good It had done, nor did the very Sacraments have life as long as I remained on earth. **As soon as I died, my death sealed all my works, my words, my pains, the Sacraments; and the fruit of my death confirmed all that I did, and placed my works, my pains, my words, the Sacraments which I instituted, as well as the continuation of their life until the consummation of the centuries, in the act of rising again to life.** So, my death put all my works in motion, and it made them rise again to perennial life. All this was right, since my Humanity contained the Eternal Word and a Will which has no beginning and no end, and which is not subject to perish. **Of everything It did, nothing was to perish - not even one word; rather, everything was to have continuation until the end of the centuries, in order to pass into Heaven to beatify all the Blessed, eternally.**

The same will happen with you. My Will which lives in you, speaks to you, makes you work and suffer in It, will let nothing perish – not even one word of the so many truths which I have manifested to you about my Will; rather, It will put everything in motion, It will make everything rise again. Your death will be the confirmation of all that I have said to you. And since the living in my Will is such that everything the soul does, suffers, prays and says, contain the Act of the Divine Will, all

this will not be subject to perish, but will remain in the world, like many Lives – and all of them in the act of giving Life to the creatures. Therefore, your death will tear the veils which cover all the truths which I spoke to you; and they will rise again like many suns, such as to cast away all the doubts and difficulties with which they seemed to be covered during your life. Therefore, as long as you live in this low world, you will see little or nothing in others, of all the great good which my Will wants to do through you. But after your death, everything will have its full effect."

After this, I spent the night without being able to close my eyes, either to sleep, or to receive the usual visits of my adorable Jesus, since when He comes, I become drowsy in Him, and for me this is more than sleep. However, I spent that time doing the hours of the Passion, and doing my usual rounds in His adorable Will. Then I saw it was daylight (but this happens to me often), and I said to myself: 'My Love, You neither came, nor did You let me sleep. How shall I do without You?' At that moment, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, telling me: "My daughter, in my Will there are no nights, nor sleep; it is always full daylight and full vigil. There is no time to sleep because there is much to do, to take and to be happy in It. So, you must learn to live in the long day of my Will, so that my Will may have Its Life of continuous Act within you. However, you will find the most beautiful rest, because my Will will make you rise more and more into your God, and will allow you to comprehend Him more; and the more you comprehend God, the more your soul will be enlarged in order to receive that eternal rest, with all the happinesses and joys which the divine rest contains. Oh, what a beautiful rest this will be for you – a rest which can be found only in my Will!"

Now, while He was saying this, He came out from within my interior, and throwing His arms around my neck, He squeezed me tightly to Himself; and I stretched out my arms and squeezed Him tightly to myself.

In the meantime, my sweet Jesus called many people which clung to His feet; and Jesus said to them: "Rise up to my Heart, and I will show you the portents which my Will has done in this soul." Having said this, He disappeared.

July 9, 1925

Laments of the soul to Jesus. How the Cross is the knocking of God and the knocking of the soul.

(Gold: Luisa is bound to all of us creatures in some way. He sees us in her, and/or her is us)

I felt I could no longer be without my sweet Jesus. For many days I had to long for His return – but in vain. I would say to Him from the heart: 'My Love, come back to your little daughter; don't You see I cannot take it any more? Ah, to what a hard martyrdom You expose my poor existence, by depriving me of You!' And tired and exhausted, I would abandon myself in His Most Holy Will.

Now, while I was in this state, I was reading, and I felt someone stretching out his arms around my neck. My mind became drowsy, and I found myself clasped in the arms of Jesus, all concealed and hidden in Him. I wanted to tell Him of my sorrow, but He gave me no time to do it. Then Jesus spoke, telling me: "My daughter, don't you want to convince yourself that when my Justice, out of a just reason, wants to chastise the peoples, I am forced to hide from you? **You are nothing other than a little particle which binds all the other particles of the creatures, and keeps them in a familiar relationship with you, and as though in feast.** *(←???)* So, wanting to strike the other particles which are bound to you, my Justice finds Itself in a contrast, and feels refrained from striking. This is why, during these last days, in which I sent chastisements to the world, I remained hidden from you, though still remaining within you."

Now, as He was saying this, I found myself outside of myself, and He showed me that in various points of the earth there had been - somewhere earthquakes, somewhere grave fires with death of peoples, and somewhere else other troubles; and it seemed that more grave evils would follow. I was frightened, and I prayed. Then my adorable Jesus came back, and before Him, **I saw myself very ugly, as though withered;** and I said to Him: 'My Life and my All, look at me – how ugly I have become, how I am about to wither. Ah, how I change without You! Your privation makes me lose the freshness, the beauty which is in your grace, and I feel like I am under a burning sun which, draining me of all vital humors, makes me wither and be consumed.'

Then Jesus made me suffer a little bit, together with Him. **That suffering turned into celestial dew upon my soul, which restored the vital humors in me.** And taking my poor soul in His hands, He added: "Poor daughter of Mine, do not fear; if my privation made you wither, my return will give you back freshness, beauty, color, and all of my features. Moreover, your suffering with Me will not only be like dew which rejuvenates you, but will serve as a continuous knocker, with which I may knock at the doors of your soul, and you at mine, in such a way that the doors may remain always opened, and you may freely enter into Me, and I into you. And my breath will serve you as breeze, in order to preserve all the gifts, and the beauty which I meant for you when I created you."

While He was saying this, He blew very intensely upon me; and squeezing me to Himself, He disappeared.

July 20, 1925

The immobility in which Grace finds itself. Sorrow of Jesus. The soul who lives in the Divine Will is the favorite of Grace.

((Gold:His grace is Love (all giving) and Light (enlightening) yet we reject it- causing Him pain)

As I was in my usual state, after going through most bitter privations of my sweet Jesus, finally He made Himself seen; and without even saying a word to me, **He placed me in a painful position, in perfect immobility**. I felt life, but I had no motion; and while feeling pain, I was unable to writhe because of the pain I felt, but I was forced by the presence of Jesus and of His Most Holy Will to remain immobile. Then, when my blessed Jesus pleased to do so, He stretched out His arms, to grab me and pressed me to His womb; and He said to me: "My daughter, did you see how painful is the state of immobility**? It is the hardest state, because even while feeling bitter pains, motion is a relief – it is a sign of life.** Contortions are mute voices, which ask for help and move to compassion those who are around. You have experienced how painful that is**. But do you know why I placed you in this state of immobility? To make you understand the state in which my Grace finds itself, and to receive a reparation from you.**

Oh, in what a state of immobility does my Grace find itself! It is Life and continuous motion, and is in continuous act to giving itself to the creatures. **But the creatures reject it and render it immobile**. **It feels the Life, It wants to give Life, and it is forced by human ingratitude to remain immobile - without motion.** What pain! My Grace is light, and as light, it naturally spreads. But the creatures do nothing but spread darkness; and while my light wants to enter into them, darkness spreads, paralyzing my light and rendering it as though immobile and without Life for the creatures.*(Light usually equals enlightenment , understanding, knowledge truth)* My Grace is Love, *(Love : All giving for the sake of the one loved)* and contains the Life which can ignite everyone. But the creature, loving something else, renders this love as though dead for her, and my Grace feels the most harrowing pain because of the state of immobility in which creatures put it.

Oh, in what most painful constraints does my Grace find itself! And this, not only from those who openly call themselves evil, but also from those who are said to be religious, pious souls. And many times, because of trifles, because of something which is not to their liking, a fuss, a most vile attachment, or because they do not find the satisfaction of their own wills even in holy things – while my Grace is all motion and Life for them, they render it immobile, and they cling to what they like, to their fuss, to human attachments, and to everything in which they feel the satisfaction of their own self. Therefore, in the place of Grace, they put their own self as life and as their own idol.

But do you know who is the comforter, the indivisible companion, the one who enraptures the motion and the Life of my Grace – even more, she accelerates its motion more and more, and not even for one instant does she render it immobile? It is the soul who lives in My Will. **Wherever my Will reigns, my Grace is always in motion, it is always in feast, it always has something to do, it never remains grieved or idle**. The soul in whom my Will reigns is the favorite of My Grace; she is its little secretary, in whom it places the secrets of its sorrows and of its joys. It entrusts everything to her, because my Will has sufficient space in order to receive the deposit which Grace contains; because she is nothing other than the continuous birth from my Supreme Will."

August 2, 1925

The "I love you" is everything. The work of Luisa with the Most Holy Mama.

(Must read PhD on how "I Love You" relates, and what it means in the spiritual realm.)

I was praying and fusing myself in the Holy Divine Will. I wanted to wander everywhere, up to the Heavens, in order to find that Supreme "I love you" which is not subject to any interruption. *(Mind Blown, This is what God wants us to all be able to do?)* I wanted to make it my own, so that I too might have an "I love you" which is never interrupted, and which might echo the Eternal "I love you"; and by possessing the source of the true "I love you" within me, I might have an "I love you" for each one and for all - for each motion, for each act, for each breath, for each heartbeat, and for each "I love you" of my Jesus Himself. *(Clearly this "I Love you" is not merely words, My guess: it may be God's desire to give to all created things all that they need and could desire for their great benefit, and this somehow manifested in that spiritual realm in a way that is objectively recognizable or tangible?)* . And while I seemed to reach the womb of the Eternal One, making Their "I love you" my own, I kept repeating, everywhere and upon each thing, a lullaby of "I love you's" to my Supreme Lord. Now, while I was doing this, my thought interrupted my "I love you", telling me: "What are you doing? You could be doing something else! And then, what is your "I love you"? How special could this "I love you" of yours really be?' *(A moment of natural human self-awareness)*

And my sweet Jesus, as though moving hurriedly in my interior, told me: "What *(do you think?)*How special is *(it)* for Me *(:)* the "I love you" directed to Me?! My daughter, the "I love you" is everything! The "I love you" is love, it is veneration, it is esteem, it is heroism, it is sacrifice, it is trust toward the one to whom it is directed. The "I love you" is to possess the One who encloses the "I love you". **The "I love you" is a little word, but it weighs as much as Eternity!** The "I love you" encloses everything, involves everyone; it diffuses itself, it restricts itself, it rises up high, it descend down to the bottom, it impresses itself everywhere, and it never stops.

What, my daughter! How special can your "I love you" really be?! Its origin is eternal. **In the "I love you" the Celestial Father generated Me** *(His only "Begotten" Son)*, **and in the "I love you" the Holy Spirit proceeded.** *(Mind Blown: Not in Time outside of time IN the Eternal?)* **In the "I love you" the Eternal FIAT made the whole creation**, **and in the "I love you" It forgave guilty man and redeemed him.** Therefore, in the "I love you" the soul finds everything in God, and God finds everything in the soul. **This is why the value of the "I love you" is infinite, it is full of life and of energy; it never tires, it surpasses everything and triumphs over everything**.*(It is all giving)* And so, this "I love you" directed to Me - I want to see it and hear it on your lips, in your heart, in the flying of your thoughts, in the drops of your blood, in the pains and in the joys, in the food you take – in everything. The life of My "I love you" must be long – long within you, and My FIAT which reigns in you will place on it the seal of the Divine "I love you"."

After this, a Sun came before my mind, *(A Sun: a source of Light - Enlightenment?)* in a very high point. Its light was inaccessible. Continuous little flames *(His love is always associated with fire (Fire of His Love))* came out from the center of it, each one containing an "I love you"; and as they came out, they placed themselves in order, around this inaccessible light. However, these little flames remained as though bound with a thread of light to that inaccessible light, which nourished the life of the little flames. These little flames were so many as to fill Heaven and earth. I seemed to see our God as the beginning **and the end** of everything; and in the little flames, the whole of creation, as a divine birth, of **pure love.**

I too was a little flame, and my sweet Jesus pushed me to take flight through each little flame, in order to place on them a double "I love you". I don't know how, *(but)* I found myself outside of myself, wandering around, in the midst of those little flames, and impressing my "I love you" upon each one of them. But they were so many that I would get lost; however, a supreme force would make find again the order and the round of my "I love you".

Afterwards, I found myself in a vast garden *(The church somehow I bet),* and to my surprise, I found the Queen Mama who, approaching me, said to me: "My daughter, come with Me to work in this garden. **We must plant celestial and divine flowers and fruits**. It is now almost empty; and if there is any plant at all, it is terrestrial and human; therefore it is appropriate for us to pull it up, so that this garden may be all pleasing to my Son Jesus. *(Still thinking: Church)* **The seeds we must plant are all of my virtues, my works, my pains, which contain the seed of the "Fiat Voluntas Tua".** There was nothing I did which did not contain this seed of the Will of God. I would have contented myself with doing nothing, rather than working or suffering without this seed. *(An example for us?... Do all as you think God wills or don't do anything?)*

All my glory, the dignity of Mother, the height of Queen, the supremacy over all, came to Me from this seed *(of the Will of God)*. The whole of creation, all beings, recognized Me as ruler over them, because they saw the Supreme Will reigning in Me. *(Not so much with many prodestant "Christians")* So, we will unite all that I did together with all that you did with this seed of the Supreme Will, and we will plant it in this garden *(called "The Church?).*

So we fused the seeds which my Celestial Mama had, which were many, together with the few which were mine – and I don't know how I found them. And we started to form little holes in which to place the seeds. But while we were doing this, from behind the walls of the garden, which were very high, we heard noise of weapons and of cannons, which roared in a horrible way; so we were forced to run out to give help. As we arrived there, we could see peoples of various races, of different colors, and many nations united together, which were waging battle and striking terror and fright.

While I was seeing this, I found myself inside myself, but – oh, with what fright! And also with the sorrow of having said not even a word about my hard state, to my Celestial Mama. May the Most Holy Will of God be always blessed, and may everything be for His glory.

August 4, 1925

One who does the Divine Will is in continuous communication with all created things, and is sustained by all of Creation.

(Must Read, Favorite: A person IN His Will is in communication with all of creation, exp those IN His Will. Hints given to Unknown Mysteries of Nature)

After going through various days of total privation of my most sweet Jesus, I kept repeating my sorrowful refrain: 'Everything is over for me. Ah, I will never see Him again! I will never again hear His voice, which so much delighted me! Ah, I have been abandoned by the One who formed all my contentment and was Everything to me! What a long martyrdom! What a life without life – without Jesus!' *(Her level of pain, is something at least preternatural)*

But while my heart was drowned in pains, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and taking me in His arms, He placed my arms around His neck, and I abandoned my head upon His breast, in an act which expressed that I could not take it anymore. And Jesus, squeezing me tightly to Himself, leaned His knees on my breast, pressing very intensely, and said to me: "My daughter, you must die continuously." **And while he was saying this, He made me share in various pains.** Then, assuming a more affable look, added: "My daughter, what do you fear, if the Power of my Will is in you? It is so true that my Will is in you, that in one instant It transformed you into my pains, and you offered yourself to receive them with love. While you were

suffering, you stretched out your arms to embrace my Will; and as you embraced It, everything that lives in my Will – the Angels, the Saints, my Celestial Mama, and the very Divinity – felt the grip of your embrace, and they all ran toward you to embrace you*;(Mind Blown)* **and in chorus, they said: 'How pleasing and dear is the embrace of our little exiled, who lives on earth in order to do the Will of God alone, just as we do it in Heaven! She is our joy; she is the new and only feast which comes to us from the earth.'**

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Oh, if you knew what it means for a soul to live in my Will! There is no division between her and Heaven.Wherever my Will is, she is. Her acts, her pains, her words, are in act and operative in every place in which my Will is. And since my Will is everywhere, the soul places herself in the order of creation, and through the electricity of the Supreme Will, she is in communication with all created things. **Just as the created things are in order and harmony among themselves, each one is the support of the other, and not one of them can move; and if even one thing created by Me moved – may this never be** *– (← This Line seems off to me, Not : "But It shall never be."of "If it could ever be"… "Is this how all creation is destroyed? Why mention it at all?)* **the Creation would become all upset***;(I think He is speaking of the fundamental paticles of nature, but I may be wrong)* **there is a secret accord among them, a mysterious force, such that, while all the spheres live in the space, suspended in the air, without any support, by the power of communication which they have among themselves, each thing sustains the other** *(← This I suspect, is a mystery that is even today is just being considered.)* **– in the same way, one who does my Will is in communication with all, and is sustained by all the works of her Creator. Therefore, everyone recognizes her, loves her, and offers her the electricity, the secret, in order to live together with them, suspended between Heaven and earth, all sustained only by the power of the Divine and Supreme Will."**

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VOLUME 18

J.M.J.

August 9, 1925

How requiting God in love for all created things enters the first duty of the creature. The Divine Will was given as primary life of the creature.

(Must Read, Favorite. Why did God Make us? Wwhat is our purpose? How important are we to Him? How can we please Him? What should we pary for?)

My Jesus, give me strength; You who see the great repugnances I feel in writing, such that, if it wasn't for blessed obedience and for fear of displeasing You, I would not have written a single word any more. Your long privations daze me and render me incapable of anything, therefore I need greater help in order to put on paper what your Holy Will whispers to me. Therefore, give me your hand, and be always with me.

Now, while I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition in order to requite *(repay)* God in love for everything He had done in Creation for love of creatures, **a thought was telling me that it was not necessary to do that; that this way of praying was not pleasing to my Jesus; that these are inventions of my mind.** And my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, you must know that this way of praying – that is, to requite God in love for all the things created by Him – **is a divine right, and it enters the first duty of the creature** *(← Gold)* . The Creation was made for love of man; even more, Our love was so great that, had it been necessary**, We would have created as many heavens, as many suns, stars, seas, earths, plants and all the rest, for as many creatures as were to come to the light of this world, so that each one of them might have a Creation for herself, a universe of her own.** *(← Mind Blown)* And, in fact, when everything was created, Adam was the only spectator of all Creation - he could enjoy all the good he wanted. (*Thus Man was truly Unique among all of the created 'animals')* And if We did not do so, it was because man could enjoy everything anyway, as if it were his own, even if others also might enjoy it. In fact, who cannot say, 'the sun is mine', and enjoy the light of the sun as much as he wants? Or, 'the water is mine', and quench his thirst and make use of it there where he needs it? Or, 'the sea, the earth, the fire, the air, are my things', and so with many other things created by Me? And if it seems that man lacks something, that life suffers hardships, it is because of sin which, barring the way of my benefits, prevents the things created by Me from being abundant for the ungrateful creature.

So, given all this – that in all created things God bound His love toward each creature – hers was the duty to requite God with her little love, with her gratitude, with her 'thank You' to the One who had done so much for her. *(So Thank God as if it was only your personal universe)* Not requiting God in love for everything He has done for man in Creation, is the first fraud that the creature makes against God; it is to usurp His gifts without even recognizing where they come from, and the One who has loved her so much. Therefore, this is the first duty of the creature, and this duty is so indispensable and important, that She who took to heart all Our glory, Our defense, Our interest, did nothing but go around through all the spheres, from the smallest to the greatest thing created by God, in order to impress Her requital of love, of glory, of thanksgiving, for all and in the name of all human generations. Ah! yes, it was precisely my Celestial Mama who filled Heaven and earth with the requital for everything that God had done in Creation. After Her came my Humanity, which fulfilled this duty so sacrosanct, in which the creature had so very much failed, and rendered my Celestial Father benevolent toward guilty man. **So, these were my prayers, and those of my inseparable Mama. Don't you want, then, to repeat my very prayers?** Even more, this is why I have called you into my Will – that you may associate yourself with Us, and follow and repeat Our acts."

So I tried, as much as I could, to go around through all created things, to give to my God the requital of love, of glory, of gratitude, for everything He had done in Creation. I seemed to see in all created things the requital of love of my Empress Mama and of my beloved Jesus. This requital formed the most beautiful harmony between Heaven and earth, and bound the Creator to the creature. Each requital of love was a key, a little sonata of enrapturing celestial music. And my sweet Jesus added: "**My daughter, all created things were nothing other than an act of Our Will that issued them; nor can they move, or change the effects, the position or the office which each of them received by its Creator**. *(← mystery mind blown)* **They are nothing other than mirrors in which man was to admire the reflections of the qualities of his Creator: in some the power, in some the beauty, in other created things the goodness, the immensity, the light, etc. In sum, each created thing preaches to man the qualities of its Creator, and with mute voices they tell him how much I love him.** On the other hand, in creating man, it was not just Our Will, but an emanation that came out of Our womb - a part of Ourselves that We infused in him; and this is why We created him with a free will – that he might grow always, in beauty, in wisdom, in virtue. In Our likeness, he could multiply his goods, his graces.

Oh! if a sun had a free will and could make two suns from one, four suns from two, what glory, what honor would it not give to its Creator, and how much glory also to itself? *(???)* Yet, what the created things cannot do, because they are without a free will, and because they were created to serve man, man can do, because he was to serve God. So, all Our love was centralized in man, and this is why We placed all Creation at his disposal, all ordered around him – that man might make use of Our works

like as many stairs and ways in order to come to Us, to know Us, and to love Us. But what is Our sorrow in seeing man below Our created things - even more**, his beautiful soul, given by Us, transformed into ugliness by sin, and not only ungrown in good, but horrid to the sight?** Yet, as if everything that was created for him were not enough to Our love, in order to preserve this free will, We gave him the greatest gift, which surpassed all other gifts**: we gave him Our Will, as preserver, as antidote, as prevenience** *(guide)* **and help for his free will**. So, Our Will placed Itself at his disposal, to give him all those aids which man might need. Our Will was given to him as primary life, and as the first act of all his works. *(???)* Having to grow in grace and in beauty, he needed a Supreme Will, which would not only keep company with his human will, but would substitute for the operating of the creature. But this great gift also he despised and did not want to know *(Adam or all mankind?)*.

See, then, how Our Will enters the primary life of the creature; and as long as It maintains Its first act, Its life, the creature grows always in grace, in light, in beauty; she preserves the bond of the first act of her creation, and We receive the glory of all created things, because they serve Our Will operating in the creature – the only purpose of all Creation. Therefore, I recommend to you – let Our Will be more than life for you, and the first act of all your actions."

(Monologue: *Imagine as if this entire universe is yours, made just for you alone...*

Don't just look at a star, or the seashore or any part of nature for its beauty, but look at it as if God created it all, all things just for you alone to enjoy. Now offer Him your heart, your gratitude for all that He did just for little insignificant you.

Embrace that feeling of gratitude and the desire to give him all the thanks and glory you can muster.

Now offer all that you feel and desire to God on behalf of all creation especially for all those souls who cannot or will themselves not to see.Pray for their eyes and hearts to be opened, be seen for what they are. And pray that the deceits they have fallen victim to throughout their lives that have contributed to their blindness and lack of gratitude be made known. Offer this also for all souls about to be lost.

Consider how few people are doing this, and how everyone should be doing this but are not.

Do this for God's Glory alone. But to those who can only see the world consider this:

Imagine you're filty rich and you wanted to do conduct an experiment.As one hundred strangers pass you by, to each one you gave a gift, let's say that gift is a hundred dollar bill. But here's the rub… your plan is for everyone who shows any kind of gratitude, you plan is to give them one hundred dollars more. But at the end of the day there was only one person who said "thank you", and you could tell that person sincerely meant it. My question is: What do you do with the other ninety and nine unclaimed hundred dollar bills you still have tucked in your pocket. My guess is that at the end of the day, that one person who was truly grateful would walk away with ten thousand dollars. Am I right?

Do you think you are more charitable than Jesus? More Just than Jesus? Do you think your meager bills are anywhere close to the value of the gifts God gives to you every day?, Do you think that persons sincere thanks to you, are more meritorious than they would be had they offered their thanks to God instead?

So to that person, who can't see the value in thanking God every day, let them consider what you just imagined.

Thanking Jesus can become a habit, a habit that God promotes and rewards. And He doesn't wait until the end of the day alone to do so.

August 15, 1925

All created things run toward man. The Feast of the Assumption should be called Feast of the Divine Will.

(Must Read Favorite PhD on The Divine Will in Nature, Part 2 is The Divine Will in Mary)

I continued to fuse myself in the Holy Divine Volition to requite my Jesus with my little love for everything He has done for mankind in Creation; and my beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, in order to give more value to my little love, did what I was doing together with me. Meanwhile, He told me: "My daughter, all created things were made for man, and all of them run toward man.*(???)* They have no feet, but they all walk, they all have motion, either to find him, or to be found. **The light of the sun departs from the height of the heavens in order to find the creature, illuminate him and warm him. The water walks in order to reach even into the human bowels, to quench his thirst and to refresh him. The plant, the seed, walks, rips the earth and forms its fruit to give itself to man**.*(← This would sound silly to the scientific or atheistic mind, I think he is saying that although the Sun, Water and all plants serve all life on earth, this and all things were created to serve man.)* There is not one created thing which does not have a step, a motion, toward the one to whom the Eternal Maker had directed it in its creation. My Will maintains the order, the harmony, and keeps them all on their way toward the creatures. So, it is my Will that walks constantly toward the creature within created things; It never stops, It is all motion toward the one whom It loves so much. Yet, who says a 'thank you' to my Will, which brings him the light of the sun, the water for drinking in order to quench his thirst, the bread to satisfy his hunger, the fruit, the flower to cheer him; and many other things which It brings to him to make him happy? Is it not right that, since my Will does everything for man, man should do everything to fulfill my Will?

Oh, if you knew the feast that my Will makes in created things, when It walks to and serves one who fulfills my Will! My Will, operating and fulfilled in the creature, and my Will operating in created things, kiss each other as they meet, they harmonize, they love each other, and form the **hymn** of adoration for their Creator and the greatest portent of all Creation.

Created things feel honored when they serve a creature who is animated by that same Will which forms their very life. On the other hand, my Will takes the attitude of sorrow in those same created things when It has to serve one who does not fulfill my Will. This is why it happens that many times created things place themselves against man, they strike him, they chastise him – because they become superior to man, as they keep intact within themselves that Divine Will by which they were animated from the very beginning of their creation, while man has descended down below, for he does not keep the Will of his Creator within himself."

After this, I began to think about the feast of my Celestial Mama Assumed into Heaven;*(Which occurs every Aug 15)* and **my sweet Jesus, with a tender and moving tone, added: "My daughter, the true name of this Feast should be Feast of the Divine Will.** It was the human will that closed Heaven, broke the bonds with its Creator, made miseries and sorrow enter the field, and put an end to the feast that the creature was to enjoy in Heaven. Now, this creature, Queen of all, by doing the Will of the Eternal One always and in everything – even more, it can be said that Her

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life was Divine Will alone – opened the Heavens, bound Herself to the Eternal One, and restored in Heaven the feasts with the creature. **Every act She did in the Supreme Will was a feast that She started in Heaven**, it was suns that She formed to adorn this feast, it was melodies that She sent to delight the Celestial Jerusalem. So, the true cause of this feast is the Eternal Will operating and fulfilled in my Celestial Mama. **It operated such prodigies in Her as to astonish Heaven and earth, chain the Eternal One with indissoluble bonds of love, and capture the Word even into Her womb. The very Angels, enraptured, repeated among themselves: 'From where comes so much glory, so much honor, such greatness and prodigies never before seen, in this excelling Creature? Yet, it is from the exile that She is coming.**' Astonished, they recognized the Will of their Creator as Life operating in Her; and, trembling, they said: 'Holy, Holy, Holy - honor and glory to the Will of Our Sovereign Lord. And glory, and trice Holy - She who let this Supreme Will operate.'

So, it is My Will that, more than anything, was and is celebrated on the day of the Assumption into Heaven of my Most Holy Mother. It was My Will alone that made Her ascend so high as to distinguish Her among all. Everything else would have been as nothing, had She not possessed the prodigy of My Will. It was My Will that gave Her Divine Fecundity and made Her the Mother of the Word. **It was My Will that made Her see and embrace all creatures together, becoming the Mother of all, and loving all with a love of Divine Maternity. And making Her the Queen of all, It made Her rule and dominate. On that day,** *(The day of Her Assumption?)* **My Will received the first honors, the glory and the abundant fruit of Its work in Creation, and It began Its feast, which It never interrupts, for the glorification of Its operating in My beloved Mother.** And even though Heaven was opened by Me, and many Saints were already in possession of the Celestial Fatherland when the Celestial Queen was assumed into Heaven, however, She Herself was the primary cause, having fulfilled the Supreme Will in everything, and therefore we waited for She who had honored It so much and contained the true prodigy of the Most Holy Will, to make the first feast for the Supreme Volition. Oh! how the whole of Heaven magnified, blessed and praised the Eternal Will, upon seeing this sublime Queen enter the Empyreum, *(the highest heaven or heavenly sphere.)* in the midst of the Celestial Court, all circumfused by the Eternal Sun of the Supreme Volition! **They saw Her all studded with the power of the Supreme Fiat; there had been not even a heartbeat in Her which did not have this Fiat impressed on it.** And, astonished, they looked at Her and said to Her: 'Ascend, ascend higher. It is right that She who so much honored the Supreme Fiat, and through whom we find ourselves in the Celestial Fatherland, have the highest throne and be our Queen.' And the greatest honor that my Mama received, was to see the Divine Will glorified."

September 16, 1925

Jesus was always the same in His pains. To be always the same is a divine virtue. The silence of Jesus.

(Gold: Men can bring evils upon themselves,and jesus will alow it instead of chastising them Himself)

My days are ever more bitter because of the long privations of my sweet Jesus. His Will alone is left to me, as precious inheritance of the so many visits He made to my poor soul. And now I have been left alone, forgotten by the One who formed my life; so much so, that it seemed to me that we were fused together, and that neither could He be without me, nor I without Him. And while I think: 'Where - where did the One go who loved me so much? What have I done that He has left me? Ah! Jesus, come back, come back, for I can take no more!'; and while I would like to abandon myself to sorrow, and think of my great misfortune of having lost the One in whom I had enclosed all my hopes and my happiness, the Holy Divine Volition imposes Itself on me, making me follow the course of my acts in His adorable Will. And It almost prevents me from grieving more for being without my only good. So I remain as though petrified, intrepid, all alone, without the slightest comfort, either from Heaven or from the earth. *(No often this same lamenting over 20 years now. It is just not natural)*

Now, while I was in this state, I was thinking about various pains of the Passion of Jesus, who, making Himself seen for a little while, told me: "My daughter, in all my pains I was always the same – I never changed. My gaze was always sweet, my face always serene, my words always calm and dignified. *(Is this how we should act in our pains?)* In my whole person I had such equality of manners, that if they had wanted to recognize Me as their Redeemer, merely by my way, always the same, in everything and for everything, they would have recognized Me. It is true that my pains were so many as to eclipse Me and

surround Me like many clouds, but this says nothing: after the heat of the pains, I would reappear in the midst of my enemies like majestic sun, with my usual serenity, and with my same manners, always equal and peaceful. **To be always the same is only of God, and of the true children of God.** The way that is always equal to itself impresses the divine character in the soul, and

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reveals the operating of creatures as pure and holy. On the other hand, a changing character is of creatures, and it is a sign of passions that roar within the human heart, that tyrannize it, in such a way as to show an unpleasant character also on the outside, which displeases everyone. Therefore, I recommend to you that you be always the same, with Me, with yourself, and with others – the same in the pains, and even in my very privation. The unchanging character must be indelible in you; and even though the pains of my privation knock you down and form the clouds of sorrow inside and outside of you, your unchanging manners will be light which will dispel these clouds, and will reveal how, though hidden, I dwell within you."

After this, I continued to think about the pains of the Passion of my adorable Jesus, with the nail of His privation in my heart; and my lovable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, all taciturn and so afflicted as to arouse pity. And I said to Him: 'My love, why are You silent? It seems to me that You don't want to tell me anything any more, nor confide to me your secrets and your pains any longer.'

And Jesus, all goodness, but afflicted, told me: **"My daughter, being silent says something greater than what speaking says**. To be silent is the decision of one who, not wanting to be dissuaded, keeps silent. **The silence of a father with a beloved son of his, while in the midst of other unruly sons, is a sign that he wants to strike the perverted sons.** Do you think it is nothing that I do not come to you and that I am sparing in the sharing of my pains with you? Ah! my daughter, it isn't nothing; on the contrary, it is something great. **As I do not come to you, my Justice becomes filled with scourges in order to strike man;** so much so, that all the past evils, the earthquakes, the wars, will be as nothing compared to the evils which will come, and to the great war and revolution which they are preparing. **Sins are so many that men do not deserve that I share my pains with you in order to free them from the scourges deserved.** Therefore, have patience; my Will will make up for my visible presence, though I remain hidden in you. And if it were not so, you could not have kept the pace in doing your usual rounds in my Will. It is I who, though hidden, do them within you; and you follow the One whom you do not see. However, once my Justice has completed the filling of scourges, I will be with you like before. Therefore, courage, wait for Me and do not fear."

Now, while He was saying this, I found myself outside of myself, in the midst of the world. In almost all nations one could see preparations for war, new more tragic ways of fighting, which struck fright at the mere sight; and then, the great human blindness which, becoming yet more blind, acted like a beast, not like a man; and because it was blind, it could not see that, while wounding others, it wounded itself. Then, all frightened, I found myself back inside myself, all alone, without my Jesus, and with the nail in my heart that the One whom I love had departed from me, leaving me alone and abandoned. And while I raving and agonizing because of the pain, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior **and sighing** *(He's getting tired of it?)* because of my hard state, told me: "My daughter, calm yourself, calm yourself, I am within you, I do not leave you. And besides, how can I leave you? Look, my Will is everywhere; if you are in my Will, I do not know where to go, nor do I find a place in order to move away from you. I would have to render my Will limited and gather It in one point in order to leave you – but I cannot do this either. My immensity extends everywhere, and my nature renders all that belongs to Me immense; therefore, immense is my Will, my power, my love, my wisdom, etc. So, how can I leave you if I find you everywhere in my Will? Therefore, be sure that I do not leave you, and plunge yourself ever more deeply into the immensity of the abyss of my Will."*(I think she has lessons to learn which can onlt be learned is perceived His absence.)*

October 1, 1925

The Divine Will is the center of the Humanity of Our Lord. One who lives in It, lives in this center.

*(Gold: The bonds of Creation, Redemption which exist between God and Man **are maintained** by those IN My Will")*

I was accompanying the pains of the Passion of my sweet Jesus according to my usual way, and I offered the very privation of Him and the torture it caused me, as **attestation** *(proof)*of my sorrowful love, for His relief and as compassion for His pains. Now, while I was doing this, my beloved Good moved one arm within my interior, raising His right hand and letting rivulets of blood and of light flow from His fingers over my poor soul, which was withered and burned by the powerful blowing of His privation - and with such sadness that Jesus Himself was shaken; and moved to compassion. Wanting to cheer me, He said to me: "My daughter, courage, do not fear. One who lives in My Will is in the center of My Humanity, because the Divine Will is in Me like the sun within its sphere: even though the rays invade the earth, it never departs from up high, from its center; **it remains always encircled within its sphere, in its majestic throne; and while its light reaches everywhere, dominating everything, everything serves as its footstool, as all await its beneficial light**.

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So was my Divine Will within Me – like center in the sphere of my Humanity; and from my sphere started the light, reaching everyone and every place. **This had been the first act of man - to reject my Supreme Will; therefore it was appropriate for my Humanity to take the first step toward It, centralizing this Eternal Will within Me, as center of life,**

and bringing It to man once again, through my life, my works and pains, so that he might return to his Creator, placing himself in the order for which he had been created.

Do you see, then, my daughter? The soul who lives in my Will is in the center of my Humanity, and everything I did and suffered is all around her, and for her help. If she is weak, it administers to her my strength; if shaded, my blood washes her and embellishes her; my prayers sustain her; my arms hold her tightly and cover her with my works. In sum, everything is for her defense and help. This is why the thought of my pains is as though natural in you – because, since you live in My Will, they surround you like many clouds of light and of grace. Within the sphere of my Humanity, My Will placed My works, My steps, My words, My blood, My wounds, My pains, and everything I did, as though on the way, in order to call man and give him sufficient aids and means to save him and to make him come back again into the womb of My Will. **If My Will had wanted to enter the field on Its own** *(without His Humanity)* **in order to call man, he** *(man)* **would have been frightened.** Instead, I wanted to call him with everything I did and suffered, like many enticements, pushes, encouragements and means, to make him return into my arms. **So, everything I did and suffered is the carrier of man to God.** Now, one who lives in my Will, by living in the center of my Humanity, takes all the fruits of everything I did and suffered, and enters the order of Creation**; and my Will fulfills in him the full purpose for which he was created**. **Others, then, who do not live in my Will, find the means to be saved, but do not enjoy all the fruits of Creation and of Redemption."**

Now, while my lovable Jesus was saying this, I said to Him: 'My Love, I don't' know – You tell me that I live in your Will, and then You leave me? Ah! what a hard martyrdom You make me go through. As You leave me, everything changes for me; I myself no longer recognize myself; everything dies for me – the light dies, the love, the good. You alone maintain the beating of life in my poor soul; as soon as You depart and leave me, everything dies. See, then, in what hard and painful conditions You leave me. O please! have pity on me and do not leave me any more, for I can take no more.' And while I wanted to say more, my **Jesus, sighing**,*(Oh! He has such patience)* added: "My daughter**, be quiet,** do not go any further - your words wound my Heart. Oh! how I would like to remove from your heart this nail so hard – that I leave you, that I might leave you. I too know that, for one who loves Me, this nail is unbearable, it kills one continuously, without pity. Therefore, lay down the thought that I might leave you. You should be convinced that, instead of leaving you, I penetrate more deeply into you, and I remain silent in the little ship of your soul; and this is so true, that nothing has moved within you: the preparations that were there, are still there – they are all in the order; so much so, that it is enough for my Will to want it, and I give a little spin to the preparations which are there, and quickly I am with you. And besides, how can I leave you? **One who does My Will and lives in It maintains whole the bonds of Creation which exist between Creator and creature, the bonds of Redemption, and the bonds between the Sanctifier and the ones who are being sanctified.** My Will seals all these bonds and renders the creature inseparable from Me. Therefore, be sure that your Jesus does not leave you*." (Those who are IN his Will are essential to all of us.)*

Now, while He was saying this, I saw as though many threads of light bound to my heart. Some of them were bound to all the created things; other threads of light were coming out from all that Jesus had done and suffered; others from the Sacraments. *(So that's it! Luisa gets it now. Right? See won't compalain about feeling far from Jesus again Right? (Wanna Bet?))* May everything be for the glory of God, and for the good of my soul and of all souls. Amen.

October 4, 1925

Repeating the same good serves to form the water with which to water the seed of the virtues. Everything that Our Lord has done is suspended in the Divine Will, in waiting, to give itself to creatures.

(Must Read: by your steadfastness in the little things He can tell if He should invest in you in the big things (His Will))

I was fusing myself in the Most Holy Will of God according to my usual way, and while going around in It to place my 'I love You' upon all things, I wished that my Jesus would see or hear nothing but my 'I love You', or through this 'I love You' of mine. And while repeating the singsong of my 'I love You', I thought to myself: 'It shows that I am really a little child, who can say nothing but the little story she has learned. And then, what good comes to me by repeating 'I love You, I love You…' over and over again?'*(Just words, or a desire?)*

But while I was thinking of this, my adorable Jesus came out from within my interior, showing my 'I love You' impressed everywhere in all of His Divine Person: on His lips, on His face, on His forehead, in His eyes, in the middle of His breast, on the back and in the center of the palms of His hands, on the tips of His fingers – in sum, everywhere. And with a tender tone, He told me: "My daughter, aren't you happy that none of the 'I love You's' that come out of you go lost, but all remain impressed in Me? And then, do you know what good comes to you by repeating them? You must know that when the soul decides to do some good, to exercise a virtue, she forms the seed of that virtue. By repeating those acts, she forms the water with which to water that seed in the earth of her heart; and the more often she repeats them, the more she waters that seed, and the plant grows beautiful and green, in such a way that it quickly produces the fruits of that seed.

On the other hand, if she is slow in repeating, many times the seed remains suffocated; and if it comes out at all, it grows thin and never gives fruit. Poor seed, without enough water in order to grow. My Sun does not rise over that seed, to give it fecundity, maturity and a beautiful color to its fruits, because it is not fecund.

On the other hand, by always repeating those same acts, the soul contains much water with which to water that seed; my Sun rises over that seed every time It sees it being watered; and It delights so much, knowing that it has much strength in order to grow, that It makes its branches reach up to Me; and in seeing its many fruits, I pick them with pleasure, and I rest under its shadow.

So, repeating your 'I love You' for Me procures for you the water with which to water and form the tree of love. **Repeating patience waters and forms the tree of patience; repeating your acts in my Will forms the water with which to water and form the divine and eternal tree of my Will. Nothing can be formed with one single** *(human)* **act, but with many upon many repeated acts**. Only your Jesus contains the virtue of forming all things, and the greatest things, with one single act, because I contain the creative power. **But the creature, by dint of repeating the same act, forms the good she wants to do, bit by bit.** Through habit, that good or that virtue becomes her nature, and the creature becomes the possessor of it, and it forms all of her fortune. This happens also in the natural order. No one becomes a teacher by having read the vowels and the consonants once or a few times, but by repeating them constantly, to the point of filling his mind, his will and his heart with all that science that is needed in order to be able to be a teacher to others. No one feels satiated if he does not eat, bite after bite, the food that is needed in order be satiated**. No one harvests the seeds if he does not repeat, who knows how many times, his work in his little field; and so with many other things.** To repeat the same act is a sign that one loves, appreciates and wants to possess that very act which he does. **Therefore, repeat, and repeat incessantly, without ever tiring."**

Afterwards, I found myself outside of myself, and my sweet Jesus carried me around, through all those places in which, while being on earth, He had operated, suffered, prayed, and also cried. Everything was in act – everything He had done. And my beloved Good told me: "My daughter, daughter of my Supreme Volition, my Will wants to make you take part in everything. Everything you see is all the works I have done while being on earth, which my Will keeps suspended within Itself, because creatures do not dispose themselves to wanting to receive them, partly because they still do not know what I have done. **See, here are the prayers I did at nighttime, covered with bitter tears and with ardent sighs for the salvation of all**. **They are all in waiting, to give themselves to creatures, in order to give them the fruits which they contain.**

(Monologue: If you have shed a tear over a loved one or even a stranger, or grieved over the loss of souls,and the countless people deceived, remember what was said here. Jesus also wept over such things. Perhaps to "offer them up" to Jesus is less like 'I offer these tears for you Jesus' and more like 'Lord I know you suffered tears and pains far deeper than I for these things, let me feel what you felt, enlighten my mind and my heart with Your Light, and share with me these thing as You Will. This so that I may offer them back to you perfected by and IN Your Will.") Daughter, enter into them, cover yourself with my tears, clothe yourself with my prayers, so that my Will may accomplish in you the effects which are in my tears, prayers and sighs. My Will keeps, as though lined up within Itself, the pains of my childhood, all of my interior acts of my hidden life, which are prodigies of grace and of sanctity; all the humiliations, glories and pains of my public life, and the most hidden pains of my Passion. Everything is suspended - the complete fruit has not been taken by creatures; and I am waiting for the ones who must Live IN My Will, so that they may no longer be suspended, but may pour themselves upon them, to give them their complete fruit. **Only the ones who must live in my Will will make my goods no longer be suspended.** Therefore, enter into my every act and pain, that my Will may be fulfilled in you. Between you and Me I do not want suspended things, nor do I tolerate being unable to tell you what I want. This is why I want to find my own Will in you – so that nothing may oppose what my Will Itself wants to give you." And while Jesus was saying this, I moved from one act of Jesus to another, and I remained as though transformed, covered with His own acts, prayers, tears and pains. But who can say what I experienced? I hope that blessed Jesus will give me the grace to correspond, and to fulfill His adorable Will in me, and in all. Amen.

Monologue: I had assumed that the words "I Love You" without a heart felt desired or intent would be completely fruitless… The narrative in this reading tells me I'm wrong in my assumptions. These persistant acts tell Jesus that you have the strength, the desire and the patience needed to grow in His Will. Your desire to embrace His Will is the seed planted in your Heart. He rewards your steadfast acts and desires with growth IN His Will and that Growth will produce fruit if you stick to it. And the likelyhood of "sticking to it" increaseds with your steadfastness in the little things, and then perhaps; He may offer you're the greatest thing…Life IN His Will.

Sounds like another reason for the commitment to the Holy Rosary of The Blessed Virgin Mary to me.)

October 10, 1925

Exchange of wills between the Celestial Father and the Most Holy Virgin, and Luisa. The Most Holy Virgin repeats for the soul who lives in the Divine Will that which She did for Her Son.

(Gold)

As I was in my usual state, my poor mind found itself within an extremely high atmosphere. **I seemed to see the Divinity, and upon one knee of the Celestial Father, the Queen Mama, dead, as if She had no life.** *(Whaaaat!)* Surprised, I

thought to myself: 'My Mama is dead; but what a happy death – to die on the knees of our Creator!' But, looking more closely, I saw Her will as though detached from Her body, held in the hands of the Divine Father. Amazed, I looked, and I could not give myself a reason for what I was seeing; but a voice coming from the divine throne said: "This is the elect among all the elect; She is the all beautiful; She is the only creature who gave Us Her will as gift, and left it, dead, upon Our knees, in Our hands. *(Oh! This is how we should see Mary's Human Will…(Mind Blown))* And We, in exchange, gave Her the gift of Our Will. Greater gift We could not give Her, because by acquiring this Supreme Will, She had the power to make the Word descend upon earth, and to have the Redemption of mankind be formed. (*This Death bcame becore the incarnation, (perhaps even before her own birth)* **A human will would have no power nor attraction over Us; but a Divine Will, given by Ourselves to this incomparable creature, won over Us, conquered Us, enraptured Us; and unable to resist, We surrendered to Her petitions to make the Word descend upon earth.** *(she wasclearly praying for the savior of all mankind to come to Earth before Jesus came. I don't think she knew she was praying for herown son.)* **Now We are waiting for you to come to die upon Our other knee, giving Us your will; and We, in seeing it dead in Our hands, as if it no longer existed for you, will give you the gift of Our Will, and through you – that is, through this Will of Ours given to you – Our Fiat will return to live upon earth.** These two wills, dead upon Our knees, will be the ransom for many rebellious wills, and We will keep them as a precious pledge, which will repay Us for all the evils of the other creatures, because with Our Will they will be able to satisfy Us." *(Only two are required, (but all are desired?))*

The voice could no longer be heard, and I found myself on the other paternal knee, in the act of breathing my last, and dying. But at that moment I found myself inside myself, but I am unable to say what I felt within me; only, I prayed from the heart that my will might never again enter into me, but only the Divine might have life in me. Ah! It alone is the bearer of all goods and the repeater of Jesus within souls; and echoing the Fiat of Creation, It embraces everything and everyone as though in one breath, and requites God for the work of Creation, Redemption and Sanctification. The Divine Will operating in us can do anything; It is the true Queen who reigns and rules over everything.

Then, afterwards, I saw my Celestial Mama with Baby Jesus in Her arms, as She kissed Him and placed Him to Her breast to give Him Her most pure milk; *(What is the equivalent of milk for Baby Jesus in this realm? What has Jesus ever wanted but to do God's Will and save human souls? Are we seeing the equivalent of Mary offering her dearly beloved son the souls she has saved through her interventions?)* and I said to Her: 'My Mama, and what about me - don't You give anything to me? O please! allow me at least to place my 'I love You' between your mouth and that of Jesus while You kiss, so that my little 'I love You' may run within everything You do. *(What is a Divine Kiss, but an 'I Love You,' and what is an 'I love You' but the desire and act of giving oneself to another?)*

And She said to me: "My daughter, please do, place your little 'I love You', not only in the mouth, but in all the acts that pass between Me and my Son. You must know that everything I did toward my Son, I intended to do toward those souls who were to live IN the Divine Will, because, being in It, they would be disposed to receive all the acts I did toward Jesus, and I would find sufficient space in which to place them. So, if I kissed my Son, I kissed them, because I found them together with Him in His Supreme Will. **They were the first to be as though lined up within Him, and my maternal love pushed Me to let them partake in everything I did to my Son.** (*Is this saying that Mary being to mother of us all, is a future fact which will be the case when wen enter INTO the Divine Will?)* Great graces were needed for those who were to live in this Holy Will, and I placed all my goods, my graces, my sorrows, at their disposal, as their help, as defense, as strength, as support and as light; and I felt happy and honored with the greatest honors, to have, as my children, the children of the Will of the Celestial Father, which I too possessed; **and therefore I looked at them also as births from Me**. *(Are all God's children those who are IN His Will, Judas was lost, but was he of of God's children or a "Son of Pedition"as according to John 17:12)* Even more, it can be said of them what is said about my Son: that the first generations found salvation in the merits of the future Redeemer. In the same way, these souls, these **future daughters**, *(No Men?)* by virtue of the Divine Will operating in them, are the ones who incessantly implore salvation and graces for the future generations. *(← This is how we should pray.)* They are with Jesus, and Jesus is in them; and they repeat together with Jesus that which Jesus contains. **Therefore, if you want Me to repeat for you what I did for my Son, let Me always find you in His Will, and I will be generous with my favors toward you."**

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October 17, 1925

The Eternal Wisdom has established that the food of man's soul be the Will of God.

(VIL: The soul who does not take any interest In His Will disposes herself to die eternally.)

After two days of most bitter privations of my highest Good, Jesus, I felt Him move in my interior. I seemed to see Him in my interior, sitting, with His head leaning on one side, upon my shoulder; with His mouth turned toward my mouth, in the act of administering the words to me. I clasped Him to myself, and I began to listen to Him, abandoning all of myself in Him. So, it seemed that He was saying to me: "My daughter, my Will is more than food. Food gives strength to the body, it warms it, it increases the blood, it enlivens the intelligence if it is dim, it puts liveliness in all the members, and pushes the creature to new works and sacrifices. On the other hand, one who is on an empty stomach, not giving the necessary food to her body, is weak, cold, lacking in blood, her intelligence dim, exhausted in all of her members; and this leads her to melancholy and pushes her to

do nothing, with no desire to sacrifice herself in anything. Poor one, she feels life missing in all of her person; and this is so true that, when an illness is mortal for a creature, she abandons food, and by abandoning food, she disposes herself to death.

Now, since the Eternal Wisdom has established that the soul too should have food, she was assigned the Supreme Will as delicious food. So, one who takes this food is strong in doing good; she is as though soaked with love for her God. This food increases the divine blood in order to form the growth of the Life of God within her. Like sun, it is reflected in her intelligence, to make her know her Creator and be formed in His likeness. It puts liveliness in the whole soul, in order to put all virtues in force, and it pushes her to new works and to sacrifices unheard-of. The food of My Will gives itself in every instant, at each breath, at night, during the day, in each thing, and as many times as one wants**; nor is there any danger, as with corporal food, that in taking too much of it,** it may do harm and even produce illnesses - no, no; rather, the more one takes of it, the more it fortifies and raises the soul to the likeness of her Creator. One can remain with one's mouth always opened, in the act of taking this celestial food. All the opposite for one who does not take this food of my Will. For one who does not take it at all, it can be said that she disposes herself to die eternally *(Mind Blown!).* As for one who seldom feeds herself, she is weak and inconstant in good, she is cold in love, she is lacking in divine blood, in such a way that the Divine Life grows as though anemic within her. The light *(enlightenment?)* of her intelligence is so dim, that she knows little or nothing of her Creator; and not knowing Him, His likeness is so far away from her, for as much as she is far away from the food of His Will. She is without liveliness in doing good, because she does not have sufficient food; and now patience escapes her, now charity, now detachment from everything; so, the poor virtues live as though strangled, without enough food of my Will. Ah! if one could see a soul without this celestial food, one would weep over her, so many are the miseries and the rubbish with which she is covered. However, there is more for one to compassionate if one sees a creature starved of corporal food, because many times she lacks the means in order to buy it; but the food of my Will is given out for free, therefore one who does not take it deserves condemnation; and the condemnation is formed by herself, because she has rejected the food which gave her life*."("If you have no interest in knowing or embracing God's Will you have rejected the food which gave you life and you deserve condemnation)*

Then, afterwards, I heard that various people had suffered contrasts, humiliations and other things; and my sweet Jesus resumed His speaking: "My daughter, just as the body contains bad blood which infects the good one, and it is necessary to apply vesicants *(A substance that causes tissue blistering),* leeches, bloodlettings, in order to draw out the bad blood, otherwise one is in danger of remaining paralyzed for the rest of one's life; in the same way, the soul who lacks the continuous food of my Will, contains many bad humors, and it is necessary to apply the vesicants of humiliations, in order to draw out the bad humor of self-esteem; the bites of leeches, in order to extract the infected humor of the vainglory of one's own self; immediate bloodlettings, to block and draw out the bad blood of the little attachments which she keeps forming in her heart toward the people whom she approaches in doing good. Otherwise, those humors would grow so much as to infect everything she does, in such a way as to remain paralyzed in good for the rest of her life. Punctures always do good; they are the sentries of the heart which maintain the blood pure – that is, the intention of the soul upright in doing good. Therefore, if all did good only in order to fulfill my Will, punctures would not be necessary, because my Will is the safeguard against all bad humors. So, punctures are also the penalties for those who do not take enough food of my Will

October 21, 1925

Effects of one act in the Divine Will. The sorrow of Jesus is suspended in the Divine Will, waiting for the sinner.

(Must Read Favorite: PhD on On the forgiveness of Sins and How a person IN His Will on Earth affects all of Heaven)

This morning, on coming, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, I bring you the kiss of all Heaven." And as He was saying this, He kissed me and added: "All of Heaven is in My Will, **and because they are in this Supreme Volition, whatever I do, they feel the echo of my acts, and as though responding to my echo, they repeat what I do."** Having said this, He disappeared. But after a few hours He came back, telling me: "My daughter, return to Me the kiss I gave you, because all of Heaven, my Mama, our Celestial Father and the Divine Spirit, are awaiting the requital of your kiss, because, since an act of theirs has come out in My Will toward the creature who lives in the exile, they yearn for the requital of it to be returned to them in my same Will.*(So this is how heaven works? Mind Blown!)*" So, as He drew His mouth close to mine, almost trembling, I gave Him my kiss, which produced a harmonious sound, never before heard, which rose up high and diffused in everything and to everyone. And Jesus, with unspeakable love, added: "How beautiful are the acts in My Will. **Ah! you do not know the power, the greatness, the marvel of one act in my Will**. This act moves everything - Heaven and earth - as if they were one single act; and all Creation, the Angels, the Saints, give and receive the return of that act. Therefore, any act done *(involving a earth- bound soul)* in My Will cannot be without return, otherwise all would feel the sorrow of a divine act which has moved everyone, everyone putting of his own into it; and yet, it is not requited. The operating of the soul in my Will is like the silvery sound of a vibrant and shrill bell, which sounds so loudly as to call the attention of all; and it sounds and sounds again, so sweetly, that all recognize, at that sound, the operating of the soul in my Will, all receiving the glory and the honor of a divine act." Having said this, He disappeared.

Then, I was continuing the fusing of myself in the Divine Will, feeling sorrow for each offense which has ever been given to my Jesus, from the first to the last man who will come upon earth. And while feeling sorrow, I asked for forgiveness. But while I was doing this, I said to myself: **'My Jesus, my Love, it is not enough for me to feel sorrow and to ask for forgiveness, but I would like to annihilate any sin, so that You may never – never again be offended.**' And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "**My daughter, I had a special sorrow for each sin, and upon my sorrow hung the pardon for the sinner**. Now, this sorrow of mine is suspended in my Will, waiting for the sinner when he offends Me, so that, as he feels sorrow for having offended Me, my *(suspended)* sorrow may descend to feel sorrow together with his, and immediately grant him forgiveness. *(Monologue: Your sorrow may not be adequate for Divine Justice, but uniting your sorrows with His Sorrow is always more than enough, Complete Forgiveness is then possible. No longer supended that sin is annihilated)* But, how many offend Me and do not feel sorrow? So, my sorrow and forgiveness are suspended in my Will, and as though isolated. Thank you, my daughter, for coming into my Will to keep company with my sorrow and with my forgiveness. *(forgiveness not asked for, given, or received?)* Please continue to go around in my Will; and making my sorrow your own, cry out, for each offense: 'Sorrow! Forgiveness!', so that I may not be the only One who feels sorrow and impetrates forgiveness, but I may have the company of the little daughter of my Will, who feels sorrow together with Me."

October 24, 1925

The Divine Will is one single act, immense and eternal, which contains, all together, Creation, Redemption and Sanctification. One who lives in the Divine Will possesses this single act and takes part in all Its works, forming one single act with her God.

(Must Read PhD on Eternity and Living In The Divine Will. Plus :When does Life Begin.)

As I was in my usual state, I felt my sweet Jesus move in my interior**, in the act of laying Himself within me, as if He were placing Himself in agony. I could hear His rattle of agony, and I too felt I was agonizing together with Him**. Then, after I had suffered for a little while together with Jesus, He said to me: "My daughter, thinking about My Passion, compassionating Me in my pains, is very pleasing to Me. I feel I am not alone in my pains, but I have with Me the company of the creature, because of whom I suffer, and whom I love so much; and **as I have her with Me, my suffering becomes sweeter for Me.** How hard is isolation in suffering**! When I see Myself alone, I have no one to whom to entrust my pains, nor anyone to whom to give the fruit which my pains contain; and so I remain as though drowned with pains and love.** Therefore, as my love can endure no more, I come to You, to suffer within you, and you with Me, the pains of my Passion, in act, in order to repeat what I did and suffered in my Humanity. **To repeat my Passion in act in the creature is different from one who only thinks about and compassionates my pains.** The first is an act of my Life, which takes my place in order to repeat my pains, and I feel I am given back the effects and the value of a Divine Life. **On the other hand, when one thinks about my pains and compassionates Me, it is the mere company of the creature that I feel**. But do you know in whom I can repeat the pains of my Passion in act? In one who has my Will as center of life.

My Will alone is one single act which has no succession of acts. This single act is as though fixed to one point which never moves; and this point is Eternity. And while being one single act, prime act, endless act, Its circumference is so immense that nothing can escape It; It embraces everything and everyone with one single embrace, because everything starts from that prime act, as one single act. So, the Creation, the Redemption and the Sanctification are one single act for the Divinity; and only **because it is one single act, it has the power to make all acts its own, as if they were one alone.** *(←This is a mystery.)***Now, one who lives in my Will possesses this single act, and it is no wonder that she takes part in the pains of my Passion, as though in act.** In this single act she finds, as though in act, her Creator creating the Creation; and forming one single act with her God, she creates together with Him, *(Mind Blown!)* flowing as one single act in all created things, and forming the glory of Creation for her Creator. Her love shines over all created things; she enjoys and takes pleasure in them; she loves them as things belonging to herself and to her God. In that single act she has a note that echoes the whole of the divine operating; and in her emphasis of love, she says: 'What is yours is mine, and what is mine is yours. Be glory, honor and love to my Creator.' In this single act she finds the Redemption in act; she makes It all her own, she suffers my pains as if they were her own, she flows within everything I did - in my prayers, in my pains, in my words - in everything; she has a note of reparation, of compassion, of love and of substitution for my Life. **In this single act she finds everything; she makes everything her own, and places her requital of love everywhere. This is why the living in my Will is the prodigy of prodigies; it is the enchantment of God and of all Heaven, as they see the littleness of the creature flow in all the things of their Creator**. Like solar ray, bound to this single act, she diffuses everywhere and in everyone. Therefore I recommend to you: even at the cost of your life, never go out of this single act of my Will, that I may repeat in you, as though in act, the Creation, the Redemption and the Sanctification.

See, also nature contains the similes of this single act. In the atmosphere, the sun has one single act; from the moment it was created by God, it always does one single act. Its light, its heat, are so transfused together as to become inseparable from each other, and, from up high, it remains always in the act of sending light and heat. And while, from up high, it knows how to do but one single act, the circumference of its light which descends down below is so great as to embrace all the earth, and with its

embrace it produces innumerable effects, constituting itself life and glory of all created things. **By virtue of this single act, it has the virtue of enclosing each plant within itself, and to some it administers development, to some maturation of fruits, to some sweetness, to some fragrance. It can be said that the whole earth begs life from the sun, and that each plant, even the littlest blade of grass, from the sun beseeches its growth and each fruit it must produce. But the sun never changes its action; it glories in doing always one single act.**

The human nature also contains the simile of one single act, and this is contained in the beating of the heart. **Human life begins with the heartbeat.** *(The heart starts pumping blood during the fourth week.But when does it acquire a soul?)*The heartbeat does always one single act - it can do nothing but beating; however, the virtue of this heartbeat, its effects in the human life, are innumerable. As it palpitates, and at each heartbeat, it makes the blood circulate in the members, up to the outermost parts. And as it palpitates, it gives strength to the feet in order to walk, to the hands in order to work, to the mouth in order to speak, to the mind in order to think; it administers warmth and strength to the whole person. Everything depends on the heartbeat; so much so, that if the heartbeat is a little labored, one loses energy and the will to operate; the intelligence becomes dim, one is full of pains: a general ill-being. And if the heartbeat ceases, life ceases. The power of a single act repeated continuously is great; much more so, for the single act of an Eternal God, who has the virtue of doing everything with one single act. **Therefore, neither past, nor present, nor future exist in this act, and one who lives in my Will already finds herself in this single act; and just as the heart does always a heartbeat in the human nature, which constitutes itself life of it, so does my Will palpitate continuously in the depth of the soul - but with one single heartbeat**. And as **It** *(His will)* palpitates, It gives her beauty, sanctity, strength, love, goodness, wisdom. This heartbeat encloses Heaven and earth; it is like blood circulation; like circumference of light, it can be found in the highest points and in the outermost parts. Wherever this single act, this heartbeat of the soul, has full vigor and reigns completely, there is a continuous prodigy – the prodigy which only a God can do; and therefore new heavens, new abysses of graces, surprising truths are discovered in her. But if one asks: 'Where does so much good come from?', she would answer, united with the sun, together with the human heartbeat, and with the single act of the Eternal God: **'I do only one thing - I do always the Will of God and I live in It. This is all my secret and all my fortune.'**

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Having said this, He disappeared; but later **I found myself outside of myself, with little Baby Jesus in my arms.** He was very pale, He was shivering all over, His lips were blue, and He was cold and so emaciated as to arouse pity**. It seemed to me that He had taken refuge in my arms in order to be defended.** I pressed Him to my heart to warm Him; I took His little hands and feet in my hands, and I squeezed them so that He would not shiver; I kissed Him and kissed Him, over and over again; I told Him that I loved Him very, very much. And while I was doing this, the little Baby regained color, He stopped shivering, He was all restored and He clung more tightly to me. But while I thought that He would remain always with me, to my surprise I saw that, very gently, He was going down from my knees. I cried out, pulling Him by one arm: 'Jesus, where are You going? How can this be - You leave me?'

And He: "I must go."

And I: 'And when are You coming back?'

And Jesus: "In three years from now*"(October 24 1928?)* ; and He took His way to leave. But who can say my sorrow? I repeated to myself, among tears and convulsions: 'I will see Him again in three years from now – oh! God, how shall I go on?' And the pain was so great that I fainted and could not understand anything any more. But while I was languishing, faint, I just barely opened my eyes and I saw that He had turned back and was coming up from my other knee, and, very gently, He crouched down on my lap, and He caressed me with His little hands, He kissed me, and repeated to me: "Calm yourself, calm yourself, for I do not leave you." And as He would say: "I do not leave you*",(Surely I'm Missing something here. Why say "see ya in three years" and then not leave at all?)* I would feel myself come round and life given back to me. And I found myself inside myself, but with such fear that I felt myself dying.

November 1, 1925

The pain of the privation of Jesus surpasses the very pains of hell. What it means to suffer in the Divine Will

(Must Read , a PhD of the suffering of a soul IN His Will)

. I went through most bitter days, without my sweet Jesus. The thought of not seeing Him any more hammered my poor heart, like an anvil - with repeated cruel hammer blows. Ah! Jesus, You have put me in a living hell; even more, **my pains surpass the very infernal pains**. **Ah! the damned do not love You, and since the seed of love is missing, they run away from You, nor do they long for your embrace; their pains would become harsher with your presence.**

A love that is hated cannot stand the presence of the person who is hated; therefore, for them your privation is more bearable; but for me, unhappy one, it is all the opposite. I love You; I feel the seed of love deep inside my bones, in my nerves, in my blood. Ah! don't You remember that, having lived together for as long as **forty years,** *(Luisa is about 60 at this point)* You filled my bones, my nerves, my blood – all of myself, with Yourself? I felt like a garment that covered You and concealed You within me. And now, without You, I feel emptied of everything; so, my bones cry out, my nerves and my blood cry out - for they want the One who used to fill them. There is a continuous cry inside me, that lacerates me, tortures me – for they want You, who

used to fill my life. Do You see, then, how many cruel tearings my poor existence suffers? Ah! in hell there aren't these atrocious pains, these cruel tearings, this void of a God, possessed and loved! Ah! Jesus, come back to the one who loves You; come back to the unhappy one among the unhappy, but rendered unhappy only for You, only because of You. Ah! I can say this – You alone have rendered me unhappy; other unhappinesses I do not know!

Now, while I was swimming in the bitter sea of the privation of my Jesus, I began to consider the pains of the Heart of my Jesus, to make a comparison with the pains of my poor heart. But instead of finding comfort in the pains of Jesus, my pains became harsher, thinking to myself that my pains surpassed the pains of my Jesus, because, as great as they were, the pains of the Heart of Jesus were pains given to Him by creatures; and even if, ungrateful, they offend Him and run away from Him, they are always finite creatures - not the Infinite Being. But, for me, these are pains that a God gives me; it is not a creature that runs away from me, but a God - the Infinite Being. Jesus does not have another God who might leave Him, nor can He have Him; therefore, He cannot suffer the pain which surpasses every pain – that of being without a God. Instead, my pain of being without a God is great, is infinite, as great and infinite as God is. Ah! His pierced Heart has not suffered this pain, and the piercing of the pain of the divine privation is missing in His pierced Heart. And besides, as many pains as creatures might give Him, my Jesus never loses His sovereignty, His dominion, even over those who offend Him; neither do they make Him smaller, nor do they fade Him - He loses nothing of what He is. He is always dominant over all; He is always the Eternal, Immense, Infinite, lovable and adorable Being. But, as for me, I do not have sovereignty, nor dominion, and by being without Jesus, I become smaller, I fade, I feel reduced to nothing, I become nauseating and unbearable, even to myself. See, then, O Jesus, how my pains are

greater than Yours. Ah! You know the pains that creatures give You, but do not know the pains that a God can give, and how heavy is your privation.

My poor mind was speaking nonsense; *(she sees it)* I felt that there was no pain which could be compared to the pain of the privation of Jesus. It is a pain without beginning and without end, incalculable and irreparable - that which Jesus is, such becomes the pain. My poor heart was drowned and without life; and in order not to speak more nonsense, I forced myself to stop comparing my pains with those of Jesus, and to move on to something else. Only, I prayed that He would give me strength; and since the pain of His privation was so great and had a mysterious and divine sound which other pains do not have, and a weight which surpasses the weight of all other pains together, **I prayed** that, by His goodness, He would accept my pain, and in view of it, He would grant me the greatest grace: **that all may know His Most Holy Will**, and with Its mysterious and divine sound, **It may resound in all hearts, and call everyone to fulfill the Most Holy Will, crushing with Its weight the human will,** the passions and sin, so that all may know You, love You, and comprehend what the loss of a God means*(←Good Prayer. We should pray this also)*. But who can say all that I was thinking? I would be too long; rather, I would have wanted to keep everything in silence and not to entrust my secrets to the paper, but obedience imposed itself, and I had to say Fiat.

Then, I felt exhausted and I could take no more. And my sweet Jesus, having compassion for me, came out from within my interior, all labored, **with His mouth all filled with blood. The blood was so much that it prevented Him from speaking***;(with His Blood sins are forgiven)* but with His sad gaze, He asked for my help. Before the pains of Jesus, I forgot about my own; even more, since He was present, I had no more pain, and I prayed Him to let us suffer together. Then, after we suffered together for a little while, the blood from His mouth stopped, and looking at the way I had reduced myself because of His privation, He clasped me to Himself, He laid Himself within me in order to fill me with Himself; and then He told me: "Poor daughter, how you have reduced yourself. You are right, the pain of the privation of a God is the greatest pain; and because it is great, it took all the strength of my Will to sustain you. *(Mind Blown!Not at all what I expected.)* But you do not know what it means to suffer in my Will. Wherever my Will was, there ran your pain – on earth, in Heaven, within the Saints and the Angels. And as it reached them, all placed themselves in the act of looking at you and of helping you.*(Of course… so obvious, I'm so blind)* So, all were turned toward you; and **if paradise were capable of suffering, it would have changed all of their joys and happinesses into sorrow**; **but since it is not capable of suffering, all beseeched graces in exchange for a pain so great**. The pains of the soul who lives in my Will are the cross of all, they satisfy for everything, and convert the fury of Divine Justice into celestial dew. Therefore, pluck up courage and never want to go out of my Will." I remained confused; I was expecting a reproach from Jesus because of my nonsense, but – nothing; and we remained in perfect peace.

November 5, 1925

The moans of the Holy Spirit in the Sacraments. The requital of love of the soul.

(Must Read PhD: as Jesus grives over the 7 sacraments: (Baptism, Confirmation, Penance & Confession, Eucharist, Ordination, Marriage and Extreme Unction)

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition according to my usual way; and while I was trying, as much as I could, to requite my Jesus with my little love for all that He has done in Redemption, my lovable and sweet Love, Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, with your flight IN My Will, reach all the Sacraments instituted by Me; descend into the depths of them, to give Me your little requital of love. Oh! how many of my secret tears you will find, how many bitter sighs, how many suffocated moans of the Holy Spirit. His moaning is continuous, before the many disillusions of Our love. **The Sacraments were**

instituted in order to continue my Life on earth in the midst of my children. But, alas!, how many sorrows. This is why I feel the necessity of your little love. It may be small, but my Will will make it great. **My love does not tolerate for one who must live in my Will not to associate herself with my sorrows**, and not to give Me her little requital of love for all that I have done and that I suffer. Therefore, my daughter, see how my love moans in the Sacraments. **If I see a newborn being baptized, I cry with sorrow, because, while through Baptism I restore his innocence, I find my child again**, I give back to him the rights over Creation which he had lost, I smile at him with love and satisfaction, I make the enemy flee from him, that he may no longer have any right over him, I entrust him to the Angels, and all of Heaven makes feast for him **– soon** *(within time)* **my smile turns into sorrow, the feast into mourning. I see that the one who is baptized will be an enemy of mine, a new Adam, and maybe even a lost soul.** Oh! how my love moans in each Baptism; **especially, then, if one adds that the minister who is baptizing does not do it with that respect, dignity and decorum which befit a Sacrament that contains the new regeneration.**

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Ah! many times they pay more attention to a bagatelle *(a thing of little importance)* , to whatever show, than to administering a Sacrament. **So, my love feels itself being pricked by the baptizer and by the one who is baptized, and it moans with unutterable moans.** Would you not want, then, to give Me a requital of love, a loving moan, for each Baptism, so as to keep company with my sorrowful moans?

Move on to the Sacrament of Confirmation. Ah! how many bitter sighs. While, through Confirmation, I restore his courage, I give back to him the lost strengths, rendering him invincible to all enemies and to his passions, and he is admitted to the ranks of the militia of his Creator, that he may fight for the acquisition of the Celestial Fatherland, and the Holy Spirit gives him His loving kiss again, lavishes a thousand caresses on him, and offers Himself as the companion of his career – yet, many times He feels Himself being requited with the kiss of a traitor, His caresses being despised, His company shunned. How many moans, how many sighs for his return, how many secret voices to the heart, for the one who shuns Him - to the point of tiring Himself from speaking. But – no, it is in vain. Therefore, do you not want to give your requital of love, your loving kiss, your company to the Holy Spirit, who moans because of so much neglection?

But, do not stop, keep flying, and you will hear the anguishing moans of the Holy Spirit in **the Sacrament of Penance**. **How much ingratitude, how many abuses and profanations, on the part of those who administer it and on the part of those who receive it.** In this Sacrament, my Blood places Itself in act over the contrite sinner, in order to descend upon his soul, to wash him, embellish him, heal him and strengthen him, to give back to him the lost grace, to place in his hands the keys of Heaven, which sin had snatched away from him; to impress on his forehead the peacemaking kiss of forgiveness. But, ah! how many harrowing moans, in seeing souls approaching this Sacrament of Penance without sorrow, out of habit, almost as a vent of the human heart. **Others – horrible to be said – instead of going to find the life of their souls, of grace, go to find death, to pour out their passions.** So, the Sacrament is reduced to a mockery, to a nice chat; and my Blood, instead of descending as a bath, descends as fire, which withers them even more. **And so, in each Confession, Our love cries inconsolably and, sobbing, repeats: 'Human ingratitude, how great you are. Everywhere you try to offend Me; and while I offer you life, you turn the very life I offer you into death.**' See, then, how Our moans await your requital of love in the Sacrament of Penance. Do not let your love stop; go through all the Tabernacles, through each Sacramental Host, and in each Host you will hear the Holy Spirit moan with unutterable sorrow.

The Sacrament of the Eucharist is not only their own life that souls receive, but is my very Life that gives Itself to them. So, the fruit of this Sacrament is to form my Life in them, and each Communion serves to make my Life grow, to develop It, in such a way that one may be able to say: '**I am another Christ'**. **But, alas!, how few take advantage of it. Even more, how many times I descend into hearts and they make Me find the weapons to wound Me, and repeat for Me the tragedy of my Passion.** And as the sacramental species are consumed, instead of pressing Me to stay with them, I am forced to leave bathed with tears, crying over my sacramental lot; and **I find no one who calms my crying and my sorrowful moans.** If you could break those veils of the Host, which cover Me, you would find Me bathed with crying, knowing the lot that awaits Me in descending into hearts. Therefore, let your requital of love for each Host be continuous, in order to calm my crying, and to render less sorrowful the moans of the Holy Spirit**. Do not stop, otherwise We will not find you always together with Us in Our moans and in Our secret tears;** We will feel the void of your requital of love.

Descend into the Sacrament of Ordination. Here, yes, you will find Our most intimate hidden sorrows, the most bitter tears, the most harrowing moans. The Ordination constitutes man to a supreme height, to a divine character – the repeater of my Life, the administer of the Sacraments, the revealer of my secrets, of my Gospel, of the most sacred science; the peacemaker between Heaven and earth, the bearer of Jesus to souls. **But, alas!, how many times We see, in the ordained one, how he will be a Judas for Us, a usurper of the character which is being impressed in him.** Oh! how the Holy Spirit moans in seeing, in the ordained one, the most sacred things, the greatest character which exists between Heaven and earth, being snatched away from Him. How many profanations! Each act of this ordained one, **not done according to the character impressed,** will be a cry of sorrow, a bitter crying, a harrowing moan. The Ordination is the Sacrament which encloses all other Sacraments together. Therefore, if the ordained one is able to preserve whole within himself the character he has received, he will almost place all other Sacraments in safety, he will be the defender and the savior of Jesus Himself. But, not seeing this in the ordained one, Our

sorrows are sharpened more, Our moans become more continuous and sorrowful. Therefore, let your requital of love flow in each priestly act, to keep company with the moaning love of the Holy Spirit.

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Lend Us the ear of your heart and listen to Our profound moans in **the Sacrament of Marriage.** How many disorders in it! Marriage was elevated by Me to a Sacrament, in order to place in it a sacred bond, the symbol of the Sacrosanct Trinity, the divine love which It encloses. So, the love which was to reign in the father, mother and children, the concord, the peace, **was to symbolize the Celestial Family. I was to have on earth as many other families similar to the Family of the Creator**, destined to populate the earth like as many terrestrial angels, to then bring them back to populate the celestial regions. But, ah! how many moans in seeing families of sin being formed in the Marriage, which symbolize hell, with discord, with lack of love, with hatred, and which populate the earth like many rebellious angels, **who will serve to populate hell**. *(the people in bad marriages or the fallen angels?)* The Holy Spirit moans with harrowing moans in each Marriage, in seeing so many infernal dens being formed on earth. Therefore, place your requital of love in each Marriage, in each creature which comes to the light; in this way, your loving moan will render less sorrowful Our continuous moans.

Our moans are not yet finished; therefore, let your requital of love reach the bed of the dying one when **the Sacrament of the Extreme Unction** is administered. But, ah! how many moans, how many of Our secret tears! This Sacrament has the virtue of placing the dying sinner in safety at any cost; it is the confirmation of sanctity for the good and the holy; **it is the last bond which it establishes, through its Unction, between the creature and God**; it is the seal of Heaven which it impresses in the redeemed soul; it is the infusion of the merits of the Redeemer, in order to enrich her, purify her and embellish her; it is the final brush stroke which **the Holy Spirit gives her in order to dispose her to depart from the earth, so as to make her appear before her Creator.** In sum, the Extreme Unction is the final display of Our love, and the final clothing of the soul; it is the rearranging of all the good works; therefore, it acts in a surprising way in those who are alive to grace. With the Extreme Unction, the soul is as though covered by a celestial dew, which extinguishes, as though in one breath, her passions, her attachment to the earth and to all that does not belong to Heaven. But, alas!, how many moans, how many bitter tears, how many indispositions, how many negligences. How many losses of souls; how few the sanctities it finds to be confirmed; **how scarce the good works to be reordered and rearranged**. Oh! if all could hear Our moans, Our crying, over the bed of the dying one, in the act of administering the Sacrament of the Extreme Unction - all would cry with sorrow. Do you not want, then, to give Us your requital of love for each time this Sacrament is administered, which is the final display of Our love toward the creature? **Our Will awaits you everywhere, to have your requital of love and your company with Our moans and sighs."**

November 9, 1925

Fusing oneself in the Divine Will is the greatest act, and the one which most honors our Creator.

(Gold: Difficult to read, the translation seems very poor,But if we don't forget they are all One act it makes more sense)

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition according to my usual way, to then do my adoration to my crucified Good; and since, more than once, while doing my acts in the Supreme Volition, I had been caught by sleep – **which would never happen before** – I had not completed the first thing, nor done the adoration. So I said to myself: 'First I will do the adoration to the crucifix, and then, if I am not caught by sleep, I will fuse myself in the Divine Volition to do my usual acts.'

But while I was thinking this, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and placing His face close to mine, told me: "My daughter, I want you *(Luisa, mere mortal…)* to fuse yourself in My Will first, coming before the Supreme Majesty to reorder all human wills in the Will of their Creator, to repair with My own Will *(since you are IN My Will)* for all the acts of the wills of creatures opposed to Mine. *(Our Divine…)* Will came out of Us in order to divinize the creature, and *(it)* Divinizing will do *(as)* We want. And when this Will is rejected by them, to do their own will, it is the most direct offense to the Creator – it is to deny all the goods of Creation and to move away from His likeness. And do you think it is trivial that, *(by)* fusing yourself in My Will, you place the whole of this Will of Mine as though on your lap, which, though it is one, brings Its divinizing act to each creature; and reuniting all these acts of man and of my Will together, you bring them before the Supreme Majesty, to requite them with your will together with Mine, with your love, redoing all the acts opposite those of creatures, and you press this same my Will of Mine to surprise the creatures once again with more repeated acts, that they may know It, receive It within themselves as prime act, love It, and fulfill this Holy Will in everything? The adoration of my wounds - more than one does it for Me; but giving Me back the rights of my Will, as the prime act which I did toward man – this, no one does for Me. Therefore, it is your duty to do it, as you have a special mission about my Will. And if sleep catches you while you are doing it, our Celestial Father will look at you with love, in seeing you sleep in His arms - seeing His little daughter, who,

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even while sleeping, holds on her little lap all the acts of His Will, to repair them, requite them in love, and give to each act of Our Will the honor, the sovereignty, and the right that befits It. Therefore, first fulfill your duty, and then, if you can, you will also do the adoration of my wounds."

May Jesus be always thanked. Last night, by His goodness, I did both one and the other.

(Monologue: We have been told that In the Divine Will all is one act, One Single Point. Now consider these steps: Going before God to find out what He wants.

Going to the creatures that God wants you to go to and to see what each has done wrong.

Taking what Jesus has wanted done instead of what the creatures have done and make it your own.

Go back to God as a mere creature and offer what Jesus did to God the father, instead of what that creature did.

That creature dies…

The acts of Jesus, Those acts done IN His Will by other souls for this now dead soul, and that dead soul are all now at one "Single Point" In His Will

If that soul being before Jesus would be overwhelmed by His Divinity and His holiness, when he sees his sins, he would have wanted to jump head-first into Hell.

Instead Luisa (or another mere mortal) stands before that newly dead soul, and shows him what Jesus did and then she did again for Jesus and to help save that soul from jumping into hell.

(Notice Jesus did everything and kept it suspended, and Holy Souls by being IN His Will, were able to do it again.)

That newly dead soul, seeing a mere human, just like himself, but with Jesus operating IN Her (Not Jesus or TBV Mary directly) is less likely to be Lost, less likely to be overwhelmed by their splendor and Holiness. And may embrace the possibility of being like Luisa.

Now realize this: All these acts are One Act… One Point… Eternal, they happen at the same "time" because there is no "Time". I think that is why this reading seemed so cumbersome if we forget this.)

November 12, 1925

How one who is called to be the head of a mission must enclose all the goods pertaining to that mission in order to communicate them to others. It is the usual way of the Eternal Wisdom to establish the acts of the creature in order to give completion to the good which It wants to do to her.

(Must Read Favorite: PhD on the Past, Present and Future of the Divine Plan for those on Earth spelled out.)

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition according to my usual way, and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, clasped me all to Himself, placed Himself in the act of giving me a lesson and correction, and told me: "My daughter, be attentive in doing your acts in my Will. You must know that for one who is called to be the head of a mission, the more he encloses of the good pertaining to that mission, the more good he will be able to communicate to others. Those goods will be like many seeds which he will lend to others, so that whoever has the fortune of wanting to acquire those seeds, may become the possessor of the harvest of those seeds. **This happened in Adam who, being the first man, was constituted the head of all generations; and, he being the head, it was necessary for him to possess the seeds in order to give to others what is necessary for the development of human life**. Regardless of the fact that these seeds have been expanded, dilucidated *(made clear)* , known more, according to the goodwill of the following generations, to capacity and the application they have used over these very seeds; nevertheless**, Adam had them all within himself, and it can be said that everything comes from him.** So, it can be said that, in being created by God, he was endowed with all sciences. What others learn with so many efforts, he possessed as gift in a surprising way. **So, he possessed the knowledge of all the things of this earth; he had the science of all plants, of all herbs and of the virtue which each of them contained; he had the science of all species of animals and of how he should use them; he had the science of music, of singing, of writing, of medicine – in sum, of everything.** *(Mind Blown)* And if the generations possessed each one its special science, Adam possessed them all. See, then, how it is necessary for one who must be the head to enclose within himself all the good which he must share with others.

The same with you, my daughter. Since I have called you as the head of a special mission, more than a new Adam – and here it is not about human sciences, but about the science of sciences, which is my Will, science all of Heaven – I want you to enclose within yourself all the seeds which my Will contains. And the more acts you do in It, and the more knowledges you acquire, the more rays of light you will place on the Sun of my Will, so that, with greater fullness of light, It will be able to diffuse more for the good of the generations; in such a way that, stirred by the fullness of light, they will be able to know with greater clarity the good which my Will contains, what it means to live in It, and the great good with which they are *(to be?)* enriched.

It will happen as with the sun which, because it possesses such great fullness of light, can easily take the whole earth as though in its power, warm it, illuminate it and fecundate it, in such a way that all may know, some more, some less, the good it does by bringing its light to all. But if the sun, in the height of its sphere, were poor in light, the light which descends down below could not fully illuminate all the earth. At the most, some small portion of the earth which rotates closer to the sun. And if to the sun, which was to illuminate the earth naturally, I gave such fullness of light for the good of all generations, much more do I want to fill with fullness of light the Sun of my Will, which must illuminate souls, warm them, and cast into them the fecundity of the seed of Divine Sanctity. Just as I chose Adam as the head, just as I chose a point in the heavens in which to fix the center of the sun which was to illuminate the earth, so did I choose you as the center of the Sun of my Will; and the fullness of light must be so great, that all may be able to enjoy it and be invested by this light, and each one may make it his own. **This is why**

your complete acts in my Will are needed, as well as the knowledge which I keep manifesting to you, in order to form the fullness of this light.

It is the usual way of the Eternal Wisdom to establish the acts of the creature in order to give completion to the good which It wants to do to her. So it happened for the coming of Redemption upon earth by the Eternal Word. It took the course of four thousand years; and during this time, all the acts which creatures were to do in order to dispose themselves to earn the great good of Redemption had been established, as well as all the graces and knowledges which the Supreme Majesty was to give in order to make known that same good which the

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descent of the Word would bring into their midst. And so, here come the patriarchs, the holy fathers, the prophets and all the good of the Old Testament, who, with their acts, were to cover the way, the staircase, in order to reach the fulfillment of the longed-for Redemption.

But this is not enough. As good and holy as their acts were, there was the so very high wall of original sin, which maintained the division between them and God. *(As will be said below:"These are the things that had to be in place before the redeemer would come "→)* **This is why a Virgin was needed, conceived without original sin, innocent, holy, and enriched by God with all graces, who made all the <u>good acts</u> of the course of four thousand years as though Her own. She covered them with Her innocence, sanctity and purity, in such a way that the Divinity would see those acts through the acts of this innocent and holy Creature, who not only embraced all the acts of the ancients, but surpassed them all with Her own; and this is why She obtained the descent of the Word upon earth.** It happened to all the good acts of the ancients as to one who has much gold and silver, but the image of the king, which gives the value of money to that precious metal, is not impressed on it. So, even though it contains value in itself, it cannot be called value of money, which can circulate in the kingdom with the right of currency. However, suppose that that gold or silver were acquired by the king, and that, giving it the shape of coins, he impressed his image upon them: here is the right of currency acquired by that gold. **So the Virgin did: She impressed Her innocence, Her sanctity, the Divine Will which She possessed as whole, upon them; She presented them all together to the Divinity, and She obtained the longed-for Redeemer. So, the Virgin completed all the acts which were needed in order to make the Word descend upon earth.**

But this was not the end. So that the Redeemer might have His field of action upon earth, and whoever wanted to, might use those acts as coins with which to purchase Heaven for himself, the imprint of innocence, of sanctity and of the Divine Will was needed; and the imprint of the operating of the Word Himself was needed in order to make man rise to Heaven**. If that of the Virgin was enough to make Me descend into the midst of creatures, in order to make man rise, my divine operating was needed.** And so, this is why I embraced all those acts and I made them my own, I made up for all, I accomplished everything, and for all **I placed the divine imprint on all the good acts** *(Not all acts: Just the "Good Acts"?) ,* from the first to the last man who is to come upon earth. And this imprint was made by Me **with unheard-of pains**, and with the shedding of my Blood. And so, like magnanimous *(generous/forgiving)* King, I gave to all the coins with which to purchase Heaven for themselves. All this had been established by the Uncreated Wisdom, and not even one act of all this could be missing in order for Redemption to take place.

Now, my daughter, just as it was with Redemption, so it will be with my Will. In order to make It known and to make It reign as prime act of life in the creature, the fulfillment of the acts is needed . **You too, on the example of my Celestial Mama and of mine, must embrace in My Will all the acts done in the Old Testament, those of the Queen of Heaven, those done by Me, those which are done and will be done by all the good and the saints, up to the last day;** and upon each one of them you will place your seal of requital of love, of blessing, of adoration, with the Sanctity and the Power of my Will. Nothing must escape you. My Will embraces everything; you too must embrace everything and everyone, and place my Will alone at the first place of honor upon all the acts of creatures**. It will be your imprint, with which you will imprint the image of my Will on all the acts of creatures.** *(← This could mean so many different things, I'm still not sure)* Therefore, your field is vast; **I want to see you in My Will, flowing over all the graces and the prodigies which I did in the Old Testament, to give Me your requital of love and of thanksgiving; and in the acts of the patriarchs and prophets, to make up for their love.** There is not one act *(Done by man?)* in which I do not want to find you. I would not be satisfied nor content if I did not find you **in all the acts of creatures** which have been done and will be done; nor would you be able to say that you have completed everything in my Will - you would lack something of the true living in my Will. Therefore, be attentive, if you want the fullness of light to be enough as to be able to illuminate all peoples with the Sun of my Will. One who wants to give light to all must embrace all as though in one single embrace, by making himself life and substitution of everything and of everyone. Is my Will perhaps not life of everything? And is this life not requited with so many bitternesses? Is there not the need, then, for one who would flow in everyone in order to sweeten these bitternesses, by substituting, as act of life with my own Will, for each act of the ungrateful creature?"

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November 19, 1925

The Divine Will wants the company of the creature to be able to enrich her, instruct her and give her the possession of the good which It makes known to her.

(Must Read Phd Here Jesus emphasizes just how much He wants to enrich us, and bring us closer to Him.)

I felt as though immersed in the immense sea of the Supreme Will, and I would have wanted - as my lovable Jesus tells me - to let nothing escape me of all the acts It has done, does and will do, **which for Jesus are one single act**; and to always be with this Divine Will in order to give It my little requital of love and of thanksgiving. I would have wanted to at least make a long note of all the acts of this Supreme Will, in order to admire and praise what It can do, and to be always with It, never leave It alone. But, alas!, my littleness is such that I get lost and I don't know from what point to take It in order to follow It, because I find It everywhere, and always in the act of operating surprising things, both in the great and in the small things. But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus, coming out from my interior, told me: "Daughter of my Holy Will, one who is daughter must know what her father does; she must know what he possesses, and must be able to say to her father: 'What is yours is mine'. **If it is not so, it means that there isn't highest accord between father and daughter,** or that maybe she is not a legitimate daughter of this father. In the same way, one who is a true daughter of My Will, must know what It does and the immense goods It possesses.

To live in my Will is precisely this: to keep company with all the acts which my Will does. My Will does not want to live isolated in the midst of Creation, but wants the company of the creature, because of whom – because It loves her so much – It maintains the order of the whole Creation and makes Itself life of each thing. And when It finds the soul who keeps It company in this life which It maintains in the whole universe, My Will rejoices, makes feast and feels happy. It finds the one whom It loves, and by whom It is loved in return; It finds one to whom It can make Itself known, and what It possesses; and in Its happiness, It narrates to the soul the secrets of Its Volition, Its value and Its surprising effects. But this is nothing. **As It narrates Its knowledges, what It does and what It is, so It makes to her the donation of what It manifests to her.** More than a valid script,*(not just knowledge gained by words)* **it is knowledge itself that has impressed in the soul, with characters of light,** the possession of the goods which the knowledge of It contains. Oh! how beautiful it is to see the sanctity, the power, the immensity of my Will, dwell with the littleness of the human will, in the act in which it keeps It company**. It wants to give always, It never stops; It wants to see the littleness beautiful, rich, powerful**; It *(His Will)* wants to keep it *(The Human Will/Soul)* always close to Itself, to be able to give to it always. There is nothing more beautiful, more gracious, more surprising to be seen, than a soul who tries to follow the acts of the Will of her Creator. There is a continuous contest between them, a reciprocal love, a continuous giving and receiving. Oh! if you *(only)* knew how rich you are. **As many things as you know about my Will, so many goods do you possess;** and if you enumerate them, you will get lost and will remain drowned within them. Therefore, be attentive in following the acts of my Will, if you want to keep It continuous company."

November 22, 1925

The great good which the soul receives by living in the Supreme Will. The acts done in It form a celestial dew which covers all creatures.

(Gold: He wants to make the soul equal to His Divine Will in holiness, purity and light

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition according to my usual way, trying, as much as is possible for me, to embrace everything in my little lap, in order to place my little 'I love You', my 'thank You', my adoration, my 'I bless You', upon all created things, with the power of the Supreme Fiat, so as to keep company with this Supreme Will, which is spread in the Creation with so much love. **But while I was doing this, I thought to myself: 'What does the soul receive by living in this celestial atmosphere of the Supreme Will?**' At that moment, my lovable Jesus came out from within my interior, and clasping me all to Himself, told me: "My daughter, do you want to know what the soul receives by living in my Will? She receives the union of the Supreme Will with hers, and in this union My Will takes on the task of giving the **parity** *(equality)* with Itself to the will of the soul. *(Mind Blown)* So, my Will is holy, is pure, is light, and It wants to make the soul equal to Itself in holiness, purity and light; and if the task of the soul is to live IN My Will, the task of Mine is to give my likeness to the human will in a perfect way. *(Mind Blown again!)* And this is why I want you always in It – so that It may not only keep you in Its company, but It may make you grow in Its likeness. And this is why I feed you the food of Its knowledges – to make you grow in a divine manner and with Its perfect likeness. And it is for this reason that My Will wants you always with Itself, wherever It operates – that It may give you the act of Its operating, the value which the operating of a Divine Will contains; and you may receive it."

On hearing this, I said: 'My Love, your Will is everywhere; so, everyone lives in It; yet, not everyone receives this likeness.' And Jesus immediately added: "And what does this has to do with it, my daughter? It is true that all live in My Will, because there is not one point in which my Will is not present, **but almost all** live in It as foreigners, or as mercenaries; others, by force; others, as rebels. These live in It but do not know It, nor do they know Its goods; on the contrary, they are the usurpers of that very life which they have received from my Will. Each act of these is a dissimilarity that they acquire between Their Will and that of their Creator; it is the confirmation of their poverty, of their passions, and of the thick darkness with which they fill

themselves, in such a way that they are blind to all that is Heaven. In order to reach the parity with My Will, one cannot live as a foreigner, but as the owner; one must look at all things as one's own, and have all the care for them. Therefore, it is necessary to know them, in order to love them and possess them. As beautiful and good as something may be, if it is not totally one's own, one does not love it, does not esteem it, does not use all the care which it deserves; one always has a cold eye in looking at it, and a heartbeat without life for loving it. On the other hand, if that something is one's own, one is all eyes to look at it, and all heart to love it; one esteems it, **and reaches the point of making of it an idol for his heart**. That something in itself has not become more beautiful; what it was, it still is - it has not gone through any change. It is the person who went through a change by acquiring it and keeping it as something exclusively his own. *(That is just the way we do,)*

This is what the soul receives by living in my Will: she receives It as her own, she possesses It, she feels Its celestial aura, Its Life of Heaven, the likeness of the One who created her; and as she lives in my Will, she feels studded with the reflections of her Creator. **In everything she feels the power of that Fiat which gives life to all things**; and in the sea of goods which she possesses, she says: 'How happy I am, the Will of God is mine - I possess It and I love It.' Therefore, all the acts done in My Will diffuse over all, and all take part in them. See, when, at daybreak, you were saying: 'May my mind rise in the Supreme Will, in order to cover all the intelligences of creatures with your Will, so that all may rise in It; and in the name of all I give You the adoration, the love, the submission of all created intelligences…' *(This is Luisa's morning Paryer?)* - while you were saying this, a celestial dew poured upon all creatures, covering them, to bring the requital of your act to all. (*But what does that mean in reality? What did the creatures feel, how did they change, how was their future altered?)* Oh! how beautiful it was to see all creatures covered by this celestial dew which My Will formed, symbolized by the night dew which can be found in the morning over all plants, to embellish them, to fecundate them, and to prevent those which are about to wither from drying up. With its celestial touch, it seems to place a touch of life in order to make them **vegetate**.*(to flourish)* How enchanting is the dew at daybreak. But much more enchanting and beautiful is the dew of the acts which the soul forms in my Will."

And I: 'Yet, My Love and my Life, with all this dew, creatures do not change.'*(There is no change?)*

And Jesus: "If the night dew does so much good to the plants, unless it falls on dry wood, severed from the plants, or upon things which contain no life, such that, even though they remain covered with dew and somehow embellished, the dew is as though dead for them, and as the sun rises, little by little It withdraws it from them – much more good does the dew which my Will makes descend upon souls, unless they are completely dead to grace. And yet, by the vivifying *(Equality)* virtue It possesses, even if they are dead, It tries to infuse in them a breath of life. **But all others, some more, some less, according to their dispositions, feel the effects of this beneficial dew."**

December 6, 1925

The true living in the Supreme Will is precisely this: Jesus must find everything and everyone in the depth of the soul, and, with her love, everything must be bound in the soul. Communion of goods in the Divine Will. Example of the starry heavens.

Must Read Favorite : (The Vastness and unity of His Will is explored, in Space and Time and within all souls in this reading)

I was doing in my interior my usual acts in the Supreme Volition, embracing all Creation and all creatures, in order to make all of their acts my own, and requite my God with my little love, for everything He has done in Creation and for everything that all creatures should do.*(←Good summary)* But while I was doing this, a thought told me: 'You take so much time in doing this; and what is the good that you do? What is the glory that you give to your God?' At that moment, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and stretching out His arms, He seemed to want to embrace everyone and everything. Then, raising them up, He offered everything to His Celestial Father; and then He said to me: "My daughter, the true living in the Supreme Will is precisely this: I must find everything and everyone in the depth of the soul; everything that my Will has issued in Creation for the good of creatures must be bound in the soul with her love. By living in My Will and by her requital of love, she is already bound to and in possession of all that My Will has done and will do; and she loves as My Will loves and can love. So, given all this, by her living truly in It and having bound everything to herself, I find in the soul the

starry heavens, the refulgent sun, the vastness of the seas, the prairies of flowers – I find everything in her. Therefore, **is it not right** that the soul, hopping from one thing to another, over all that is mine and hers, recognize it; and that playing upon all created things, she impress on each one of them her kiss and her little 'I love You' for the One who has created so many things to give them to creatures as gifts*, (Her Little I Love You is done on behalf of Jesus, it is His "I Love You")*. displaying to man, by this, a variety of love for as many things as He created, and how He loves that man be happy, giving him not only what is necessary, but also the surplus?

But this is not all. Not only must I find the whole Creation, but the true living in my Will binds everyone, and therefore I must find in the soul, as though in act, Adam holy, as he came out of my creative hands, as well as Adam guilty, humiliated and crying, so that she may bind herself to him in the state of sanctity, and taking part in his innocent and holy acts, she may give Me glory and make the whole Creation smile again; and sharing in his tears, with him she may long for that Fiat rejected, which had

caused so much ruin.*(The FIAT Rejected was Adam's doing, but Luisa by sharing in his tears and act can do as Jesus Has Done.)* **I must find in her the prophets, the patriarchs, the holy fathers, with all their acts.** And if those longed for the Redeemer, you will long for My Supreme Fiat, as the triumph and fulfillment of their sighs. *(Correcting for what they did,but this time done exactly as Jesus would have wanted them to do, They longed for the Redeemer to come, but the Redeemer wanted them to long to do His Divine Will, the purpose for the redeemer)* I want to find My inseparable Mama, with all Her acts, in which My Will operated so many portents, having full dominion. I want to find all of Myself and all my acts. In sum, I want to find all my things, all that belongs to Me, all that my Supreme Will has done and will do, because these are all things which are inseparable from Me, and it is just and necessary that they become inseparable from one who lives in my Will. So, if I do not find everything, it cannot be said that she lives completely in my Will; and in looking at her, I do not find in her all of my things, but I see them scattered outside of the soul, and I cannot receive her requital of love for all that belongs to Me. Have I perhaps not created the creature so that she be a little world and a little god?

This is why I always say to you that the living in my Will is not yet known; and I keep teaching you now one thing, now another, and I expand your capacity so that all my things and all the good which my Will has issued, may enter into you. I want to hear you repeat to Me your requital of love in everything that belongs to Me. **I do not tolerate for one who lives in my Will not to know all of my things, and not to love them and possess them.** Otherwise, what would be the great prodigy of living in my Will?"

After this, my sweet Jesus remained silent, and I wandered in the Divine Volition. Oh! how I would have wanted to place my loving and grateful kiss upon all created things, and my little 'I love You' on all the supreme acts of the Divine Volition, so as to remain bound - I to them, and they to me, to be able to surround my Jesus in me, with all the acts of the Eternal Will.

At that moment, I saw the starry heavens, and my lovable Jesus resumed His speaking: "My daughter, look at the heavens - what order, what harmony among the stars. One star cannot be without the other *(s)* **; they are so bound together, that each one sustains the other, each one is the strength of the other** *(this is unknown to science as far as I know. Except for Gravity we know of no other means by which stars are "bound together" and it is not understood that they sustain each other in any way.)* . **If – may this never be – even a single star moved from its place, there would be such confusion and disorder in the atmosphere, that there would be the danger for everything to end up in ruin** *(Mind Blown, For a star to move where it should not be would mean that His was rewriting the Laws of Nature)* . So, all the beauty of the heavens lies in the star's remaining each one in its place, in the common union and in **the communicative and attractive force which they have among themselves**, and which, more than electricity, keeps them suspended and bound to one another. *(we know about the attractive force (gravity) but what is their communicative force?)*

Man is the new heaven *(Simile?)* **– more than the heavens above the earth. It can be said that each creature is an animated star. That which the first man Adam did, up to the last one who will come - everything was to be in common among them.** *(Mind Blown! What does this mean, A Simile, or something deeper? Are stars somehow related to human souls?)* So, man was to possess, not his own strength alone, but the strength of all; all goods were to be in common among them. *(Not idealized communism, but a changed in soul, a united will, God's Will)* My Will, more than electricity, was to bring the bond among them and the communication of all that is good and holy; and even though each man was to do his own office and occupy himself with different actions, since all were to start from the primary point of my Will, all were to be converted into light, and therefore each one was to be light for the other.

Therefore, my sorrow in seeing this heaven of creatures messed up was so great, as to be incomprehensible to human creature! Once my Will was removed, which binds everyone and links everything, entered disorder, confusion, disunion, weakness, darkness. Poor heaven of creatures, it can no longer be recognized. And only the living in My Will will reorder this heaven again, and will make it shine with new light. This is why I tell you that I want to find everyone and everything in you. My Will, primary act of all celestial and terrestrial creatures, will bring you the communication of all their acts, and you will remain bound to them, and they to you. So, the living in my Will encloses everything and everyone. Therefore, be attentive, for I want to give you the greatest thing that exists; but I want from you great things and highest attention. One who gives much, *(Jesus)* much wants to receive."

December 20, 1925

The tears of Jesus; how He shed the tears of all creatures. To live in the Divine Will means to possess It as one's own.

(Must Read Favorite On The many and hidden tears of Christ and the state of Adam)

I was thinking of the tears that Baby Jesus shed at His birth, and I said to myself: 'How bitter these tears must have been for Him; how they must have **now frozen, now burned** that tender face.'*(???)* In fact, from what I know, tears have two effects depending on the reason for which they are shed: if their cause comes from love, they burn and make one sob; if then they are produced by sorrow, they are ice-cold and make one shiver. *(ok?)* For my royal little Baby there was intense and infinite love, and endless sorrow; so, His tears must have cost Him very much.' Now, while I was thinking about this, my sweet Jesus moved

in my interior, and showed His face wet with tears – but so many, that one flowed after the other, to the point of wetting His chest and His hands. And, sighing, He said to me: "**My daughter, my tears began from the very first instant of my conception in the womb of my Celestial Mama, up to my last breath on the Cross.** The Will of my Celestial Father entrusted to Me also the task of tears, and I was to shed so many of them from my eyes, for as many as all creatures together would shed. *(Mind Blown)* Just as I conceived all of their souls within Me, so was I to shed all of their tears from my eyes. See, then, how much I had to cry. **I had to shed from my eyes the tears which creatures shed out of passion, so that mine might extinguish their passions.** I had to shed the tears which are needed after sin, to give them the sorrow for having offended Me and the conviction of the evil they had done, preparing, with my tears, the resolution not to offend Me any more. I had to shed the tears in order to move souls to compassion, to make them comprehend the pains of my Passion; and I also shed abundant tears of love, in order to electrify souls to love Me, to draw their sympathy and their hearts, all for Me. It is enough to tell you that there is not one tear that arises on the human eye, which I did not shed from my eyes. **No one knew of my many tears, of my much crying, hidden and secret.** How many times, even as a tender Child, I flew from earth up to Heaven, and leaning my little head upon the knees of my Celestial Father, I cried and cried, and, sobbing, I said to Him: 'My Father, You see, I am born in the world to tears and to sorrow, just like my brothers, who are born to tears, and die amidst crying. And **I love these brothers so much, that I want to shed all of their tears from my eyes**. Not even one do I want to let escape, so as to give to their tears, tears of love, of sorrow, of victory, of sanctification and of divinization.' **How many times my dear Mama, in looking at Me, was pierced in seeing Me all wet with crying; and because of the pain of seeing Me cry, She united Her tears to mine, and we cried together**. And sometimes I was forced to hide Myself to give vent to crying, so as not to always pierce Her maternal and innocent Heart. Other times, I waited for the moment when my Celestial Mama, out of necessity, had to occupy Herself with housework, to give vent to my tears, in order to complete the number of tears of all creatures."

On hearing this, I said to Him: 'My Love, Jesus, so, your eyes have shed also my tears, as well as those of our first father Adam. And I want You to pour them upon my soul, to give me the grace not only to do your Most Holy Will, but to possess It as my own thing and my own will.' At that moment, Jesus shook His head, and from His face tears flowed onto my poor soul; and He added: "Daughter of my Will, indeed I shed your tears, so that, as they would pass through my eyes, I might give you the great gift of my Will. That which Adam could not receive with his tears, even though they too passed through my eyes, you can receive**. In fact, before sinning, Adam possessed My Will, and with the possession of my Will he grew in the likeness of his Creator; and he grew so much as to form the enchantment of all Heaven,** and all felt honored in serving him. **After sin, he lost the possession of My Will, and even though he wept over his fault and he sinned no more, he was able to do my Will, but not to possess It,** *(Mind Blown!)* because the Divine Offended One was missing, who was to form the new divine graft between the creature and the Creator, in order to let him cross again the thresholds of the possessions of the Eternal Volition.

This graft was made by Me, Eternal Word, after four thousand years, when Adam had already passed on to the thresholds of Eternity. But in spite of this divine graft done by Me with tears and sighs and unheard-of pains, how many reduce themselves to the conditions of Adam after sin – merely doing my Will? Others, *(the vast majority?)* do not want to know It; others rebel against It**. Only one who lives in my Will rises to the state of Adam innocent, before falling into sin.** *(Mind Blown)* **In fact, there is great distance between those who do my Will and those who possess It – the same distance which passes between Adam innocent and Adam after sin.** *(who knew!I assumed Adam continued to do His own Will, as he did to cause The Fall Mind Blown)* And I, in coming upon earth, was to act as God; I was to complete the work of man in everything; I was to raise him to the first point of his origin,

by giving him the possession of my Will. **And even though many make use of my coming as remedy for their salvation, and therefore take my Will as medicine, as strength and as antidote in order not to go to hell,** I will wait still, that souls may arise who take It as life; and by making It known, they may take possession of It. In this way, I will complete the work of my coming upon earth, and the divine graft formed anew with the creature, will have fruit. **Then will my tears turn into celestial and divine smiles, for Me and for them."**

December 25, 1925

The dispositions are needed in order to possess the gift of the Divine Will. Similes of It. The living in Supreme Volition is the greatest thing, it is to live Divine Life, and the soul operates in the unity of the Eternal Light.

(Must Read Favorite PhD on What can a soul do to progress from Doing His Will to being IN His Will)

I was thinking about what is said above – that the Divine Will is a gift, and, as gift, one possesses It as one's own; on the other hand, one who does the Will of God must submit to commands, and ask very often what he must do, and to be lent the gift not to be owner of it, but to do that action which God wants, and, once it is done, give back the gift he had borrowed. Many images and similes formed in my mind about one who lives in the Divine Volition and possesses It as a gift, and one who does the Most Holy Will of God, who not only does not possess the fullness of the gift, but, if he possesses It, it is at intervals and as a loan. I am going to tell some of those similes.

I imagined I had a gold coin, which had the virtue of making arise as many coins as I wanted. Oh! how rich I could become with this gift. On the other hand, someone else receives this gift as a loan for one hour, or in order to carry out one action of his, to then give it back immediately. What difference between my richness because of the gift I possess, and that of one who receives it as a loan! Or, [I imagined] I had received the gift of a light which never goes out; so, both at night and during the day, I am safe, I always have the good of seeing this light, which no one can take away from me. It becomes as though a natural part of me, and it gives me the good of knowing what is good in order to do it, and what is evil in order to escape it. So, with this light that I received as gift, I sneer at all – at the world, at the enemy, at my passions, and even at myself. This light is perennial source of happiness for me; it is without weapons, and it defends me; it is without voice, and it instructs me; it is without hands and feet, and it directs my way, making itself the sure guide to bring me to Heaven. On the other hand, someone else has to go and ask for this light when he feels the need for it, therefore he does not have it at his disposal. **Not being used to always looking with this light, he does not possess the knowledge of good and evil, and has not enough strength to do good and to avoid evil.** So, not possessing the light, turned on and continuous, in how many deceptions, dangers and narrow ways does he not find himself? What difference between one who possesses this light as his own gift, and one who has to go and ask for it when he needs it.

Now, while my mind wandered amid many similes, I said to myself: 'So, the living in the Will of God is to possess the Will of God, and this is a gift. **Therefore, if the goodness of God does not condescend to give It, what can the poor creature do?** *(very Good Question)* ' At that moment, my lovable Jesus moved in my interior, as though clasping me all to Himself, and told me: "My daughter, it is true that the living in My Will is a gift, and it is to possess the greatest gift; but this gift - which contains infinite value, which is currency that arises at each instant, which is light that never goes out, which is sun that never sets, which puts the soul in her place, established by God in the divine order, and therefore she takes her place of honor and of sovereignty in the Creation – **is given but to one who is disposed, to one who will not waste it, to one who will esteem it so much and love it more than his own life; even more, he must be ready to sacrifice his own life so that this gift of my Will may have supremacy over everything, and be held as more than life itself - even more, his life be nothing compared to It**.

Therefore, first I want to see that the soul really wants to do my Will and never her own, that she is ready to make any sacrifice in order to do Mine, and that in everything she does, she always asks Me for the gift of my Will, even just as a loan. Then, when I see that she does nothing without the loan my Will, I give it as gift, because by asking for it over and over again, she has formed the void within her soul, in which to place this celestial gift;

(Monologue: You may think that if in everything you do or say or think you ask " Lord Let this be your Will" or "Lord let me do this IN your Will" or "Lord is this Your Will?" I expect is very short time you would come to the conclusion that you are just deluding yourself. But Here Jesus makes it clear that you are actually changing yourself. You are "creating a void" within yourself.

I take that to mean you are forming a continuous longing for Jesus, in all that you think do and say. And as such that longing, that void can only be filled by Jesus. After all, why would Jesus give you this gift so precious if it's not something you are not consciously longing for. If He knows you will not regard it as it should be regarded why would He Give it to you. (Just a guess)) and by becoming used to living with the loan of this divine food, she has lost the taste for her own will, her palate has been ennobled and will no longer adapt itself to the vile foods of her own self. Therefore, in seeing herself in possession of that gift which she longed for, yearned for, and loved so much, she will live of the Life of that gift, she will love It, and will give It the esteem It deserves.

Would you not condemn a man who, taken by a childish affection for a child, only to have him around a little bit, to amuse himself with him, would give him a banknote worth a thousand; and the little boy, not knowing the value of it, tears it to a thousand pieces after a few minutes? But if, on the other hand, first he makes the child desire it, then he makes him know its value, then the good which that banknote of a thousand can do for him, and then he gives it to him - that child will not tear it to pieces, but will go put it under lock and key, appreciating the gift and loving the giver more; and you would praise that man who had the ability to make known to the little child the value of money. If man does so, much more I do, who give my gifts with wisdom, with justice and with true love. **Here is, therefore, the necessity of the dispositions, of the knowledge of the gift, of the esteem and appreciation, and of love for the gift itself**. Therefore, knowledge of It is like the herald of the gift of My Will which I want to give to the creature. **Knowledge prepares the way; knowledge is like the contract I want to make of the gift I want to give; and the more knowledge I send to the soul, the more she is spurred on to desire the gift and to solicit the Divine Writer to place the final signature – that the gift is hers and she possesses it. So, the sign that in these times I want to give this gift of my Will is the knowledge of It**. Therefore, be attentive not to let anything escape you of what I manifest to you about my Will, if you want Me to place the final signature on the gift which I yearn to give to creatures."

After this, my poor mind was wandering in the Supreme Volition, and I did as much as I could in order to do all my acts in the Divine Will. I felt invested with a supreme light, and as my little acts came out of me, they took their place within that light and converted into light; and I could see neither the point of the light in which I had done them, nor where to find them. I could only see that they had become incorporated in that endless light and nothing else, and it was impossible for me to navigate

through all that inaccessible light: to remain inside of it, yes, but to cross the whole of it was not given to my littleness. At that moment, my lovable Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, how beautiful is the operating of the soul in my Will. **Her act unites to the single act of her Creator, which knows no succession of acts.** In fact, the eternal light is not divisible, and if it could be divided – which cannot be – the separated part would become darkness; and so, being light, the divine act forms one single act of all her operating. **So, by operating in the light of my Volition, the soul unites herself to that single act of her Creator and takes her place within the atmosphere of the eternal light.** This is why you cannot see your acts, either the point of the light in which you performed them, or where they are: because it is impossible for the creature to cross the whole of eternal light of God, although she knows that her act is certainly present in that light, and takes its place in the past, in the present, and in the future**. See, the sun also, being the image of the shadow of the divine light, possesses this property in part.** Suppose you were operating in a place upon which the sun spreads its solar light: you see its light in front of you, above and behind you, on the right and on the left. If you wanted to see which was the part of the light of the sun that surrounded you completely, you would not be able to find it, or distinguish it; you could only say that the light was certainly upon you. **Now, that light was there from the first instant in which the sun was created; and it is and will be**. If your act could convert into solar light as it converts into divine light, would you be able to find your particle of light, and the light which was given to you by the sun in order to let you operate? Certainly not. However, you know that an act has come out of you, which was incorporated into the light of the sun. **This is why I say that the living in the Supreme Volition is the greatest thing – it is to live Divine Life. As soon as He sees the soul in His Will, the Celestial Creator takes her in His arms, and placing her on His lap, He lets her operate with His very hands, and with the power of that Fiat with which all things were made.** He lets all His reflections descend upon the creature, in order to give her the likeness of His operating. This is why the operating of the creature becomes light, it unites to that single act of her Creator, and constitutes itself eternal glory and continuous praise of her Creator. Therefore, be attentive, and let the living in my Will be for you your All, that you may never descend from your origin – that is, from the lap of your Creator."

January 10, 1926

The way and the crafting which the Divine Will makes in all created things in order to reach the creature, so that she may place the final point of Its fulfillment.

(Must Read " Nothing Just happens , every single thing is His Will in act down to the tiniest detail.)

I was fusing all of myself in the Holy Divine Volition, and the littleness of my mind wandered within It. I could see It everywhere and in every place, always in the act of operating in the whole Creation. Oh! how I would have wanted to follow It, in order to give It my little requital of love in everything It was doing; my'thank you', my profound adoration, my meager company. *(When she says "thank You" or "I love You" to creatures and things, was she actually saying those words to Jesus who is IN all things?)*

Now, while I was thinking of this, my adorable Jesus moved in my interior, telling me: "My daughter, My Will is **always on the way** *(In the process of achieving a Goal)* in the created things, in order to go toward creatures. But who fulfills It? Who places the final point on the work of my Will? The creature; or rather, the creature who takes all created things as the fulfillment of my Will.

My Will makes Its way in the seed, as It makes the earth receive it, giving it the virtue of making it germinate and multiply. It performs Its crafting by calling the water to water it, the sun to fecundate it, the wind to purify it, the cold to make it take root, the heat to develop it and make it reach the proper maturity. Then It gives virtue to the machines to cut it, to thresh it, to grind it, so as to be able to give it the substance of bread; and calling the fire to cook it, It offers it to the mouth of the creature, that she may eat of it and preserve her life. See, then, how long a way and a crafting has my Will done in that seed; how many things It has called over that seed, to make it reach, as bread, the mouth of creatures! Now, who gives the final step to the way of my Will, and the fulfillment of the final act of my Supreme Volition? One who takes that bread and eats it as bearer of the Divine Will within it; and as she eats that bread, she eats my Will in it, to increase the strengths of her body and soul, as the Divine Will's fulfillment of everything. The creature, one can say, is the center of the rest to which My Will aspires in all the ways and crafting It makes in all created things, in order to reach the creature. The same with all other created things which serve man. My Will makes Its way in the sea, and works in the multiplication of the fish; It makes Its way on the earth, and It multiplies plants, animals and birds; It makes Its way in the celestial spheres *(Is He saying a literally the sun or stars or are celestial spheres something like and Angel?)* in order **to have everything under Its eyes**,*(←???)* so that nothing may escape It, and It may make Itself feet, hands and heart for each creature, to offer each of them the fruit of Its innumerable harvests. But all Its feast is only for those who take of Its own as the final point and fulfillment of Its Supreme Volition. If it wasn't for my Will, which, as Its Fiat was released, left Itself on the way in all created things in order to make them reach man, so that the Supreme Fiat might have Its first place in the one for whom all things had been created, therefore being the ruler and the actor of the very life of the creature,

all things would remain paralyzed and like many painted pictures in which the life of the things that they portray is absent. So, poor creature, if my Will withdrew from making Its way in all created things, these would all remain like painted pictures, no longer producing the good that each thing contains toward man. **Therefore, I can say that it is not created things that serve him, but it is My Will, veiled, hidden, that makes Itself the servant of man. Is it not right, then, and the most sacred duty, for him to look at my Supreme Will in all things, and to fulfill It in everything, and, returning the service, to serve the One** *(God)* **who does not disdain to serve him** *(man)* **even in the smallest things?** And I feel as though compensated, repaid of my crafting, when I see that they reach him, and he takes them as the fulfillment of my Will. And therefore I make feast, because the purpose of my long way in the created things has obtained my intent and the fulfillment of my Will realized in the creature.

It happens to my Will as to an actor who must present his show to the audience. Poor one! How many hidden works, how many vigils, how many preparations; how much art does he not prepare even in his movements so that his postures may make the audience, now smile, now cry! In all this crafting, the actor does not make feast; on the contrary, he sweats, toils and labors. And when everything seems to be prepared, he prepares himself to call the public to see his show; and the more people he sees, the more he feels joy arise in his heart, for, who knows, he might be able to make a beautiful feast. But the true fulfillment of his feast is when, the show having been performed, full-handed, he feels coins of gold and silver flow in his hands, as appreciation and triumph of his show. But if after so many preparations, he sets everything up, he plays and plays toy trumpets, but nobody shows up, or just a few people who leave him alone at the first acts of the show – poor one, how he suffers, and the hope of his feast turns into mourning. Who is it that so much embittered that poor actor, so capable and kind in performing his scenes? Ah! the ungrateful people, who did not even want to be spectators of the scenes of that poor actor.

Such is my Will, which, like capable actor, prepares the most beautiful scenes in order to amuse man in the theater of the whole Creation – not to receive, but to give. It prepares scenes of light - of the most refulgent; scenes of flowerings and of beauties - the most radiant; scenes of strength in the roaring of the thunder, in the bursting of the thunderbolt, in the continuous rising of the waves, and even on the height of the highest mountains; the most moving scenes of a Baby who cries, shivers, and is numb with cold; sorrowful and tragic scenes of blood, and even of death, in my Passion. No actor, as capable as he might be, can match Me in the varieties of my loving scenes. But, alas!, how many do not look at my Will in all these scenes, and do not take

the substance of the fruit which is in them, and turn the feasts which my Will prepared in Creation and in Redemption into mourning. Therefore, my daughter, let nothing escape you; take all things as a gift that my Will gives you; whether they are small or great, natural or supernatural, bitter or sweet, let them all enter into you as gifts and as the fulfillment of my Will."

January 24, 1926

The Divine Will is Mother of all human wills. In the Divine Will there are no deaths.

I felt all abandoned by Heaven and by the earth, and I thought to myself that Jesus had told me a long time before that I was to live in the hard exile of life as if there were no one else but Jesus and I; everyone was to disappear from my mind and from my heart. And now, after everything has disappeared from me and I am used to living only with Jesus, He too has run away, leaving me alone, prey to unspeakable bitternesses, in this hard state of isolation. Oh! God, what pain. Have pity on me - come back to the one who feels the need of your Life, more than of her own life.

Now, while I was thinking of this, and of other yet more harrowing things, which it would be too long to say, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, **and sighing**, *(Jesus is most patient, but this has caused him to sigh)* told me: "Daughter of my Supreme Volition, courage in your isolation. This serves as company for my Will, abandoned by creatures *(no one is more abandoned (isolated from those He ove) than Jesus.)* . The sorrow of Its isolation – oh! how harder than yours it is. My Will is the Mother of all the wills of creatures. (*His Will gave life Our Will?)* As most tender Mother, She *(His Will)* left Herself in the center of Creation in order to deliver the human wills and keep them all around Herself, to raise them upon Her knees, nourish them with the milk of Her celestial teachings, and make them grow in Her likeness, giving them all Creation in which to amuse themselves. *(Is this speaking of His Incarnation?)* And since My Will is center of each created thing, wherever the creatures would go, She, as center of all things, would remain always near them, more than affectionate Mother, that they might never lack Her maternal cares, nor descend from Her nobility and likeness.

But, alas!, these daughters, (the human wills,) delivered by this Celestial Mother, (My Will,) despising and neglecting all Her maternal cares, Her love, Her tendernesses and attentions, even though My Will is near them - these human wills are far away from this Mother; many of them don't even know Her; others despise Her and make fun of Her. Poor Mother, which is my Will, in the midst of so many daughters delivered by Her - She remains isolated, abandoned; **and while all of them take from Her own in order to live, they use it to grow in dissimilarity from Her, and to offend Her**. Can there be greater sorrow for a mother than the abandonment of her children? Not to be known by the fruit of her own womb, which, turning into enemies, offend the one who brought them to the light? Therefore, the sorrow of isolation of my Will is great and inconceivable.*(Is it Just me or does His Love and Mercy take on a female persona, while His justice is presented as Male?)* So, may your isolation be the company of this isolated Mother, who cries and searches for Her children; but as much as She cries, shouts, and calls Her children, whether with the most tender voices, with the most bitter tears, with the most ardent sighs, or with the most thundering

voices of chastisements, these unruly children keep far away from the womb of She who generated them. My daughter, do you not want to share, as true faithful daughter of my Will, in Her sorrow and in Her isolation?"

Then, after this, I began to do the adoration to my Crucified Good; but before my mind passed a long line of soldiers, all armed up, which never ended. I would have wanted to think about my Crucified Jesus, rather than see soldiers, but, against my will, I was forced to see these soldiers, equipped for anything. So I prayed my sweet Jesus to take that sight away from me, that I might be free to be with Him; **and Jesus, all afflicted**, told me: "My daughter, the more it seems that the world is apparently in peace, and they sing the praises of peace, **the more they hide wars, revolutions and tragic scenes for poor humanity, under that ephemeral and masked peace.** And the more it seems that they favor my Church, and sing hymns of victories and triumphs, and practices of union between State and Church, the closer the brawl is which they are preparing against Her.*(Mind Blown)* The same was for Me. Up until they acclaimed Me as King and received Me in triumph, I was able to live in the midst of the peoples; but after my triumphant entrance into Jerusalem, they no longer let Me live; and after a few days they shouted at Me: 'Crucify Him!'; and all taking arms against Me, they made Me die. When things do not start from a foundation of truth, they have no strength to reign for a long time, because, since truth is missing, love is missing, and the life that sustains it is missing. *(such an obvious truth it's Mind Blowing)* Therefore, what they were hiding easily comes out, and they turn peace into war, and favors into revenges. Oh! how many unexpected things they are preparing."

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Jesus disappeared, and I remained all afflicted, thinking to myself: 'My beloved Jesus has told me many times that I was the little newborn of the Divine Will – just newly born, without having formed my little life in this Supreme Volition. And now that I am most in need in order to form my growth, Jesus leaves me alone. So, I will be like an aborted birth in the Divine Will, without having existence. Don't You see, then, my Love, in what pitiful state I find myself, and how your very designs upon Me are reduced to nothing? O please! if You do not want to have pity on me, have pity on Yourself, on your designs and on your works which You have made for my poor soul.' But while my poor mind wanted to go further into the sorrowful state I was in, my beloved Good came out from within my interior, and looking at me thoroughly, from head to foot, told me: "My daughter, in My Will there are neither deaths nor abortions, and one who lives in It contains, as life, the Life of my Will; and even if she feels herself dying, or even dead, she is in My Will which, containing Life, makes her rise again, in every instant, to new light, to new beauty, grace and happiness, delighting in preserving her always little within Itself, so as to have her great with Itself – little but strong, little but beautiful, just newly born, so that she might have nothing human, but everything divine. So, her life is my Will alone, which will carry out all my designs, without dispersing anything. You will be like the drop of water submerged within the great sea; like the grain of wheat amidst the great masses of grains: as much as the drop of water seems as though disappeared within the sea, just as the grain amidst the innumerable grains, no one can deny or take away from them the right that their life exists. Therefore, do not fear, and make it so that you lose your life, in order to acquire the right to have my Will alone as life."

January 28, 1926

After sin, Adam did the same acts as before, but because he had withdrawn from the Supreme Will, they were empty of the substance of Divine Life. The Humanity of Jesus, the Tree of Life which will produce the fruit of the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven.

(Must Read Favorite: PhD on pre and post Fall Adam: what exactly changed)

I was thinking about the Holy Divine Volition, and I thought to myself: 'How can it be that Adam, after sin, having broken his Will from that of God, lost strength, dominion, and his acts were not so pleasing to God as to form His *(God's)* delight? Indeed, before sinning, Adam had done his acts toward God, he had learned them; why then, in repeating them afterwards, they no longer sounded the same sound, they no longer contained the fullness of divine love and the complete glory of God?' *(← Very Good Question)* Now, while I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus moved in my interior, **and through a light** that He sent to me, *(enlightened)* told me: "My daughter, first of all, **before he withdrew from My Will, Adam was my son;** *(← But not His son after?)* **he contained My Will as center of his life and of all his acts,** therefore he possessed a strength, a dominion, an attractiveness which was all divine. His breath, his heartbeat, his acts, gave off divine; all of his being gave off a celestial fragrance, which drew Us All toward him. **So, We felt wounded from all sides by this son; if he breathed, if he spoke, if he did even the most innocent, indifferent and natural things, those were wounds of love for Us.** And We, amusing Ourselves with him, filled him more and more with Our goods, because everything he did came from one single point, which was Our Will; therefore We liked him all - **We found nothing which might displease Us**.

Now, after sin, Adam descended from the state of son and reduced himself to the state of servant; and as soon as he broke up with the Supreme Will, the divine strength, the dominion, the attractiveness, the celestial fragrance, went out of him. Therefore, his acts, his being, no longer gave of divine, but were filled with a human sensation, which, making him lose attractiveness, caused that We no longer felt wounded, but rather, we kept our distance – he from Us, and We from him. *(Literally: He was repulsive?) All mind blowing stuff)* His repeating the same acts as those he did before sinning, as in fact he did, says nothing. But do you know what the acts of the creature are without the fullness of Our Will? They are like those foods without condiments and without substance, which, instead of being enjoyed, disgust the human palate; and so do they

disgust the divine palate. **They are like those unripe fruits, which contain neither sweetness nor taste; they are like those flowers without fragrance; they are like those vases, which are full, yes, but of old, fragile and ragged things**. All this can serve *(as)* a strict necessity of man, and maybe a shadow, a shade of the glory of God, but not the happiness and the complete well-being of the creature, and the fullness of the glory of God. *(Keep in mid this is the change from bein IN His Will to just DOING His Will, As far as I know I may never be rightly doing His Will))*

Now, on the other hand, with what pleasure does one not eat a food which is well flavored and nourishing? How it strengthens the whole person; the mere smell of its condiment whets one's appetite and the eagerness to eat it.

In the same way, before sinning, Adam flavored all of his acts with the substance of Our Will, and therefore he whetted the appetite of Our love to take all his acts as the most enjoyable food for Us; and We, in return, gave him Our delicious food – Our Will. But after sin, poor one, he lost the direct way of communication with his Creator; **pure love** was no longer reigning in him; love was divided by apprehension, by fear, and since he no longer contained the absolute dominion of the Supreme Will, *(that)* his acts of before *(had contained)*, done after sin, no longer had the same value. More so, since the whole Creation, including man, came out of the Eternal Creator as their source of Life, in which they were to be preserved only with the Life of the Divine Will. Everything was to be founded upon It, and this foundation of the Divine Will was to preserve all things as beautiful and noble, just as they had come out of God. **And, in fact, all created things are just as they were created** – none of them has lost anything of its origin; only man lost the life, the foundation, and therefore he lost his nobility, the strength, and the likeness to his Creator. *(Some of His creation has gone extinct, so are those "things not lost" refer to their relationship with God?)*

But in spite of this, My Will did not leave man completely. Unable to still be his source of life and the foundation that would sustain him, because he himself had withdrawn from It, It offered Itself as medicine so that he might not perish completely. So, My Will is *(now?)* medicine, **is sanity**, is preservation, is food, is life, is fullness of the highest sanctity. In whatever way the creature wants It, so does It offer Itself. If she wants It as medicine, It offers Itself in order to take away from her the fever of passions, the weaknesses of impatience, the vertigo of pride, the sickliness of attachments; and so with all the rest of evils. If she wants It as sanity, It offers Itself to preserve her healthy, to free her from any spiritual illness. If she wants It as food, It gives Itself as food to make her strengths develop and grow more in sanctity**. If she wants It as life and as fullness of sanctity – oh! then my Will makes feast, because It sees man returning into the womb of his origin, from which he came**; and It offers Itself to give him the likeness of his Creator, the only purpose of his creation. **My Will never leaves man; if It left him, he would resolve into nothing. And if man does not give himself to letting My Will make him a saint, My Will uses the ways to at least save him."**

On hearing this, I said to myself: 'Jesus, my Love, if You love so much that your Will operate in the creature as in the act in which You created her – as if there had been no fracture between your Will and that of the creature – why, in coming upon earth to redeem us, did You not give us this great good - that your Will, triumphant of everything, would place us in the order of Creation, just as we came out of the hands of our Celestial Father?'

And Jesus, coming out from my interior, pressed me all to His Heart, and with unspeakable tenderness, told me: "My daughter**, the primary purpose of my coming upon earth was indeed this one – that man would return into the womb of my Will, as he came out of it when he was created**. But in order to do this, I had to form, by means of my Humanity, the root, the trunk, the branches, the leaves, the flowers, from which the celestial fruits of my Will were to come out. No one can have the fruit without the tree. **This tree was watered by my Blood; it was cultivated by my pains, by my sighs and tears; the sun which shone upon it was the Sun of my Will alone.** Therefore, the fruits of My Will will certainly come, but in order to desire the fruits, one must know how precious they are, the good which they bring, the riches they produce. Here is the reason, then, for the many manifestations of My Will which I have made to you. In fact, knowledge will bring the desire to eat it; and **once they have enjoyed what it means to live only to do my Will, if not all, at least part of them will return to the path of my Volition.** *(He know exactly to the person who will return to His Will)* **The two wills will exchange the perennial kiss; there will be no more dispute between the human will and that of the Creator; and after the many fruits It has given, my Redemption will give also the fruit of the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven.** *(The world is not ending any time soon then)* Therefore, you, be the first one to take this fruit, and want no other food, nor any other life but my Will alone."

January 30, 1926

Death of the confessor Fr. Francesco De Benedictis. Fear that she might do her own will.*(✓)*

I was at the summit of my affliction because of the almost sudden death of my confessor. To my many interior pains due to the frequent privations of my sweet Jesus, He wanted to add such a painful blow for my poor heart, depriving me of he who was the only one who knew my poor soul.*(millions of people experience something similar and ask God why. This should be interesting.)* But may the Fiat Voluntas Tua be always done, loved and adored. *(The answer →)* **The earth was not worthy to possess such a person, therefore the Lord, to chastise us, brought him to Heaven with Himself**. So, in my intense bitterness for having been left without confessor, not knowing, myself, to whom to turn, I prayed to my lovable Jesus for that blessed soul,

saying: **'My Love, if You took him away from me, at least bring him straight to Heaven with You.**' And, crying, I said to Him: 'I place him in your Will. Your Will contains everything – love, light, beauty, all the good which has

been done and will be done; may these purify him, embellish him, enrich him with all that is needed in order to be in your presence, so You will find nothing in him which might prevent his entrance into Heaven.'

Now, while I was doing and saying this, a globe of light came before me, and within that light there was the soul of my confessor, taking its way toward the vault of the Heavens, without saying to me even one word. I remained consoled, yes, for his destiny, but embittered to the summit for my own. And I prayed Jesus that, since He had taken the confessor away from me and I myself had no one to whom to turn, by His goodness He would free me from the bother I gave to the confessor – however, not because it was wanted by me, but as something wanted by Jesus; because I feel that if Jesus conceded this to me as something wanted by me, I would feel as if I were lacking the earth under my feet, the heavens above my head, the heartbeat in my heart; so, for me it would be disgrace rather than grace. And all abandoned in sorrow, I offered everything to Jesus, that He would give me the grace to do His Most Holy Will in everything. And Jesus, compassionating my sorrow, clasped me all to Himself, and told me: "My daughter, courage, do not fear, I do not leave you, I will always be with you; and I promise you that **if no priest wants to make himself available for your assistance, not wanting to follow my Will, I will free you from this bother for them** – not because you want it, but because I Myself want it. Therefore, do not fear, for I will not let your will enter into this. I will do everything Myself; I will be jealous even of your breath, that your will may not enter into it, but only Mine."

Then, when the night came, I felt such fear that blessed Jesus might take me by surprise and make me fall into the state of my usual sufferings, *(Normally it required her confessor to return her)* that I trembled and cried; more so, since I felt as if I wanted Him to free me. *(ie: Let her Die)* And blessed Jesus came out from within my interior, and placing His face close to mine, He cried - so much that I felt my face too wetted by His tears. And, sobbing, He said to me: "My daughter, have patience; remember that the destiny of the world weighs upon you. Ah! you do not know what it means to be in this state of pain together with Me, even for half an hour or five minutes. It is my real Life that is repeated upon earth; it is this Divine Life that suffers, that prays, that repairs in you, and transmutes my very Will into you, so that It may operate in you as It operated in my Humanity. And do you think this is trivial?" And, keeping silent, He continued to cry. I felt my heart break in seeing Jesus cry, and I comprehended that He was crying for me, to give me the grace that His Will have Its full rights over me, that It maintain Its Life whole within my soul, and that my will would never have life. So, the reason for His tears was to place His Will in safety within my poor soul. And **He cried for priests, in order to give them the grace to comprehend His works, that they too would be willing to do His Will**. *(Notice: "To Do" Not "To Live IN His Will")*

February 7, 1926

The Divine Will reigning in the soul raises her above everything; and loving with the love of a God, she can love all things with His very love, and is constituted possessor and queen of all Creation.

(Must read Using a King metaphor Jesus explains the special love and gifts He has for those IN His Will, who love Him So)

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition according to my usual way, and taking the eternal 'I love you' of my sweet Jesus, and making it my own, I was going around throughout the whole Creation in order to impress it upon each thing, so that everything and everyone might have one single note, one single sound, one single harmony – 'I love You, I love You, I love You' – for myself and for all, toward my Creator, who so much loved me. Now, while I was doing this, my lovable Jesus came out from within my interior, and pressing me to His Heart, all tenderness, told me: "My daughter, how beautiful is the 'I love You' of one who lives in my Will. I hear the echo of mine together with hers over all created things, therefore I feel the requital of love of the creature for everything I have done. And then, to love means to possess what one loves, or wanting to possess that which is loved. So, you love the whole Creation because It is Mine, and I let you love It because I want to make It yours. Your repeated 'I love You' for Me upon each created thing is the way and the right of possession – the right to possess them. In feeling loved, all Creation recognizes their master, and therefore they make feast in hearing your 'I love You' being repeated upon them. Love makes one recognize what is one's own, and they give themselves only to those by whom they are loved; and my Will reigning in the soul is the confirmation that what is mine is hers. Now, when something is in common between two persons, highest accord is needed, one cannot do without the other; and here is the necessity of their inseparable union, of continuous communications on what to do with what they possess. Oh! how My Will reigning in the soul raises her above everything; and loving with the love of a God, she can love all things with His very love, and is constituted possessor and queen of all Creation.

My daughter, it is in this happy state that I created man; my Will was to make up for all that was lacking in him, and to raise him to the likeness of his Creator. And this is precisely my aim upon you - to make you return to the origin, as We created man. Therefore, I do not want division between Me and you, nor that what is mine be not yours; but in order to give you your rights, I want you to recognize what is mine, so that, as you love everything and your 'I love You' flows over all things, all of Creation may recognize you. They will feel in you the echo of the beginning of the creation of man, and delighting in it, they will yearn to be possessed by you.

I act for you like a king who is despised by his peoples, offended, forgotten; these peoples are no longer under the regime of the laws of the king; and if they observe any of the laws, it is force that imposes itself on them, not love**. So, the poor king is forced to live in his royal palace, isolated, without the love, the subjection and the submission of the peoples to his will.** But among many, he notices that there is one alone who maintains himself whole in letting himself be subdued, entirely and completely, by the will of the king. Even more, he repairs, he cries for the rebellious wills of the whole people, and would want to compensate the king by making himself act for each creature, so that he might find in him everything that he should find in all the rest of the people. The king feels drawn to love this one, and keeps him always under his eyes to see whether he is constant - and not for one day, but for a period of his life, because only constancy is what the king can rely upon, so as to be sure of what he wants to make of the creature. To sacrifice oneself, to do good for one day, is something easy for the creature; but to sacrifice oneself and do good for one's own life – oh! how difficult it is.

And if it happens, it is a divine virtue operating in the creature. So, when the king feels sure about him, he calls him to himself into his royal palace, he gives to him all that he should give to the whole people, and putting the others aside, he makes the new generation of his chosen people come out from this one, which will have no other ambition than to live of the will of the king alone, all submitted to him, like many births from his womb.

Don't you think, my daughter, that this is precisely what I am doing for you? My continuous calling you into my Will, so that, not yours, but Mine may live in you; my wanting from you that you let Me find the note of your 'I love You', of your adoration for your Creator, of your reparation for each offense, upon all created things and from the first to the last man that will come – does this not say in clear notes that I want everything in order to give you everything, and that, raising you above everything, I want my Will to be restored in you, whole, beautiful, triumphant, just as It came out of Us in the beginning of Creation? My Will was the prime act of the creature; the creature had her prime act in my Will, and therefore It wants to do Its course of life in her.

And even though It was suffocated at Its very first arising in the creature, It was not extinguished, and therefore It awaits Its field of life in her. Don't you want to be Its first little field? Therefore, be attentive; **when you want something, never do it on your own, but pray to Me that my Will may do it in you**. In fact, that same thing, if you do it yourself, sounds bad, gives of human; but if my Will does it, it sounds good, it harmonizes with Heaven, it is sustained by a divine grace and power, it is the Creator that operates in the creature, its fragrance is divine; and rising everywhere, it embraces everyone with one single embrace, in such a way that all feel the good of the operating of the Creator in the creature."

February 11, 1926

The human will is the wood worm that gnaws at all goods and the key that opens all evils. Each act of human will not connected with that of God forms an abyss of distance between Creator and creature.

(Must Read:PhD on The Fall, Your Will is the Key to Hell,Luisa warned to not fall as did Adam)

I was thinking to myself: '**Why so much fear in me**, to the point of feeling my life missing in me, that – may this never be – I might not do the Most Holy Will of God entirely and completely? The mere thought of this destroys me; what would it be, then, if I came to the point of withdrawing, even for one single instant, from the Supreme and Adorable Will of my Creator?' Now, while I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus came out from within my interior, and taking my hands in His, He kissed them with unspeakable love. Then He pressed them so very tightly to His breast, and, all tenderness, told me: "My daughter, how beautiful is my Will operating in your hands. **Your motions are wounds for Me – but divine wounds, because they come form the depth of my Will, dominating, operating and triumphant in you;** so, I feel wounded as though by another Me. With just reason do you fear. **If you went out of my Supreme Will even for one instant – oh! how low you would descend. You would reduce yourself as though from the state of Adam innocent to the state of Adam guilty.** And since Adam had been created as the head of all generations, his will, withdrawn from his Creator, formed the wood worm in the root of the tree of all generations

Therefore, all feel the ruins which the wood worm of the human will formed from the very beginning of the creation of man. Each act of human will not connected with that of God forms an abyss of distance between Creator and creature, and therefore distance of sanctity, of beauty, of nobility, of light, of science, etc. *(Is the great chasm spoken of in Luke 16: 26 between Lasarus and the Rich Man referring to this?)*

So, by withdrawing from the Divine Will, Adam did nothing but put himself at a distance from his Creator. This distance debilitated him, impoverished him, unbalanced him completely, and caused imbalance in all generations, because when evil *(Evil is thus defined as doing his own will instead of God's)* is in the root, the whole tree is forced to feel the malignant effects, the bad humors, which are in the root. Therefore, my daughter, since I have called you as the first, and as the head of the Mission of My Will, this Will of Mine must lay in you the balance between you and the Creator, and therefore remove the distance which exists between the human will and the Divine, so as to be able to form in you the root of the tree without bad humors, making only the vital humor of My Will flow, so that the tree may not be jeopardized in its vegetation, in the development and in the preciousness of its fruits.

Now, if you wanted to do an act of your will, not connected with Mine, you would come to form the wood worm to the mission which I have entrusted to you, and like a second Adam, you would ruin the root of The Tree of My Will, which I want to form in you, *(The Bible mentions "The Tree of Life" and "The Tree of Knowledge of Good and Evil", are these two trees like the "Tree of My Wil;" Non material in any way?)***and would jeopardize all those who will want to graft themselves to this tree, because they would not find all the fullness of my Will in the one in whom It had Its beginning**. Therefore, it is I who cast this fear into your soul, so that My Will may always be dominant in you, and all the manifestations which I have made to you may always be in vegetation, in order to form the divine root, trunk, branches, flowers and fruits, without the shadow of your human will. In this way, you would return to your origin, into the womb of your Creator, all beautiful, grown and formed with the fullness of the Supreme Will. And the Divinity, satisfied in you of the work of the creation of man, **would make Its chosen people of the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven come out from you and from the mission entrusted to you**.*(← Wow Mind Blown)* Therefore, be attentive, my daughter, and do not want to ruin the work of my Will in you. I love it so much and it costs Me so much, that I will use all my infinite jealousies; I Myself will guard my Will, so that yours may never have life."

I remained surprised, and I comprehended with such clarity what an act of human will means, compared to an act of Divine Will, and how the soul, by doing her own will, loses the **physiognomy** *(the ability to read a person based on their expressions)* of her Creator; and stripping herself of the beauty with which she was created, she clothes herself with miserable rags, she barely drags herself in good, she acquires the diabolical likeness, she feeds herself with dirty foods. **My Jesus, give us all the grace never to do our own will, which is like calling all passions back to life.** So, almost trembling, I tried to plunge more deeply into the Supreme Will, and I called my Celestial Mama to my help, so that, together, in the name of all, we might adore the Supreme Will on behalf of all the human wills opposed to It. Now, while I was doing this, the Heavens opened, and my Jesus came out from within my interior, all in feast, and told me: "**Daughter of my Volition, you must know that when my Will reigns in the soul, It integrates everything she does and the development of the Life of my Eternal Will in her**. So, it was not you who called my Divine Mama, but it was my Will that called Her. *(Now this means the Luisa thought it was her that was calling Mother Mary. This implies that she felt it was he will and thoughts but it was actuall Jesus moving her. (I Think))*And She, feeling called by a Divine Will which has always been whole and triumphant within Her, immediately perceived that **one from the Celestial Family was calling Her upon earth**;*(Mind Blown)* and She said to all Heaven: 'Let us go, let us go. It is one from our Family that is calling us to fulfill the duties of the Family to which we belong.'*(Wow!)* And here they are – look at them, all around us: the Virgin, the Saints, the Angels, to do the act of adoration which you want to do; and the Divinity, to receive it.

My Will has such power as to enclose everything and make everyone do the same thing, **as if it were one single act; hence the great difference that passes between one who lets my Will reign within herself and one who lives of her own self**. In the first one there is a **Divine Will that prays, that operates, that thinks, that looks, that suffers. At each motion of hers, It moves Heaven and earth and connects everything together, in such a way that all feel the power** of the Divine Will operating in the creature, and recognize in her the nobility, the likeness, the offspring of their Creator; and, as daughter of the Celestial Family, all protect her, assist her, defend her and long to have her together with them in the Celestial Fatherland. **All the opposite for one who lives of her own will, which is the key of hell, of miseries, of inconstancy; whatever place it opens, it can open only there where evil is.** And if she does any good at all, it is apparent, because inside of it there is the wood worm of her will which gnaws at everything. Therefore, even if it should cost you your life, never – never go out of my Will."

February 18, 1926

Each manifestation on the Divine Will is a beatitude that is released by God. Each act of the human will rejects this beatitude.

(Must Read: There are secrets hidden from souls in heaven that are not reveiled until One IN His Will sees them first.)

I felt oppressed because of many thoughts that went through my mind, with the addition of the privation of my sweet Jesus. And while I struggled between the hope that He would not leave me without Him for too long and the fear of no longer seeing Him, my lovable Jesus took me by surprise and filled me all with Himself, in such a way that I could no longer see myself, but only Jesus, who formed around Himself an immense sea of many little flames, *(Fire often relates to His all consuming Love, His eternal giving of all to all)* and these were all the truths that regarded His Divinity and His lovable Will. I would have wanted to take all those little flames, in order to know the One who is everything for me, and to make Him known to all, but – no: now I could not find the human terms in order to express them; now the littleness of my mind, to contain them; now the infinity, which it was not given to me to embrace; now the immensity, in which I remained lost. I could comprehend a little bit of everything, but, alas!, the celestial language is very different from the terrestrial language, therefore I could not find the right words to make myself understood. More so, since when I am with Jesus, I have the same language as Jesus**, we understand each other perfectly; but once Jesus has withdrawn and I find myself inside myself, I feel such a change, that I am just barely able to**

say a few things, and maybe half-mangled, and while babbling like a little child. *(← All this seems so… Right, at least to me.)*

Then, while I was swimming inside that sea of little flames, my beloved Jesus told me: "It is right that the little newborn of my Supreme Volition take part in the beatitudes, joys and happinesses of She *[the Divine Will]* who delivered her to the light. **All these little flames that you see in the endless sea of my Will are the symbol of the secret beatitudes, joys and happinesses which It contains.** I say secret because, since I have not yet manifested the fullness of the knowledge which the Eternal Will contains, nor are there the right dispositions in creatures in order to manifest them, all these beatitudes remain 'ad intra', inside the Divinity, as We are waiting to put them out for the one who would be born, live and carry out her life in Our Will, with no interruption, because, her will being one with Ours, all the divine doors are opened and Our most intimate secrets revealed. **The joys and the beatitudes are placed in common, as much as it is possible for a creature, and as much as she is capable of. So, you see, my daughter, each manifestation that I make to you about my Will is a beatitude released from the womb of the Divinity,** which not only makes you happy and disposes you more to live in my Will, but prepares you for more new knowledges. **And not only this, but all of Heaven remains inundated by that new beatitude which has come out of Our womb**. *(The secrets are secret to those in Heaven as well, at least they are secret until they are first reveiled fo Luisa)* **Oh! how grateful they are to you, and how they pray that I continue the manifestations on my Will!** These beatitudes were closed into Ourselves by the human will, and each act of human will is a lock to these celestial beatitudes – not only in time, but also in Eternity**, because each act of My Will done on Earth sows in the soul the seed of that beatitude which she will enjoy in Heaven.** Without the seed, it is useless to hope for the plant. Therefore, deeper and deeper do I want you, inside my Will."

February 21, 1926

Each manifestation on the Divine Will is a birth from It. Each act done in It is water which is formed in order to expand the sea of the Eternal Will around the soul.

I was feeling all immersed in the Holy Divine Volition. A celestial and divine air surrounded me, and an inaccessible light made present to me, as though in act, all the acts of the Supreme Will, which, finding the same Will in me, gave me their kiss and their love, and I gave them my kiss in return, and I impressed my 'I love You' in each act of the Eternal Volition. It seemed to me that all of **them** *(The acts of the Eternal Volition?or The Trinity?)* wanted to be recognized by me, in order to have my requital, perfect accord and mutual possession. Now, while I was in this state, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and with His divine hands He bound me within that light, in such a way that I could see nothing else but Jesus, His Will and everything that It was doing. How happy I felt - how many inexpressible joys I experienced. Jesus Himself was all in feast, and felt such contentment in seeing me all for His Will and in His Will, that it seemed He would forget about everything, to occupy Himself only with His Will, so that It might be complete in me, and, triumphing in everything, It might obtain the purpose for which all things were created.

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Then, afterwards, He said to me: "My daughter, little newborn of My Will, you must know that one who is born in My Will can also be a mother, by giving birth to many children for my Supreme Volition. **In order to be mother, it is necessary to have sufficient matter in one's own interior, so as to be able to form, with one's own blood, with one's own flesh and with continuous nourishment, the birth which one wants to give to the light.** If there is no seed and not enough matter, it is useless to hope to become a mother. Now, since you have been *(re?)*born in My Will, in you there is the seed of fecundity, *(fertile seed)* and there is also the fully sufficient matter of all the manifestations I have made to you on My Will. **It can be said that each knowledge I have given you can give birth to a child for My Will**. Your continuous acts in my Will are abundant nourishment in order to first form these children of Heaven within yourself, and then deliver them as triumph, honor, glory and crown of My Will, and as perennial joy of the mother who delivered them. **See, then, what each additional manifestation means - it is one more birth that My Will delivers, it is a Divine Life that goes out for the good of creatures, it is to debilitate the strengths of the human will in order to establish in it the fortress of the Divine Will**. How attentive, then, you must be not to disperse anything, even from the smallest manifestations I make to you, because you would deprive Me of the honor of having one more child, which can narrate to all one more good about my Will in order to give it to creatures, that they might love It more and let themselves be subdued by the power of my Supreme Volition."

Then, I don't know how, I felt the usual fear that I might, even just slightly, go out of the Most Holy Will. And my always lovable Jesus came back again, and, all love, told me: "My daughter, why do you fear? Listen: when you worry and afflict yourself for fear that you might go out of my Will, I laugh to Myself and I make it a joke for you, because I know that the water of the sea of my Will that surrounds you is so much, that you would not be able to find its boundaries in order to get out. Wherever you wanted to turn your step – to the right, to the left, to the front or to the back – you would be walking, yes, but always inside the water of the sea of my Will. And you yourself have formed this water with the many acts you have done in It; in fact, since my Will is endless, by doing your acts in It, you have formed a sea around yourself from which you cannot go out. So, each act you do comes to form new water to expand even more the sea of the Supreme Will, inside and outside of you. Your very fears that you might go out of the origin in which you were *(re-?)*born, are waves that you form, which, in agitating you,

plunge you more deeply into the abyss of the sea of my Will. **This is why I do not reproach you – because I know where you are, and how you are.** Rather, I call your attention to live in peace in my Will, or I give you a surprise by telling you more surprising things on the Eternal Volition, in such a way that, surprised, you forget about everything, including your fears, and with peace you navigate the sea of my Will. And I, Divine Helmsman, delight in guiding the one who lives in Our Supreme Will, and is all for It." May everything be for the glory of God and to my confusion, as I am the most miserable of all creatures.